

No 20

THE MASKED MARVEL!

MAY

Keen **DETECTIVE** FUNNIES

10¢



IN THIS ISSUE -
MASKED MARVEL
SPARK O'LEARY
DAN DENNIS-F.B.I.
AMATEUR G-MAN
SPY HUNTERS
THE EYE!
DEAN DENTON

**THE EYE'S
POWER RAY
REPELS THE
ATTACKING
ALIENS**



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EVER since May, 1938, (when the first issue of KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES was published) Uncle Joe has been doing everything to give you the best possible comic magazine. And, judging from the letters he has received to date, and the number of copies of each issue that have been sold, this magazine is proving very popular with the boys and girls of America.

However, just to make absolutely sure that *you* like each and every feature in KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES, Uncle Joe has decided to hold a sort of election all of our own, in which every one of our readers can vote, and in which every one can get a FREE GIFT!

Here's all you have to do to get a FREE GIFT! Just read this issue of KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES as you always do, following the thrilling adventures of your favorite comic strip characters. Then, after you have finished reading the entire magazine, tell Uncle Joe which story you like best of all—which you like next to the best, etc. That's all you have to do!

In the coupon below I have listed the names of all the stories in this issue. Next to each name put a number—No. 1 next to the feature you like best, No. 2 next to the feature you like second best, No. 3 next to the feature you like third best, etc., until you have all fourteen features numbered and your ballot shows all numbers from one to fourteen. If there is any feature you don't like at all, just write "N. G." next to it, don't even bother numbering it.

Then, and most important of all, check the FREE GIFT you want to receive, print your name and address, and mail the coupon to Uncle Joe. I'll send your FREE GIFT as soon as possible!

Uncle Joe

Editor

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Uncle Joe, Editor, KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES
215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Here is the way I vote on the contents of this issue: (number each feature, the one you like best gets No. 1, the second best No. 2, etc.).

.....The Eye SeesDetectionotesSpy Hunters
.....Dean DentonMuddy EvidenceMasked Marvel
.....Dan Dennis F. B. I.Dean Masters D. A.Crime Crushers
.....Amateur G-ManClever CluesSpark O'Leary
.....T. N. T. Todd	Detectives of Fiction

How many pages long do you want your favorite feature to be?

What feature do you want illustrated on the cover?

Miscellaneous Comments:

In return for this vote, send me the free gift I have checked below (Check One)

<input type="checkbox"/> "Cross-Words" Card Game	<input type="checkbox"/> Sample copy FUNNY PAGES
<input type="checkbox"/> Sample copy AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES	<input type="checkbox"/> Sample copy AMAZING MAN COMICS

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

THE EYE JEES

by Frank Thomas

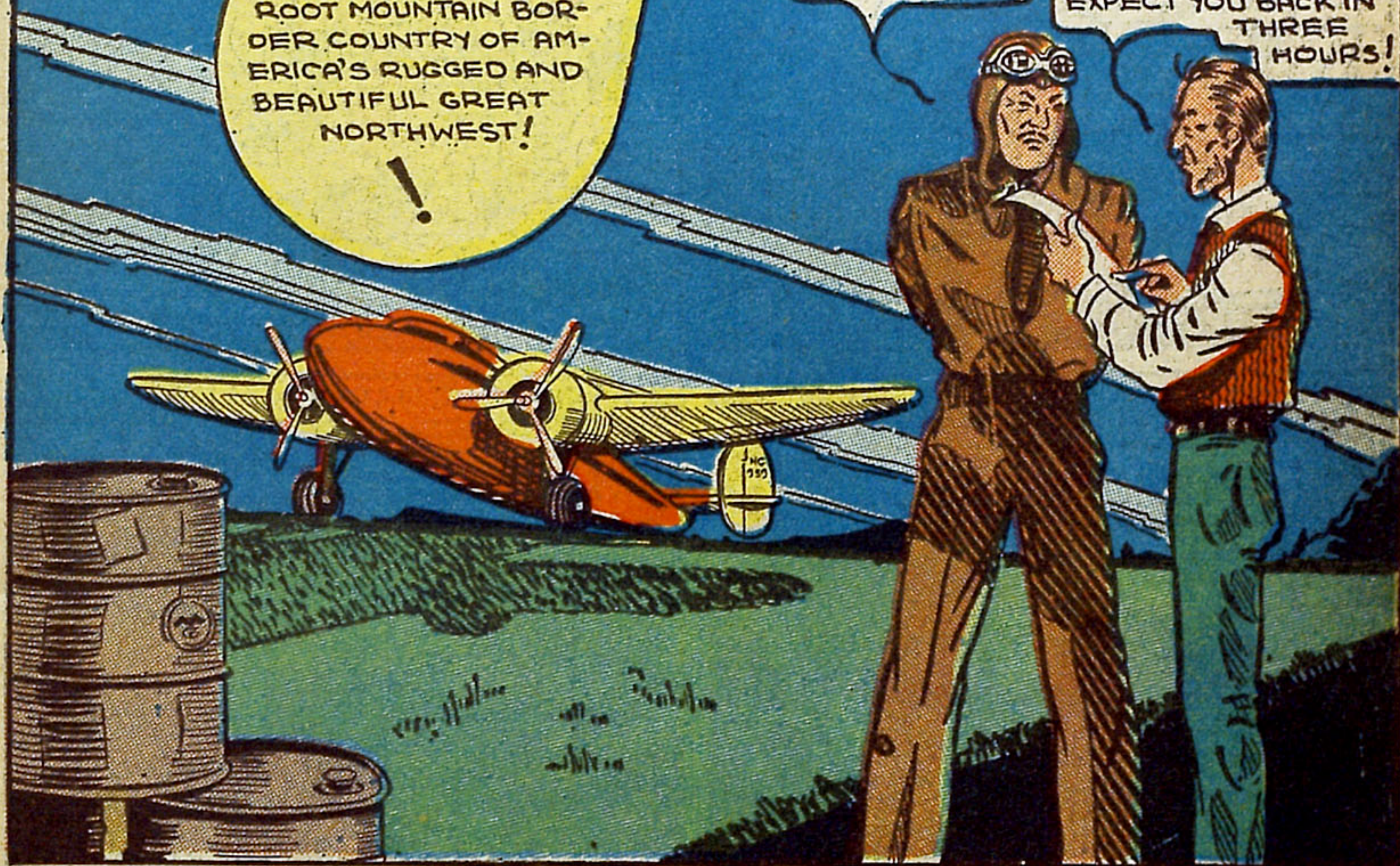
THE EYE!-A SYMBOL OF THE HAUNTING VOICE OF MAN'S INNER CONSCIENCE!-THAT MYSTIC ALL-POWERFUL FORCE THAT CAUSES EVIL DEEDS TO BOOMERANG AND DESTROY THOSE WHO PLOT THEM!

TIME OR DISTANCE MEANS NOTHING TO THE EYE, AS HE WREAKS HIS TERRIBLE VENGEANCE IN ALL FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD!!!

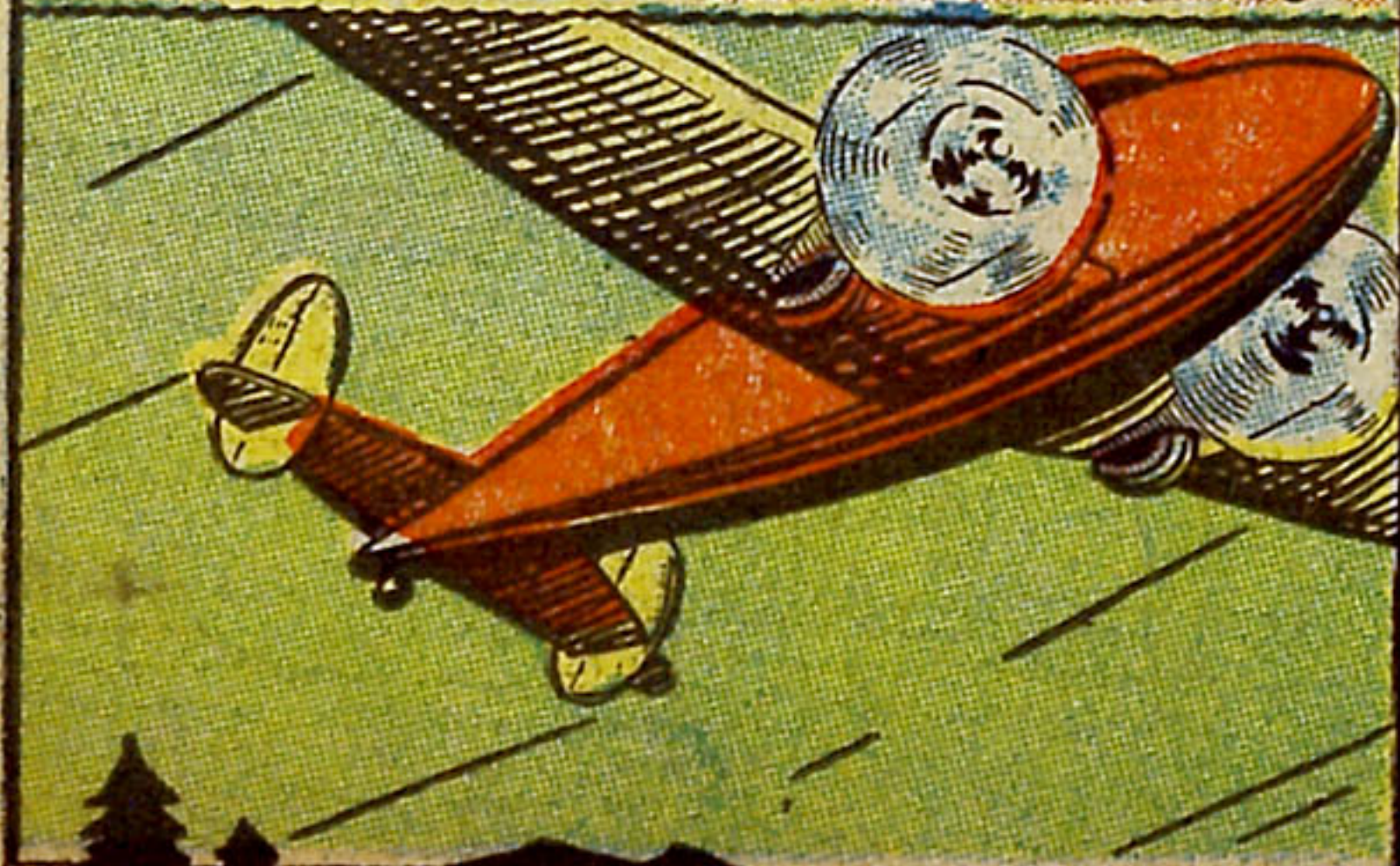
OUR STORY OPENS NEAR THE BITTER ROOT MOUNTAIN BORDER COUNTRY OF AMERICA'S RUGGED AND BEAUTIFUL GREAT NORTHWEST!

ALL SET FOR THE TAKE-OFF, CHIEF! -TEN PASSENGERS ABOARD WITH 'CHUTES ALL ADJUSTED!

OKAY!-MAKE A PRESENT OF 'EM TO THE U.S.!-HEAD ACROSS THE BORDER AND DROP THEM AT THE USUAL PLACE!-I'LL EXPECT YOU BACK IN THREE HOURS!



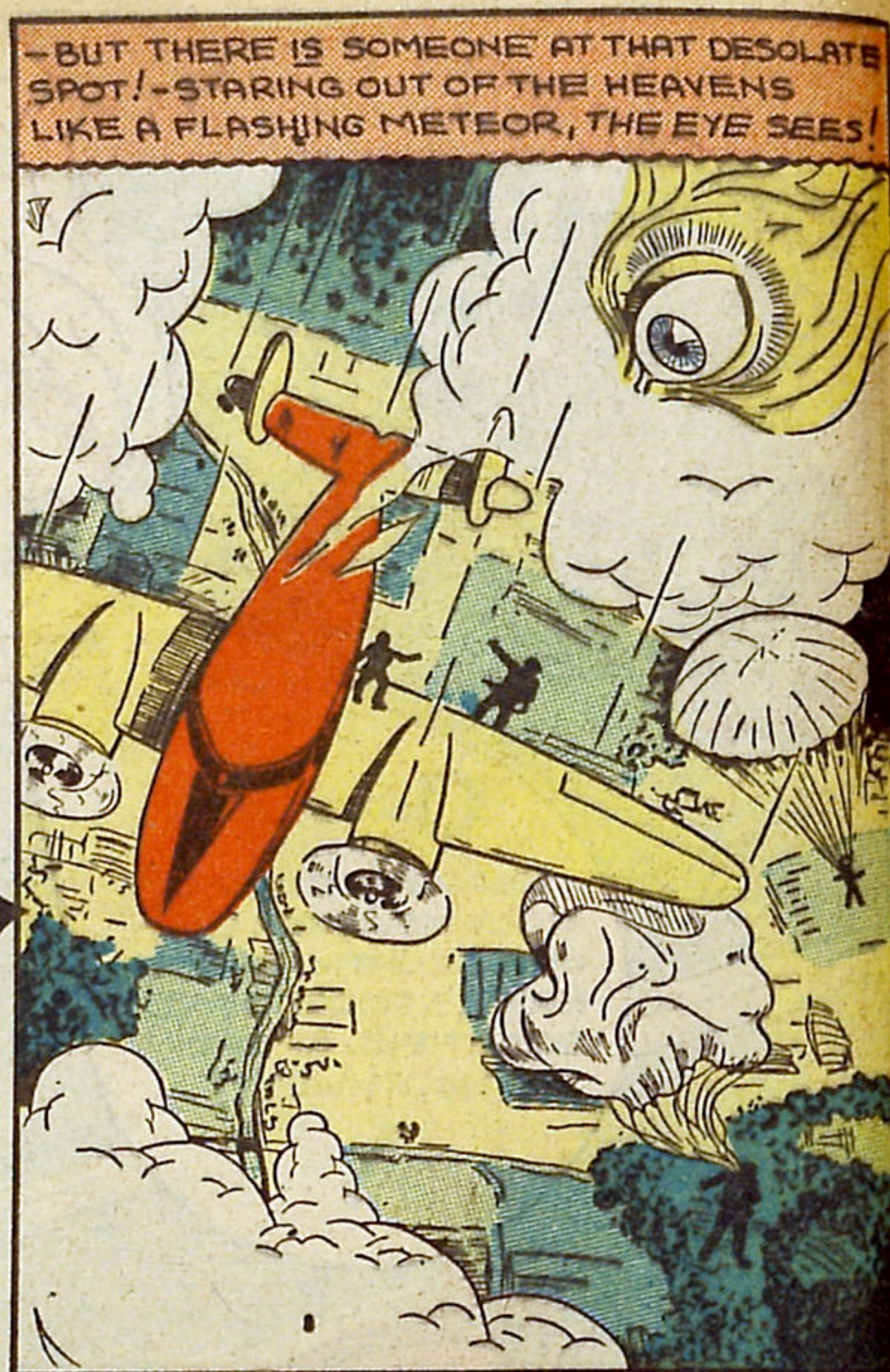
THE TRANSPORT RISES INTO THE NIGHT WITH ITS CREW OF SMUGGLED ALIENS!



NOW WHEN WE JUMP OUT, WE WILL BE IN THE UNITED STATES-YES?

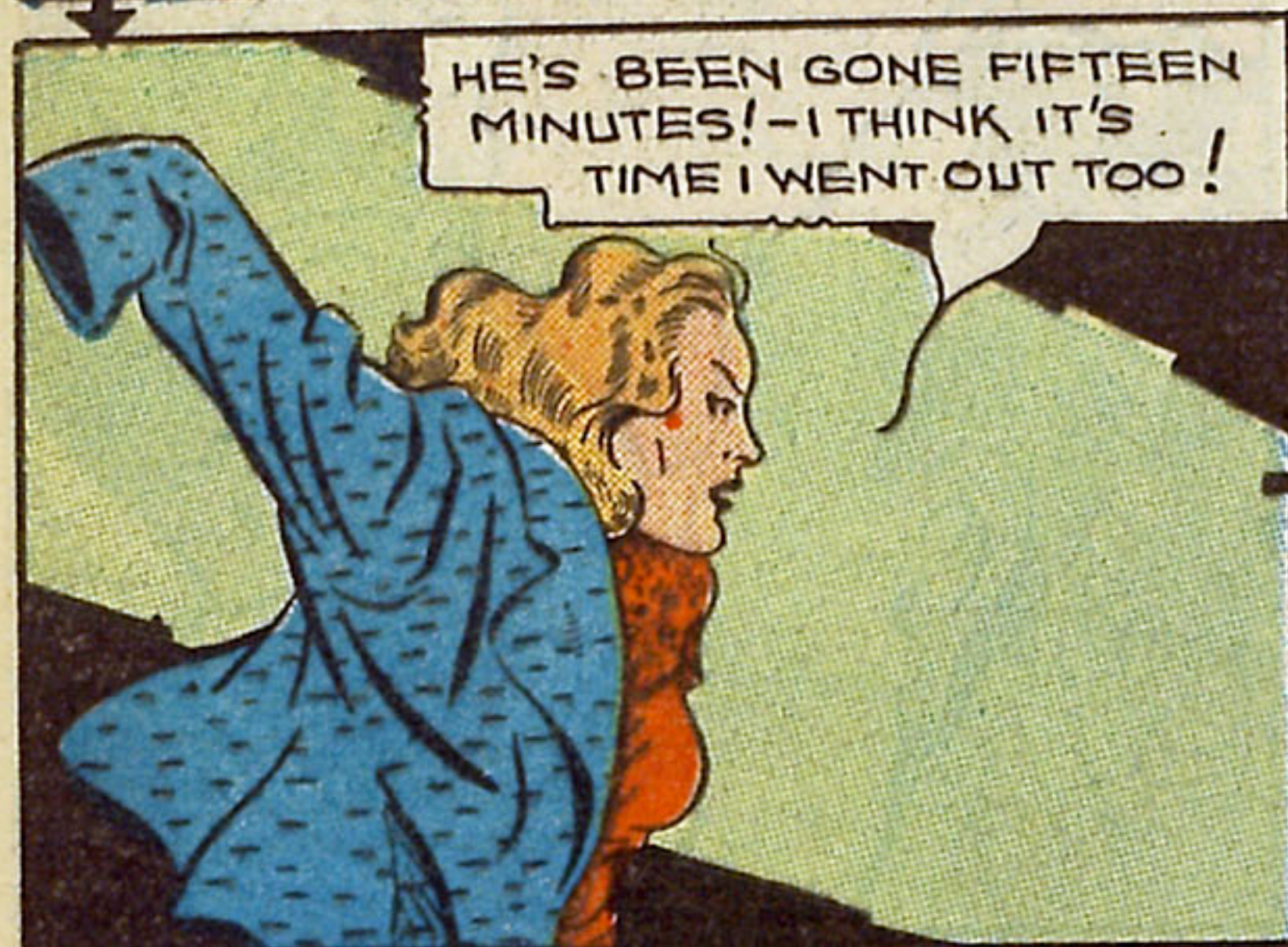
THAT'S RIGHT, CURLY!-AND AFTER YOU BAIL OUT, YOU'RE STRICTLY ON YOUR OWN!



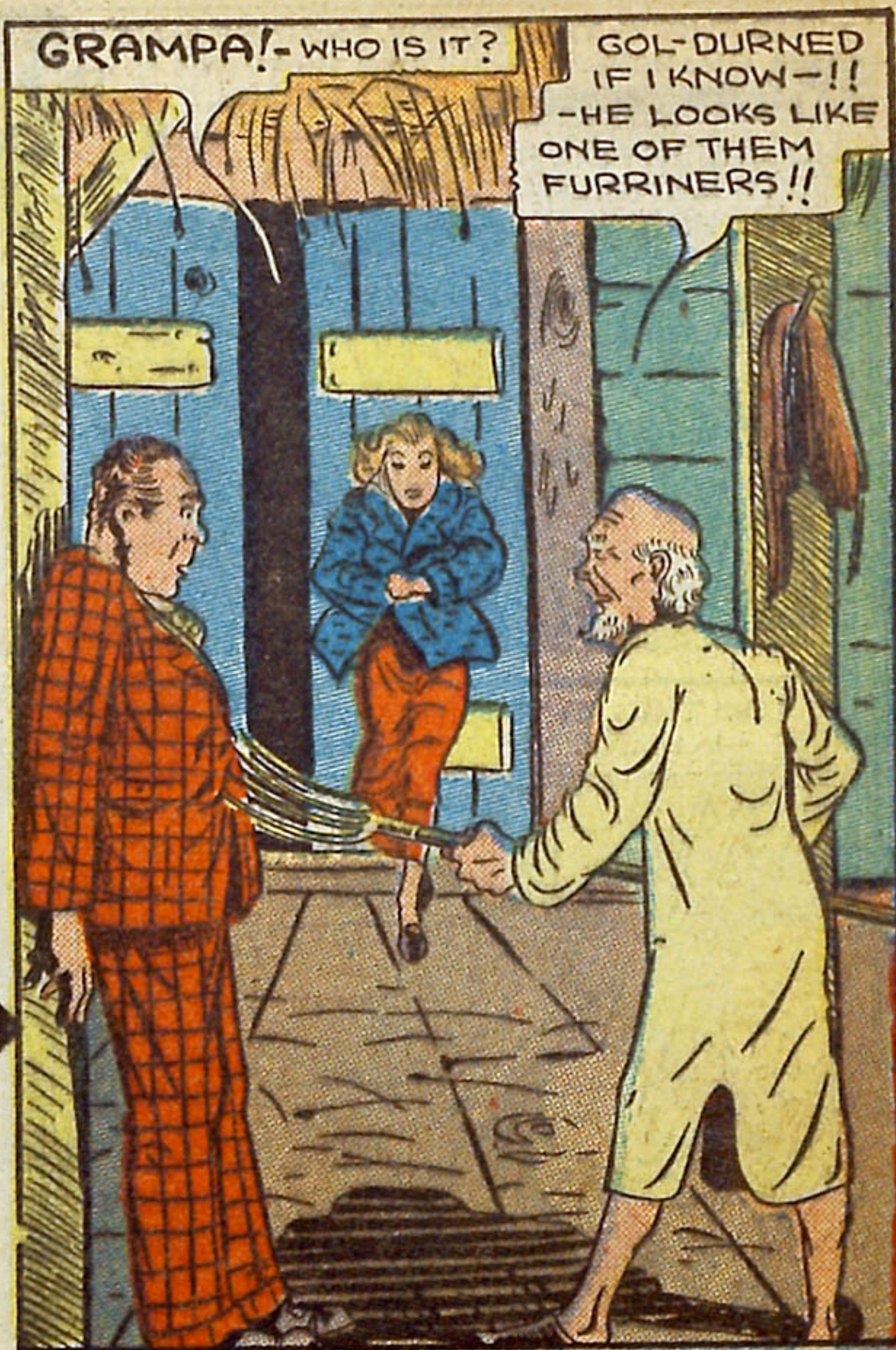




I'M GOIN' OUT TO THE BARN AND SEE
WHAT THE DOGS ARE YELPIN' ABOUT!
-I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



HE'S BEEN GONE FIFTEEN
MINUTES! -I THINK IT'S
TIME I WENT OUT TOO!



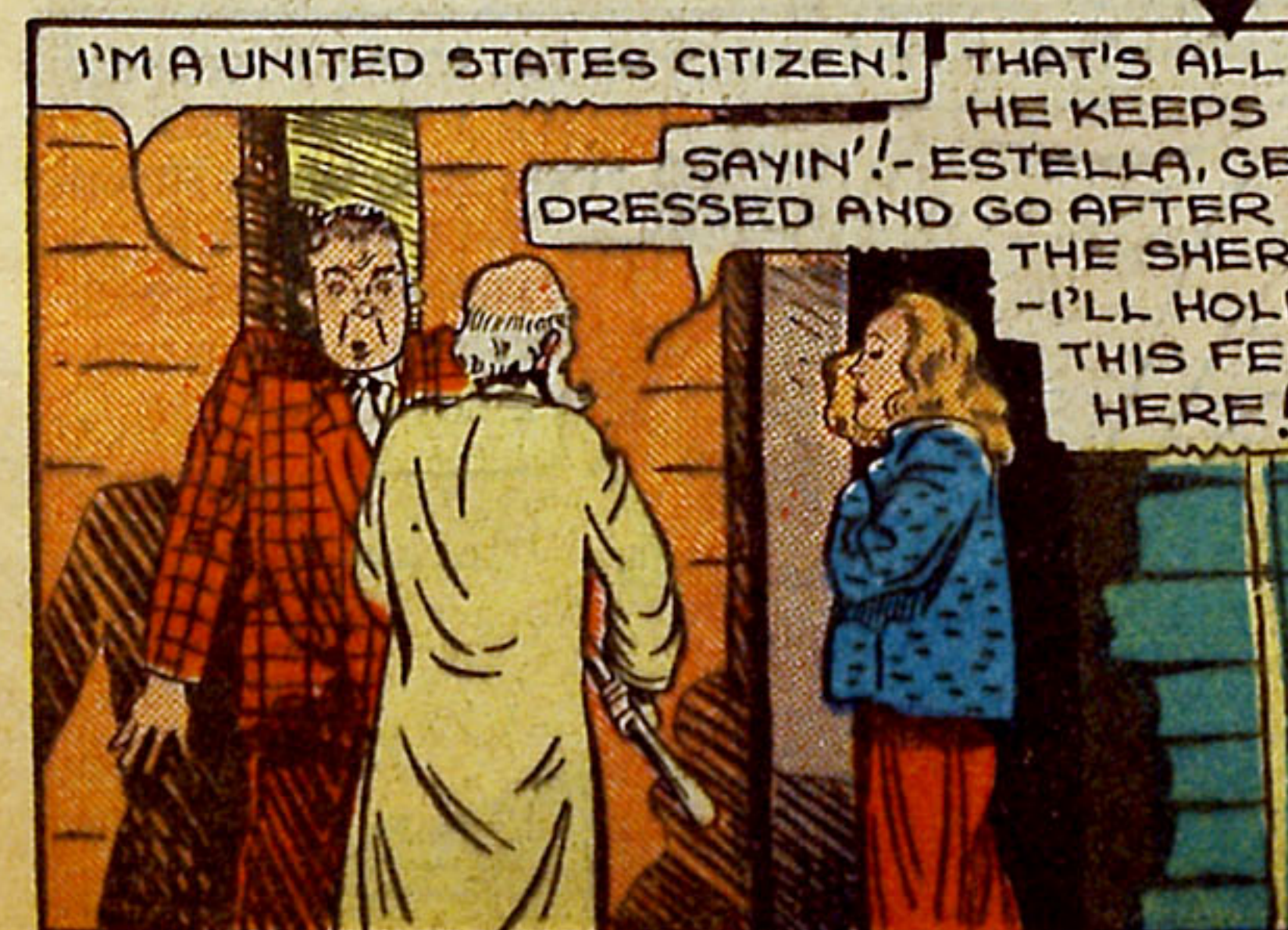
GRAMPA! - WHO IS IT?

GOL-DURNED
IF I KNOW-!!
-HE LOOKS LIKE
ONE OF THEM
FURRINERS!!



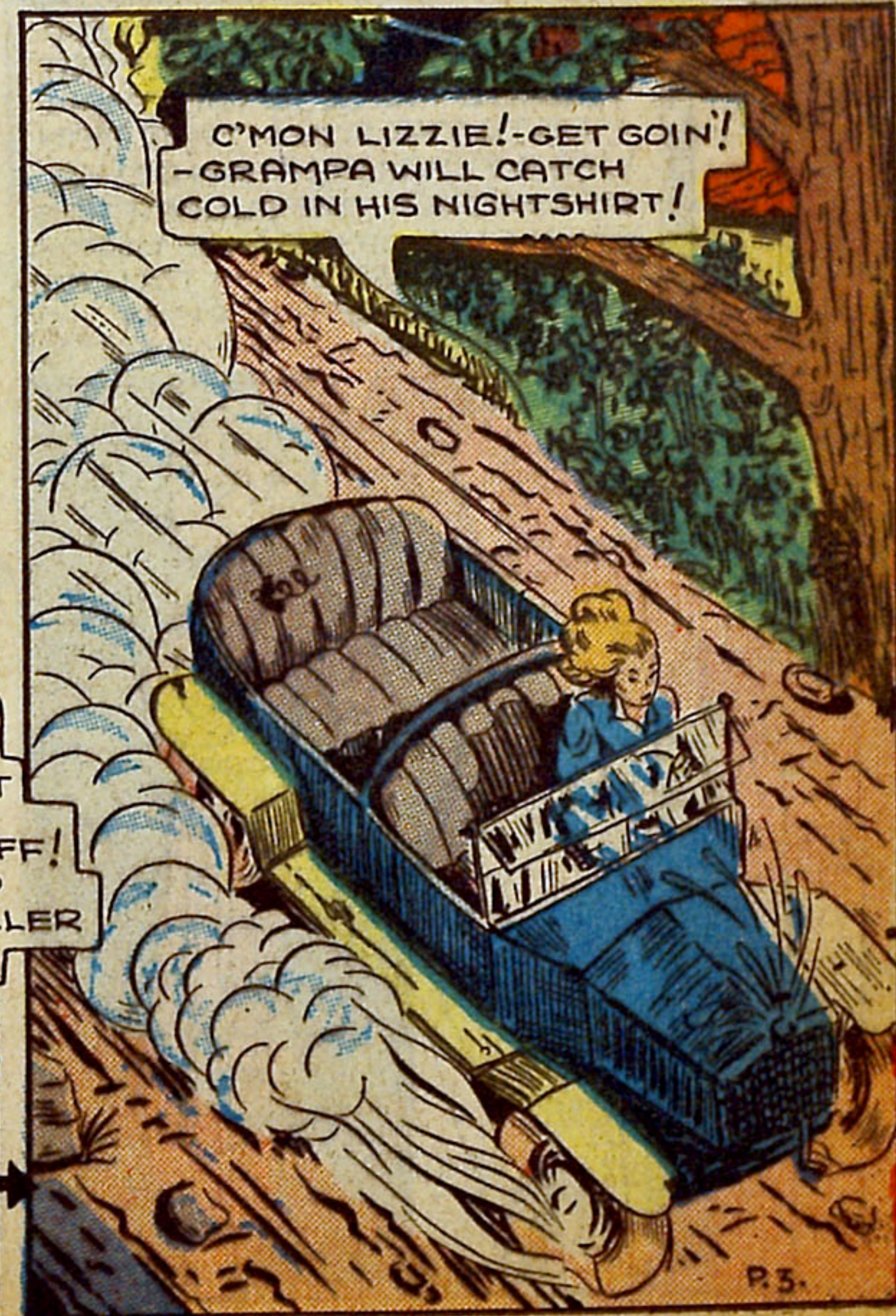
HEY! - TAKE YOU EASY!

I FOUND HIM SNEAKIN'
AROUND IN HERE!
-WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

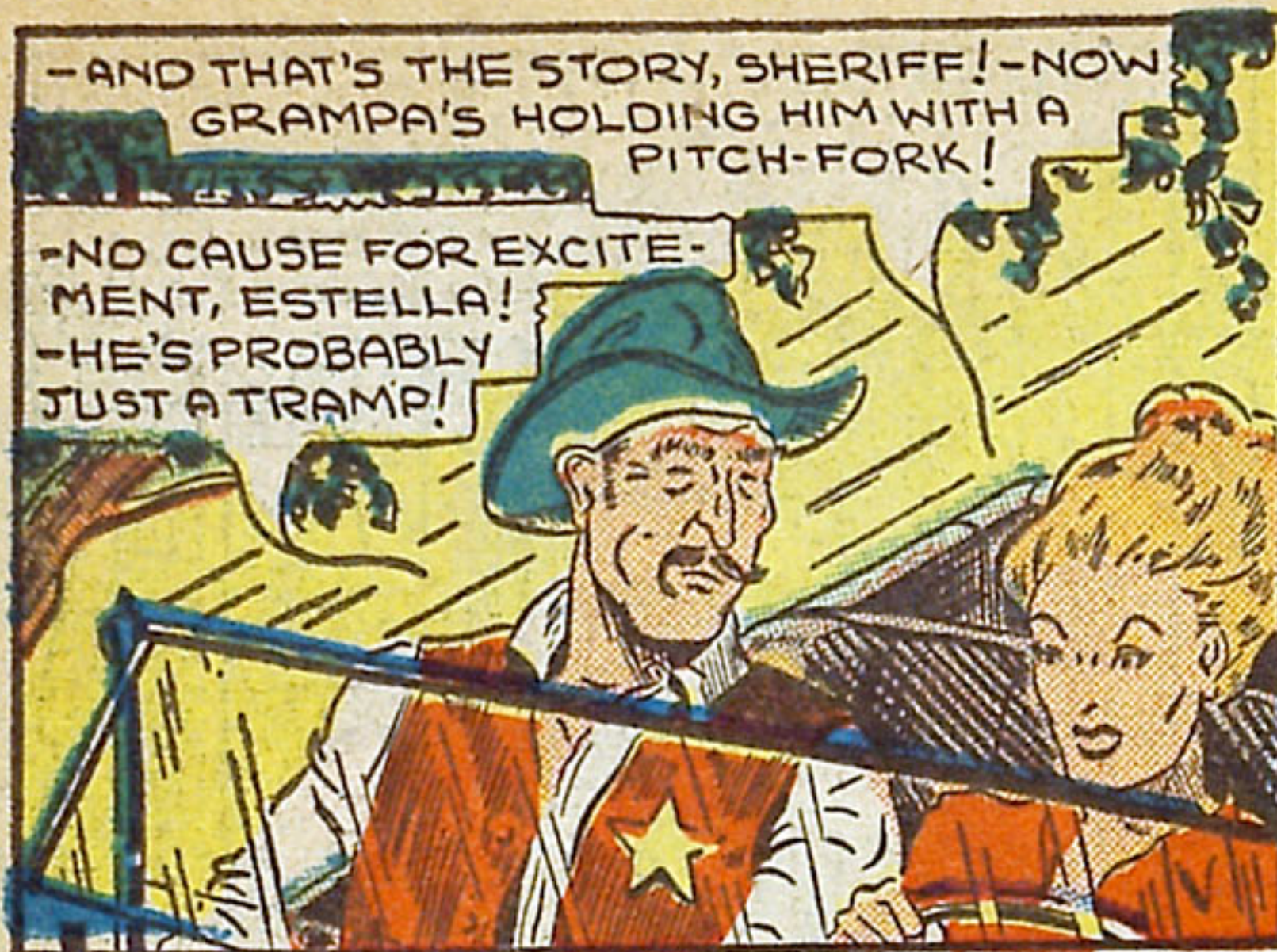


I'M A UNITED STATES CITIZEN!

THAT'S ALL
HE KEEPS
SAYIN'! - ESTELLA, GET
DRESSED AND GO AFTER
THE SHERIFF!
-I'LL HOLD
THIS FELLER
HERE!



C'MON LIZZIE! - GET GOIN'!
-GRAMPA WILL CATCH
COLD IN HIS NIGHTSHIRT!



-AND THAT'S THE STORY, SHERIFF!-NOW GRAMPA'S HOLDING HIM WITH A PITCH-FORK!

-NO CAUSE FOR EXCITEMENT, ESTELLA!
-HE'S PROBABLY JUST A TRAMP!



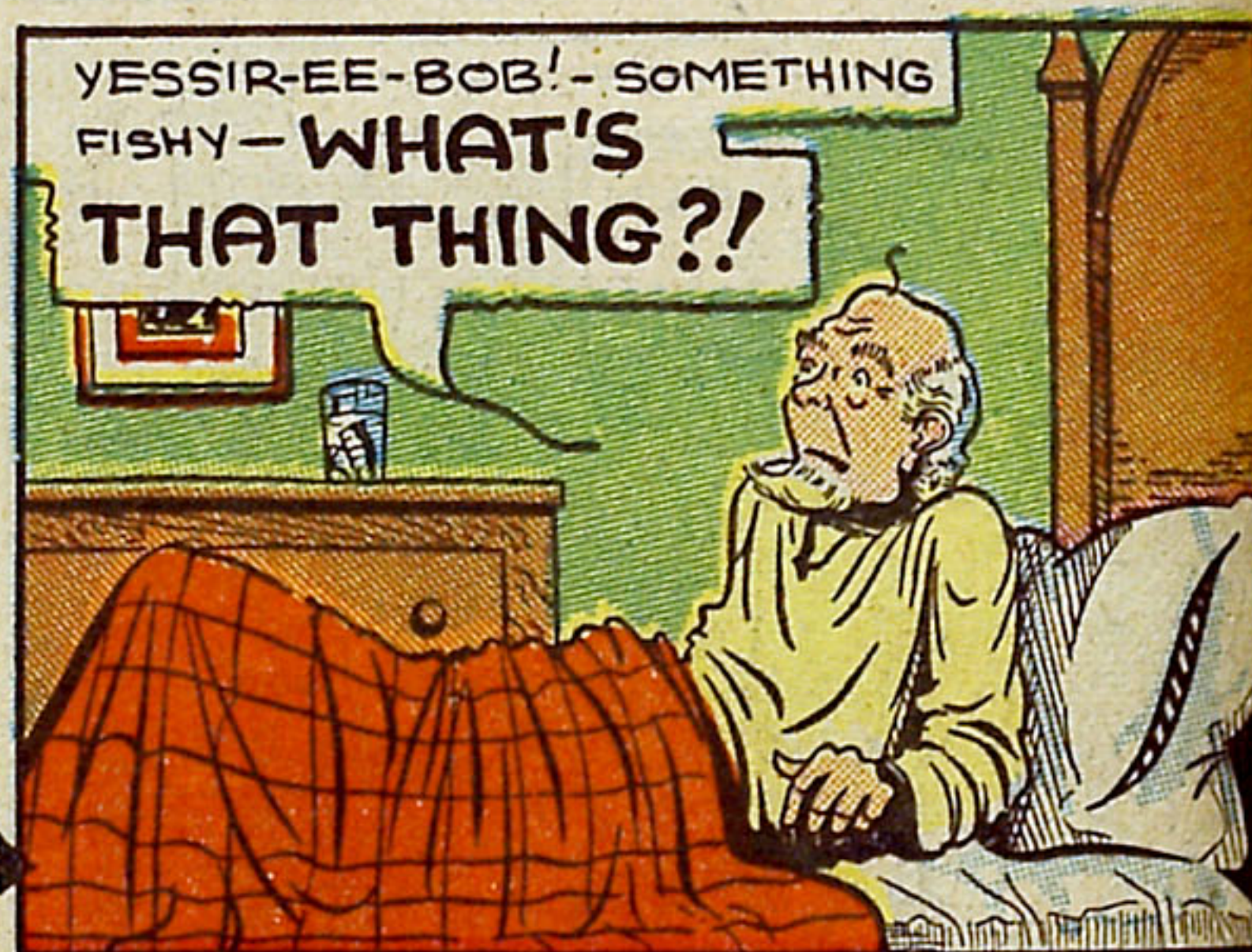
SO THIS IS THE FELLER!
-WHERE Y'FROM, SONNY?

I'M A UNITED STATES CITIZEN!

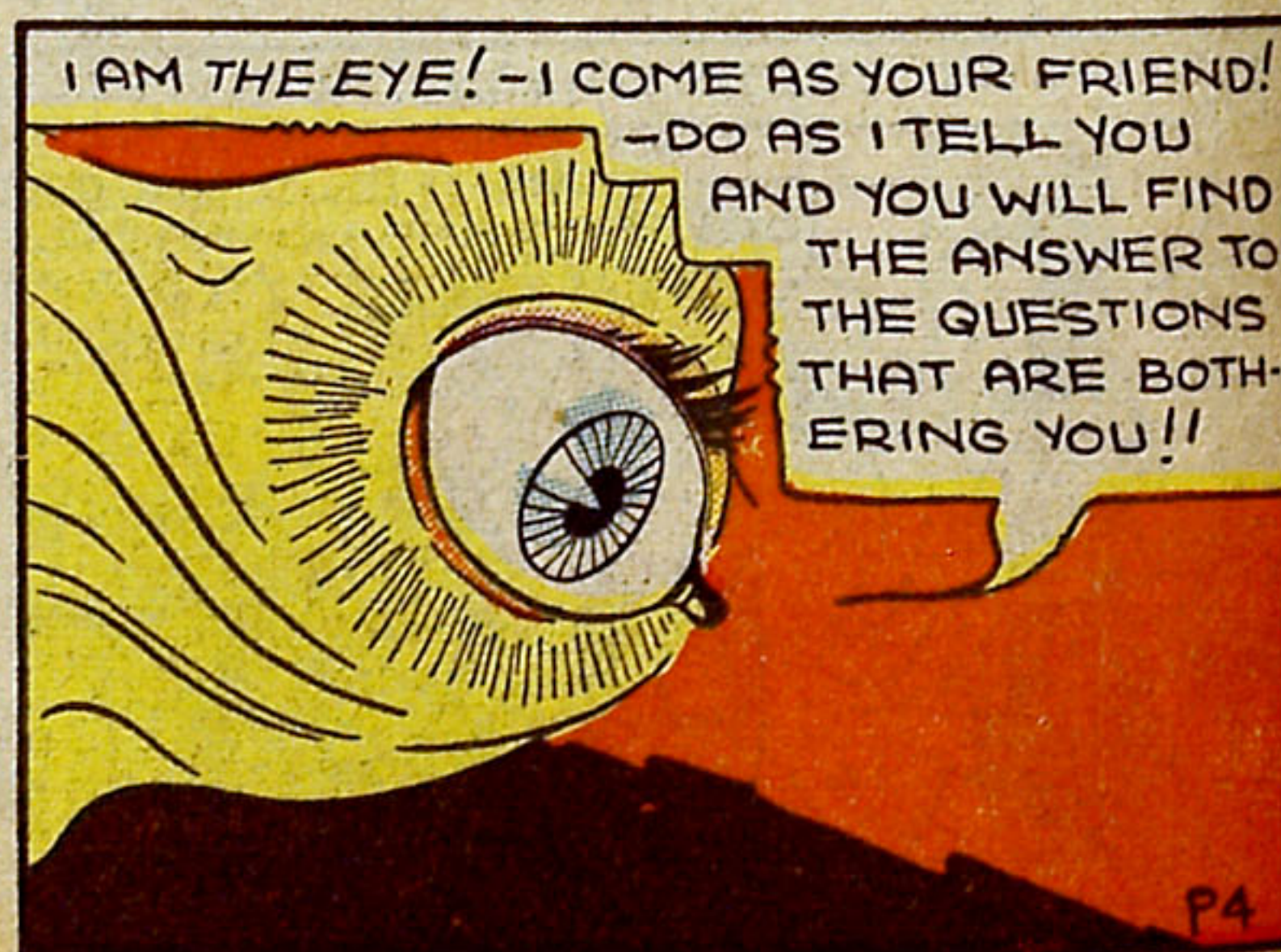
-BEIN' A UNITED STATES CITIZEN DOESN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO PROWL AROUND ON PEOPLE'S PRIVATE PROPERTY, BUB!
-OKAY, GRAMPA, I'LL LOCK HIM UP IF YOU SAY SO, BUT I THINK YOU'RE BEIN' KINDA TOUGH WITH HIM, SEEIN' AS HOW HE DIDN'T STEAL NOTHIN'!!
-COME ALONG, YOUNG FELLER!!



THE SHERIFF WILL PROBABLY LET HIM GO IN THE MORNING! - BUT THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE! - THAT MAN WAS A FURRINER! - HOW DID HE GET HERE? - THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN FULL OF STRANGE LOOKIN' FURRINERS LATELY! - I TELL YOU THERE'S SOMETHIN' FISHY GOIN' ON AROUND THESE PARTS!

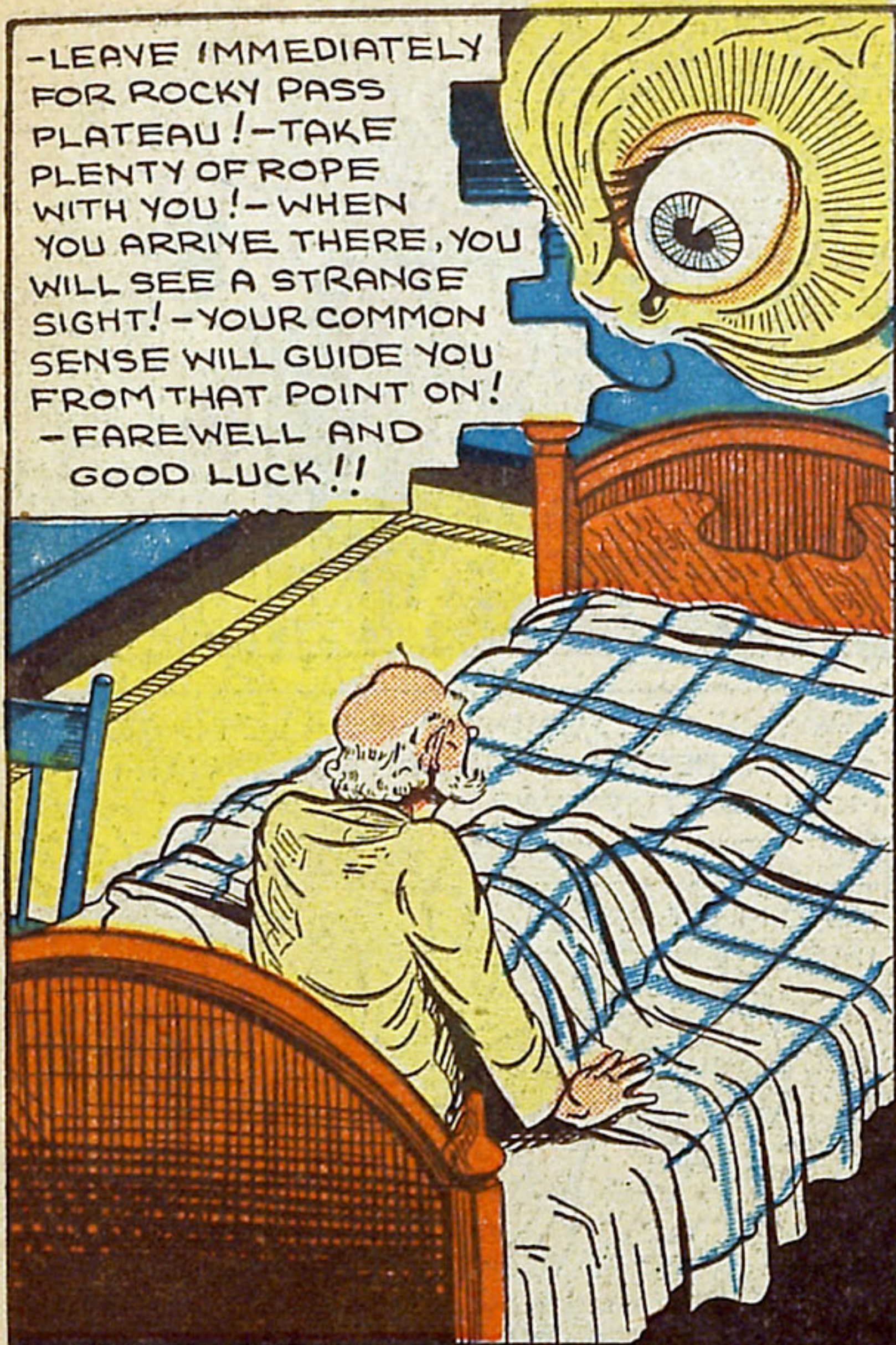


YESSIR-EE-BOB! - SOMETHING FISHY - **WHAT'S THAT THING?!**



I AM THE EYE! - I COME AS YOUR FRIEND! - DO AS I TELL YOU AND YOU WILL FIND THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTIONS THAT ARE BOTHERING YOU!!

-LEAVE IMMEDIATELY
FOR ROCKY PASS
PLATEAU!-TAKE
PLENTY OF ROPE
WITH YOU!- WHEN
YOU ARRIVE THERE, YOU
WILL SEE A STRANGE
SIGHT!-YOUR COMMON
SENSE WILL GUIDE YOU
FROM THAT POINT ON!
-FAREWELL AND
GOOD LUCK!!

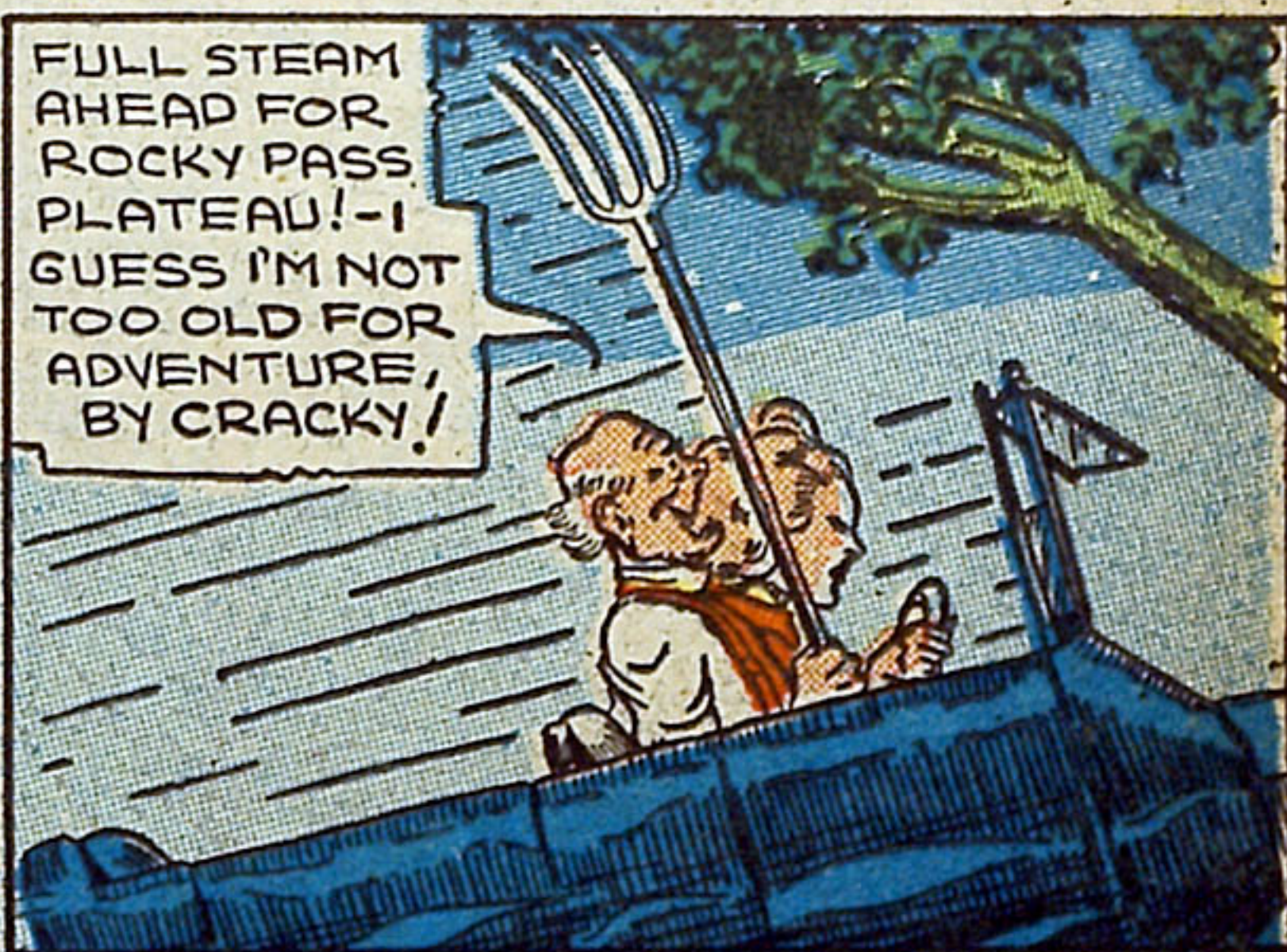


ESTELLA!- WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!
-GET DRESSED!



WHAT-AGAIN?

FULL STEAM
AHEAD FOR
ROCKY PASS
PLATEAU!-I
GUESS I'M NOT
TOO OLD FOR
ADVENTURE,
BY CRACKY!



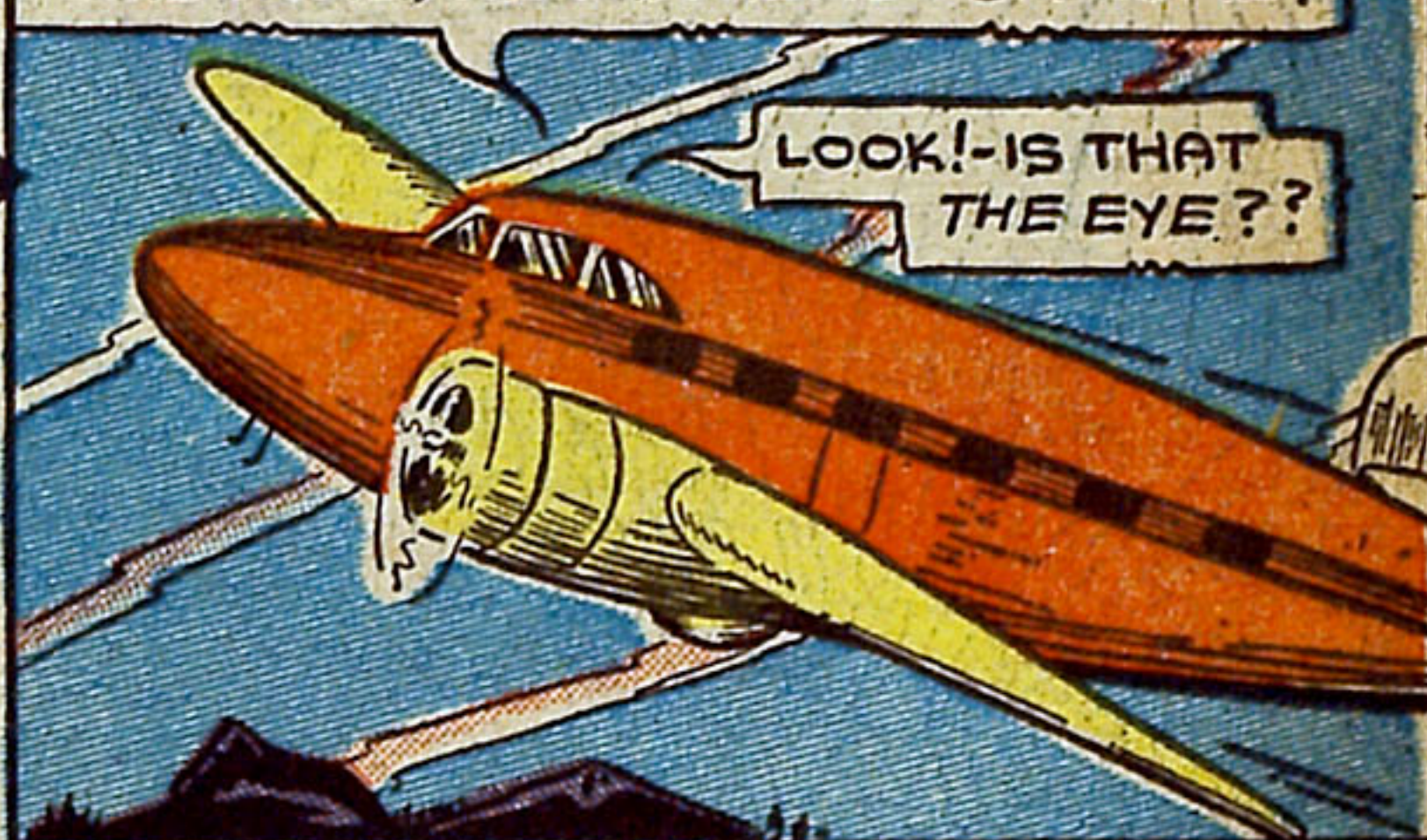
AT THAT MOMENT, ROARING HIGH ABOVE
THE MOUNTAINS, THE TRANSPORT WINGS
ITS WAY TOWARD ROCKY PASS PLATEAU
WITH ANOTHER CARGO OF SMUGGLED ALIENS!

WELL-WE'VE DONE PRETTY
GOOD TONIGHT!-THIS IS
THE THIRD LOAD!!!

RIGHT YOU
ARE, CHIEF!



YEP!-AT ONE HUNDRED SMACKERS PER
HEAD, THAT ISN'T BAD!-AFTER WE DUMP
THIS LOAD, WE CAN HEAD FOR HOME!



LOOK!-IS THAT
THE EYE??

**THE EYE!!- WHERE?
-WHERE? -**

-YOU MUST BE SEEING
THINGS!!

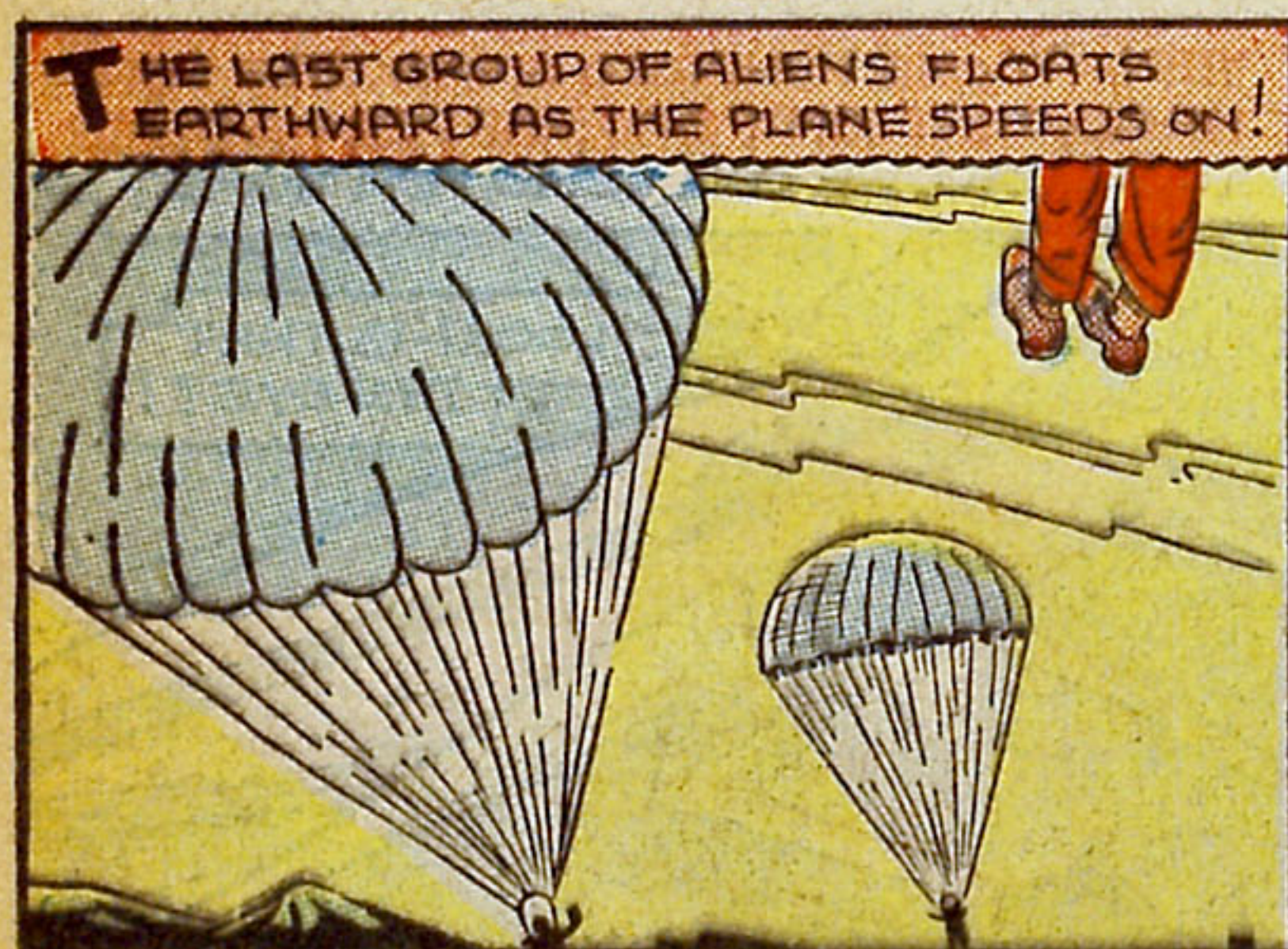
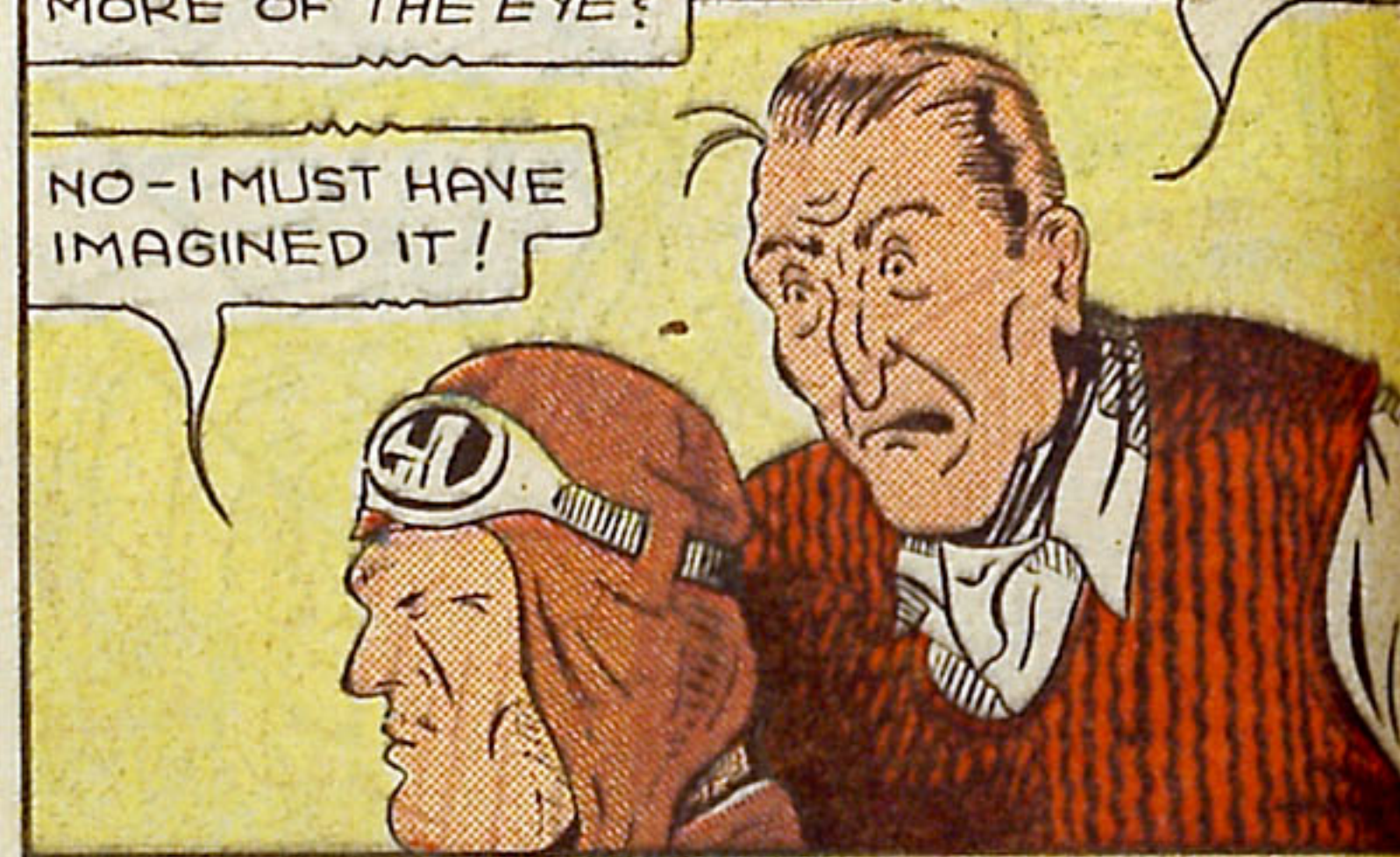
I HOPE SO!



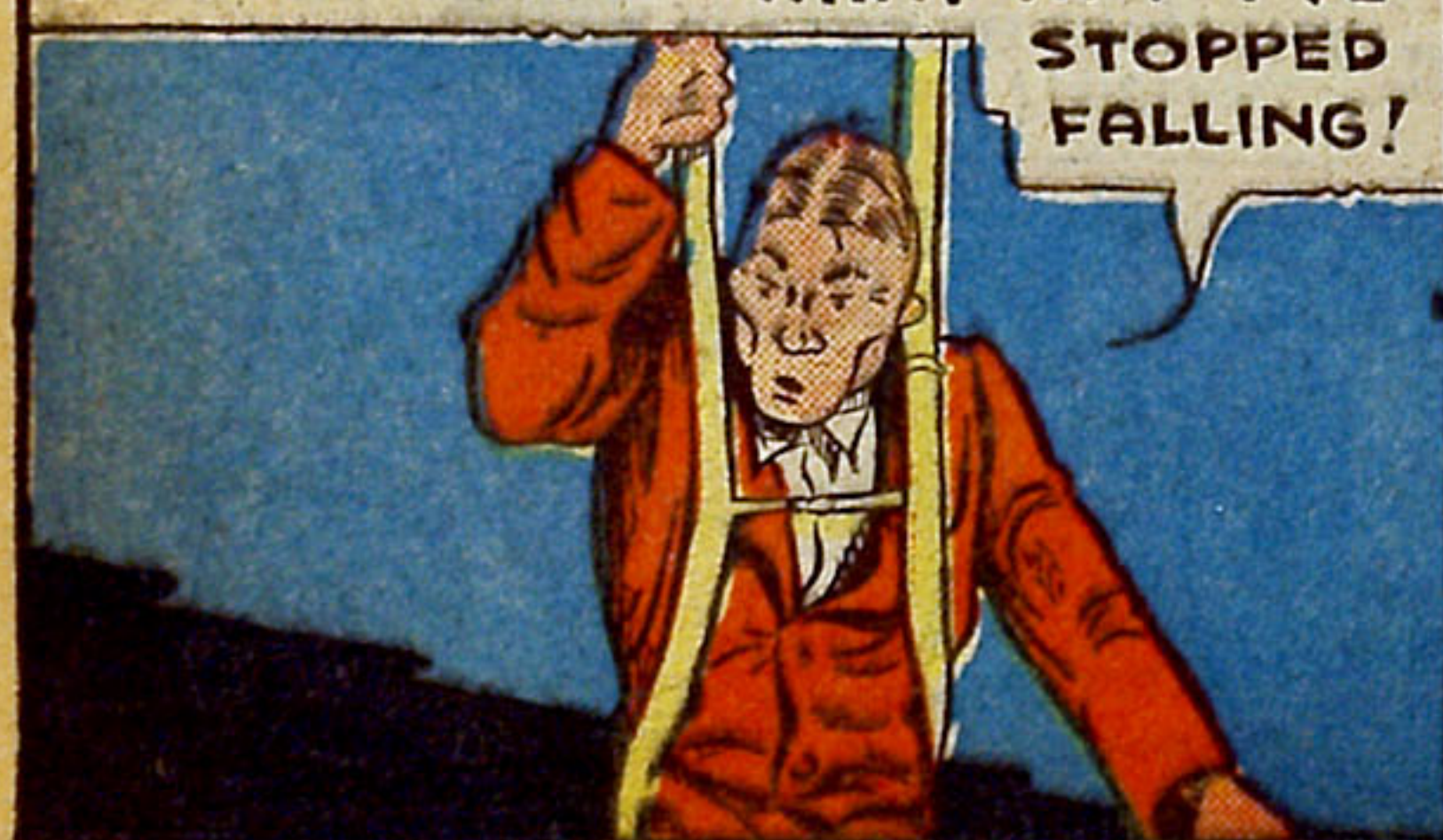


THEY'VE ALL JUMPED!-NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! — DID YOU SEE ANYTHING MORE OF THE EYE?

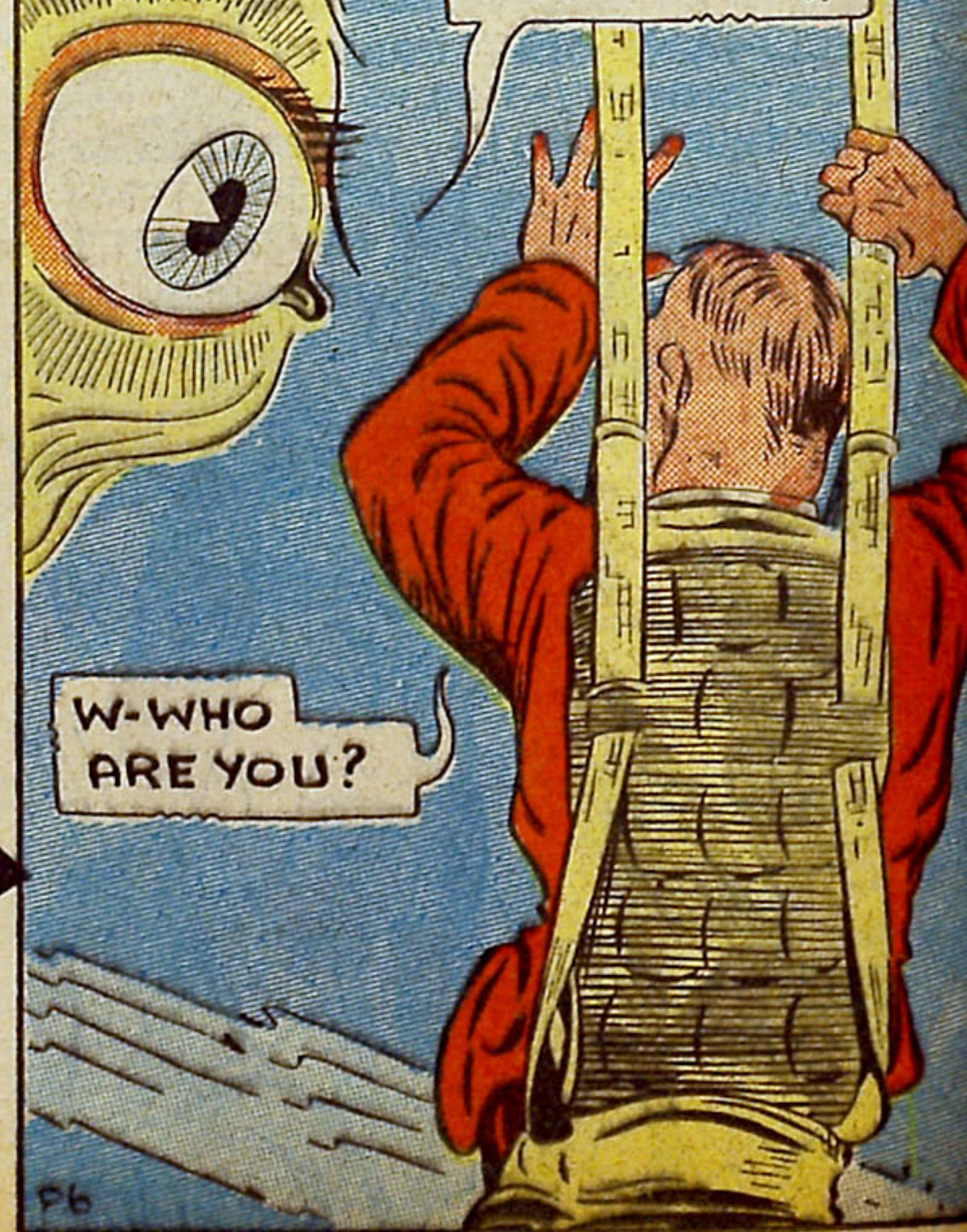
NO-I MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT!



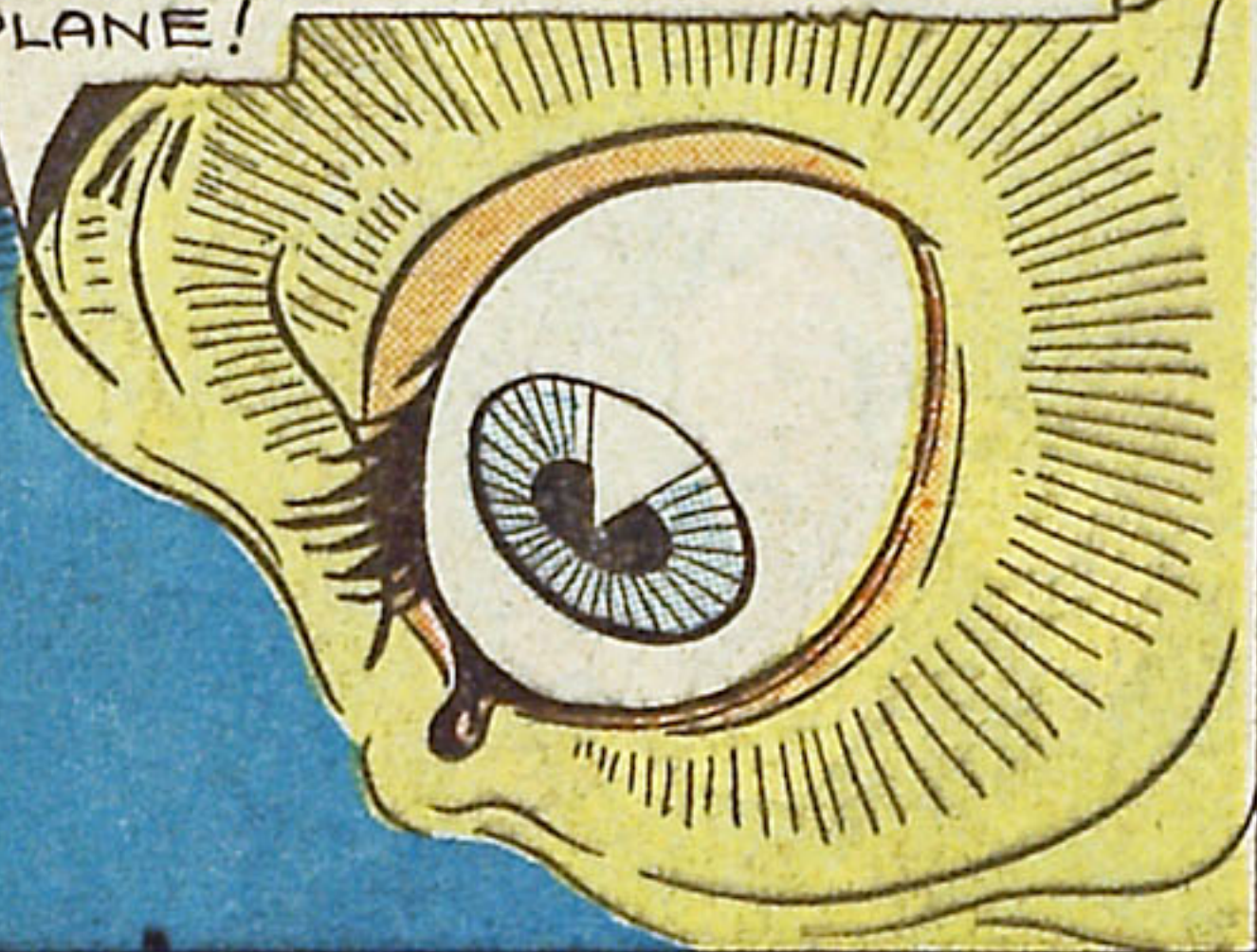
-SO-I'M AN UNDESIRABLE ALIEN, AM I?!!
-I'LL SOON HAVE MY FEET ON U.S. SOIL IN SPITE OF THOSE — WHAT TH-! -I'VE STOPPED FALLING!



THAT'S RIGHT!-AND SO HAVE YOUR FRIENDS -AND YOU'LL STAY SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR UNTIL YOU ARE TAKEN CARE OF BY A LIVELY OLD GENT WITH A PITCH-FORK!!



NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU - I HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT WITH TWO MEN IN AN
AIRPLANE!



JUST THEN—

THERE'S ROCKY PASS!
-LOOK-PARYSHOOTS!
-A LOT OF THEM!!



SO-THIS IS WHERE ALL THEM
FURRINERS ARE COMIN' FROM!
-SNEAKIN' INTO THIS COUNTRY
WITHOUT A PERMIT, I'LL BET!
-WELL, WE'LL TEND TO THEM!



I'LL WAGER IT'S THAT EYE FELLER
THAT'S A-HOLDIN' YOU UP THERE - SO
I'LL BE READY TO KETCH YOU IN CASE
HE LETS GO! - TIE HIM TIGHT, ESTELLA,
AND WE'LL MOVE ALONG TO THE
NEXT ONE!

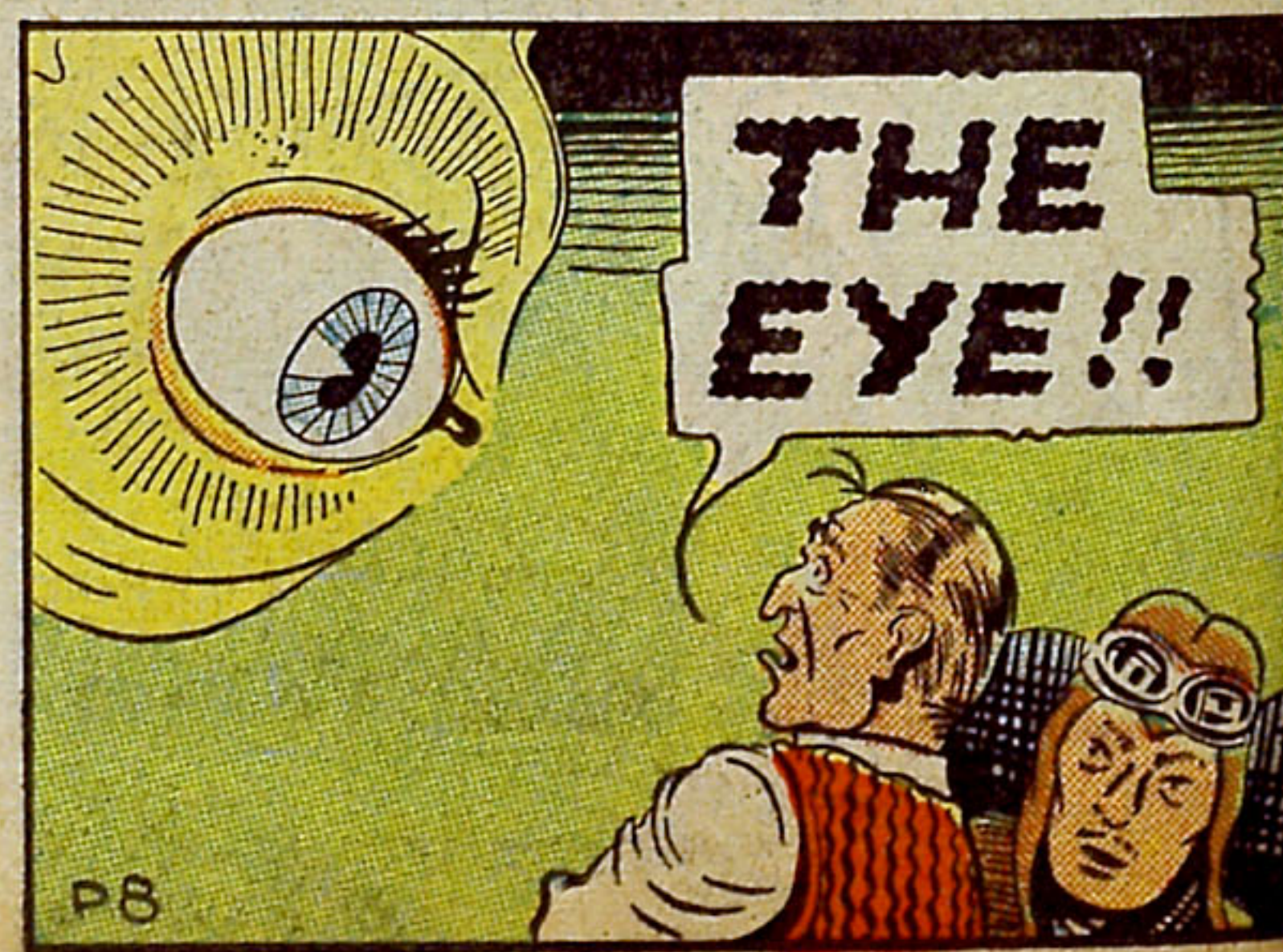
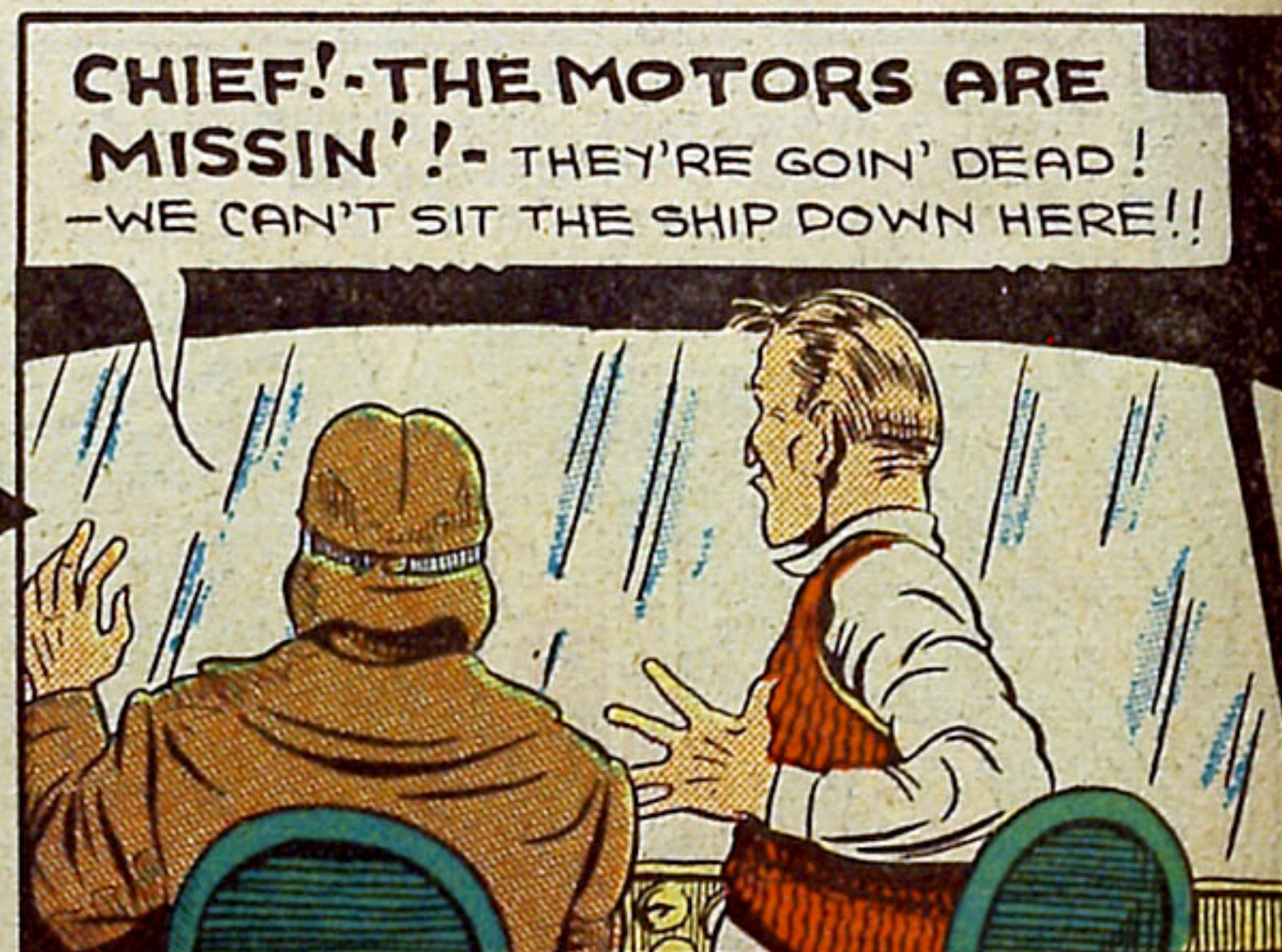
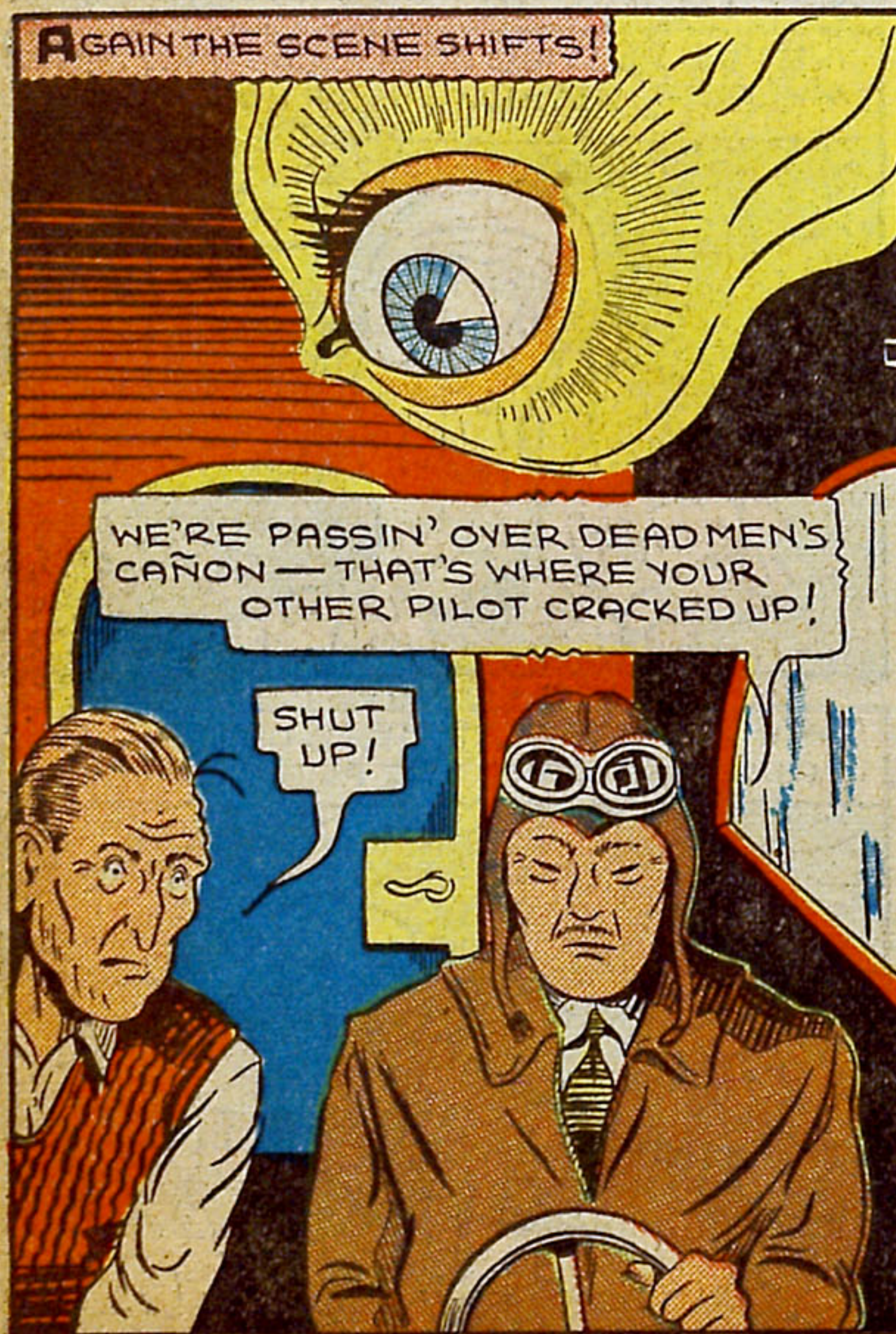
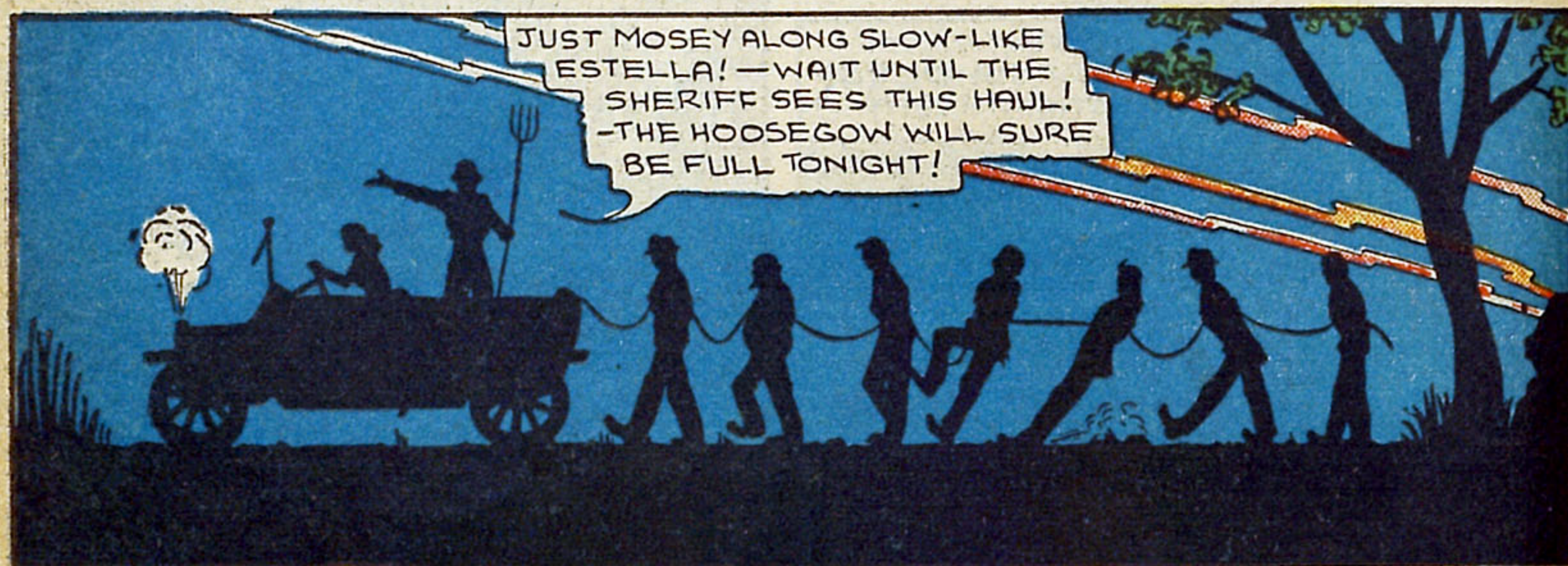
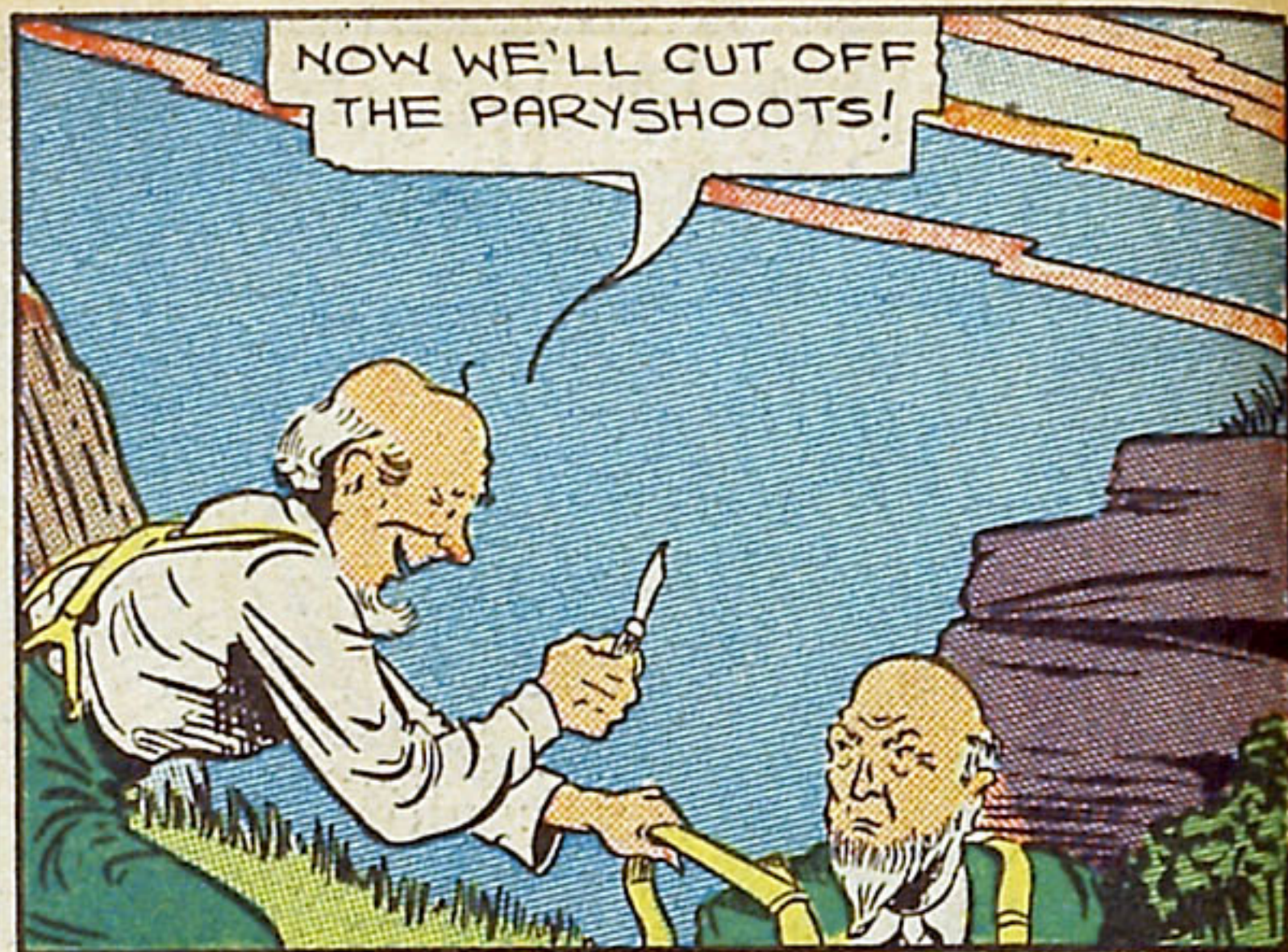
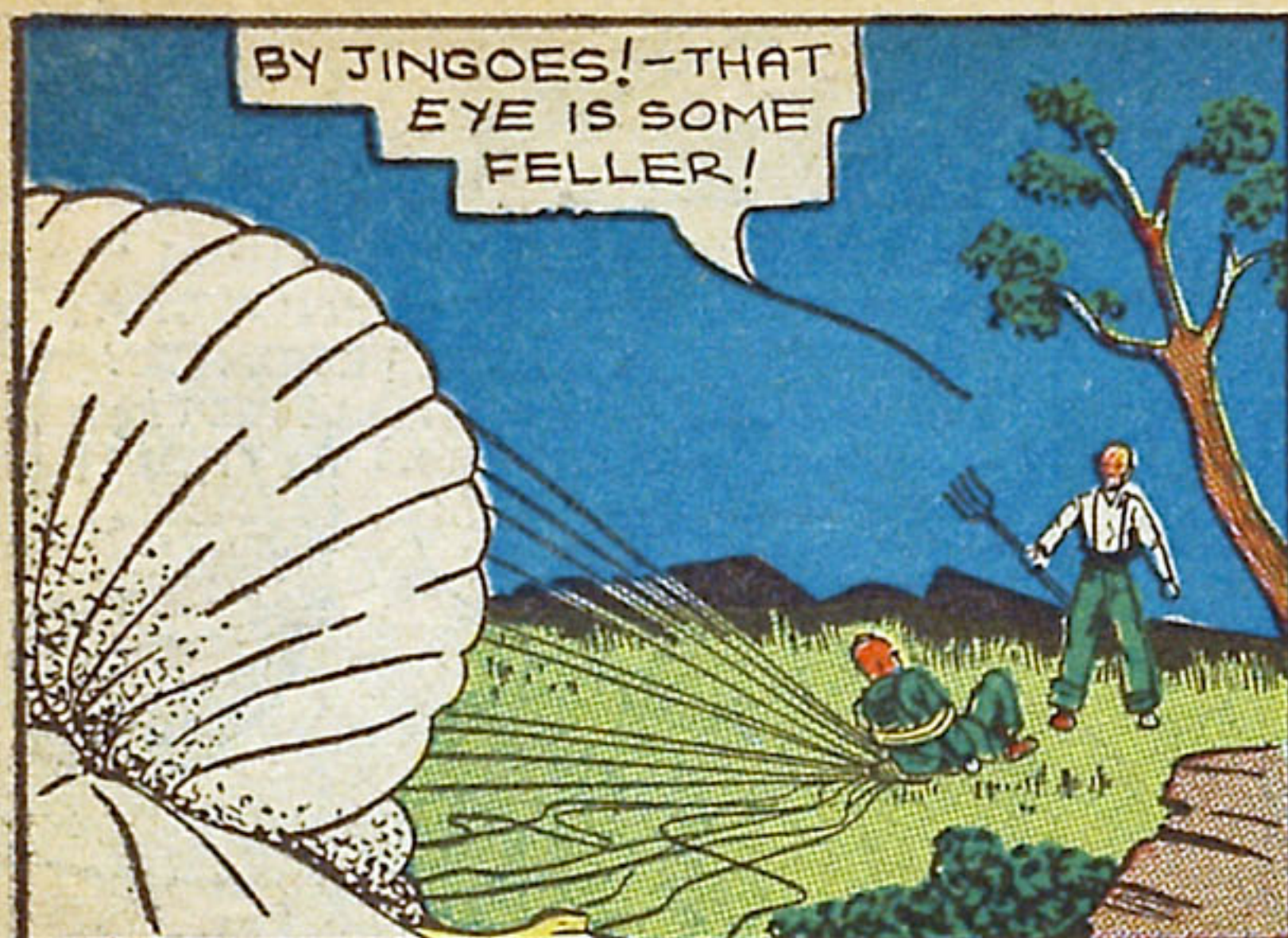


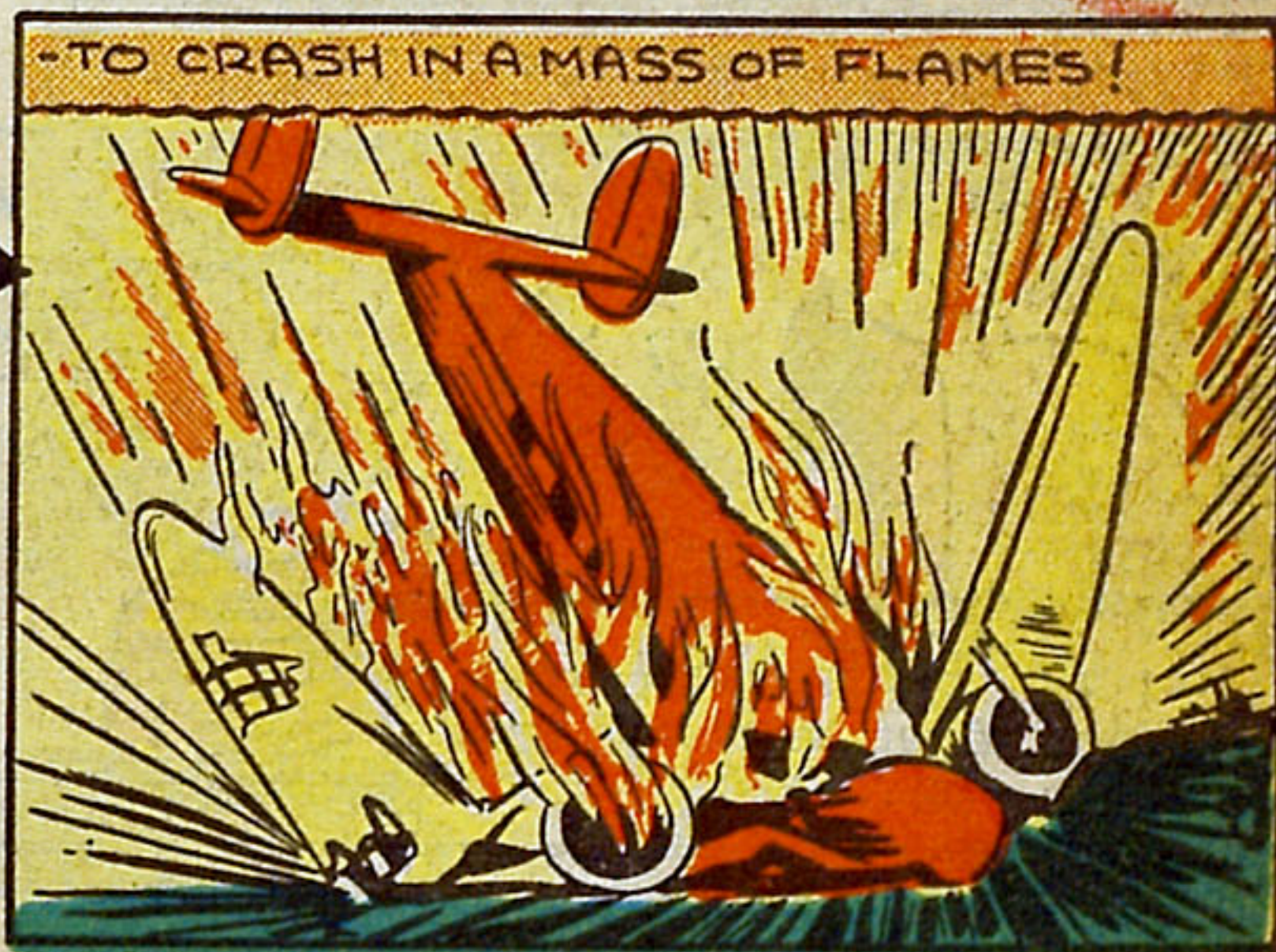
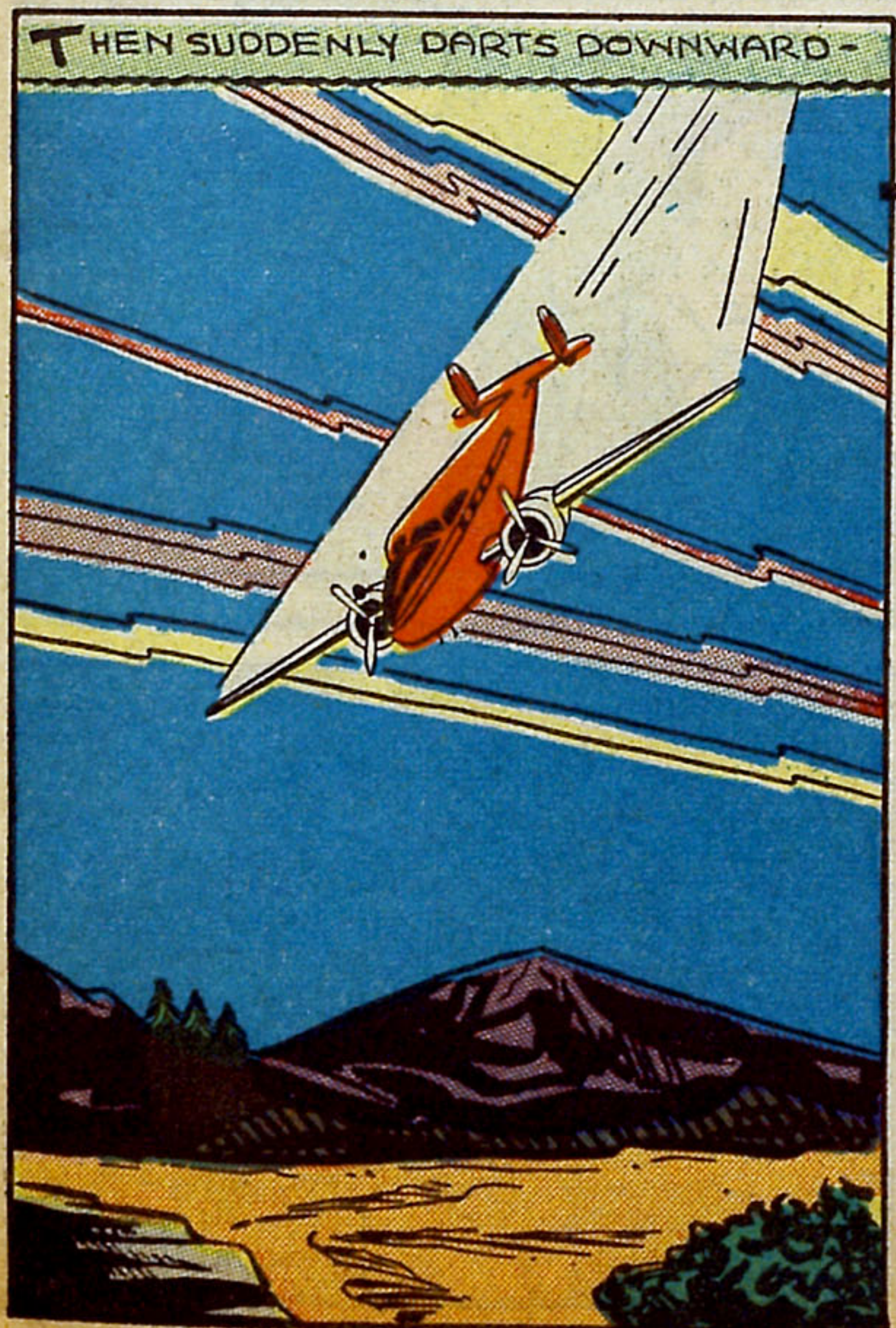
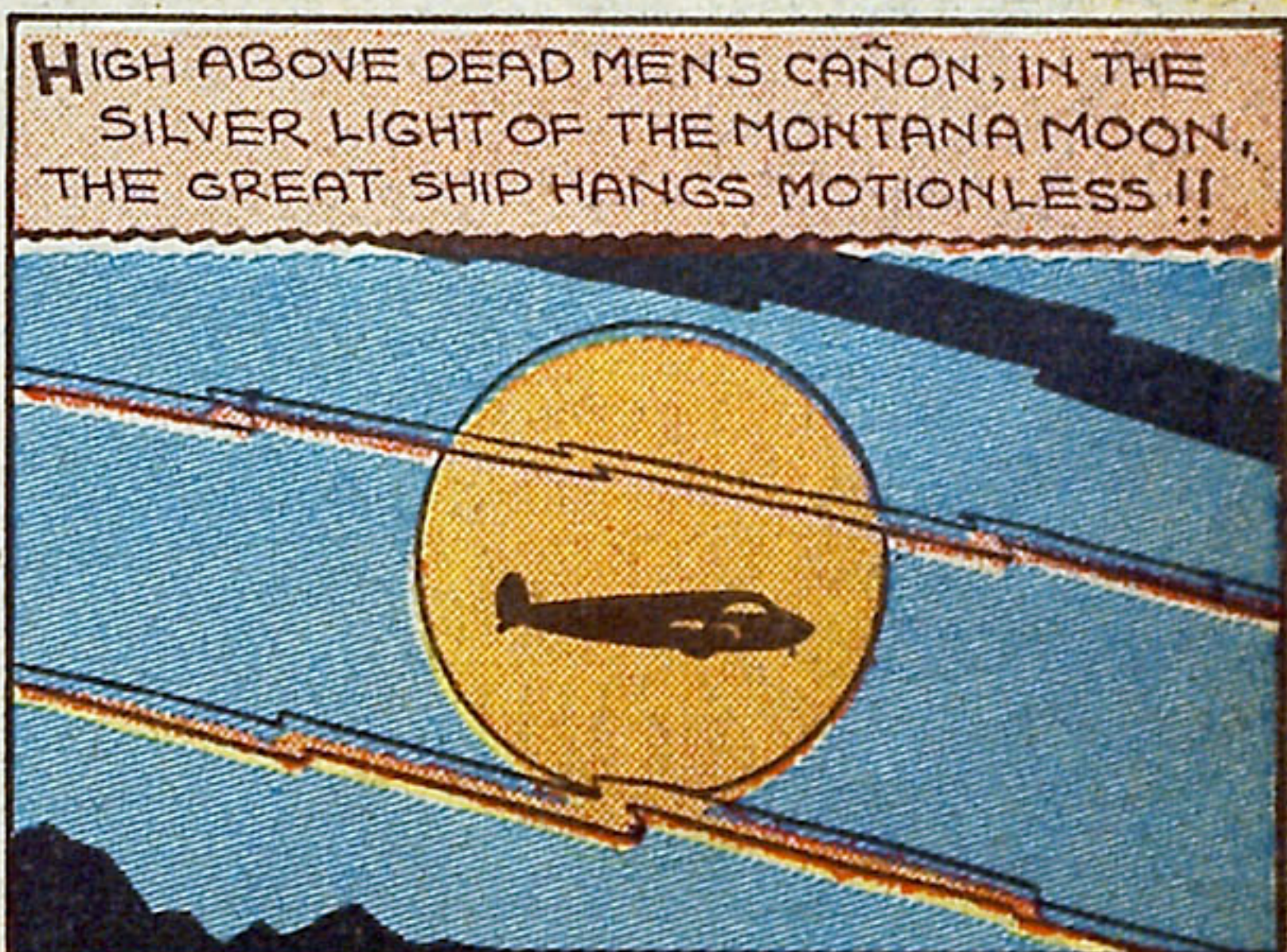
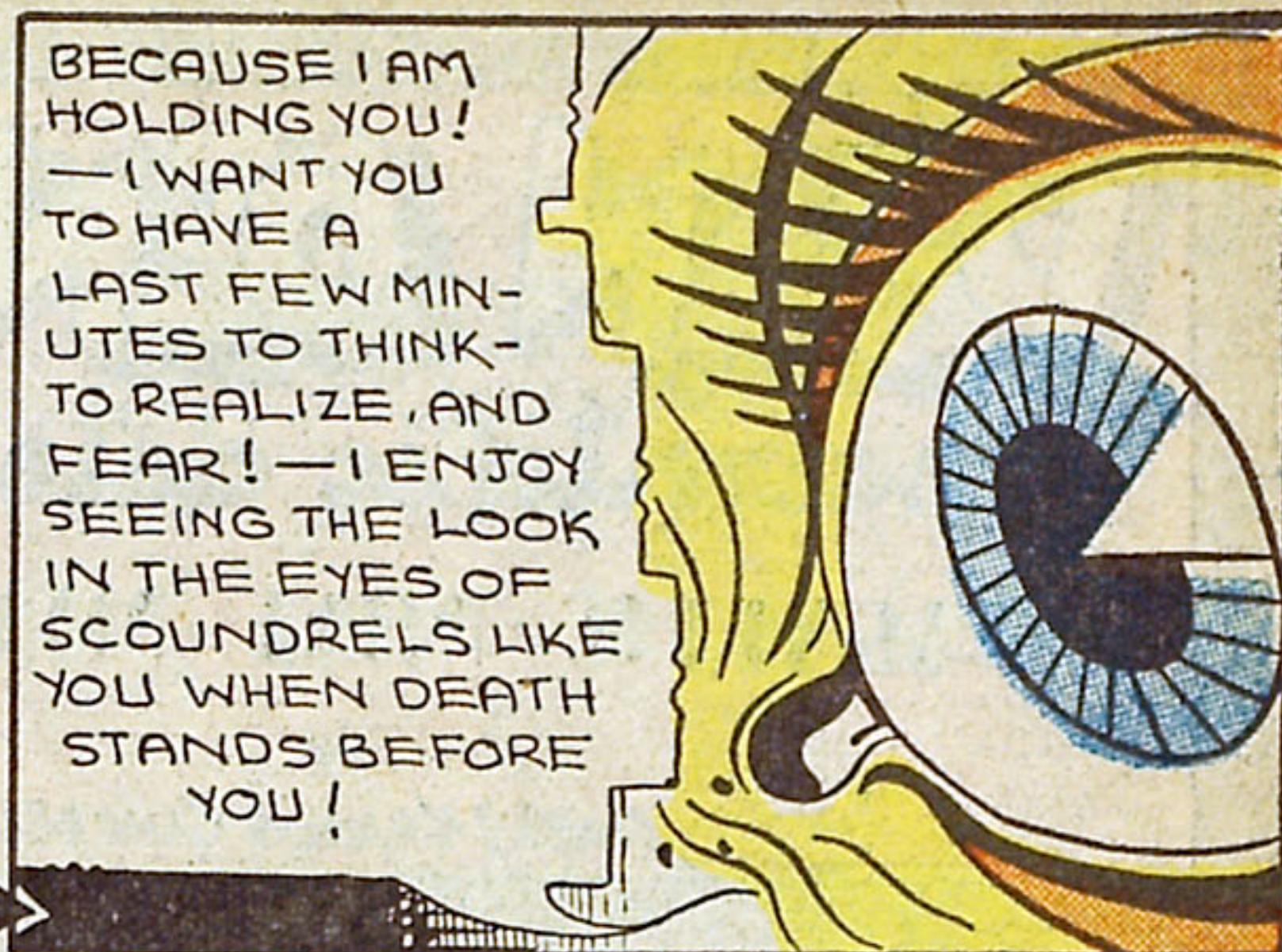
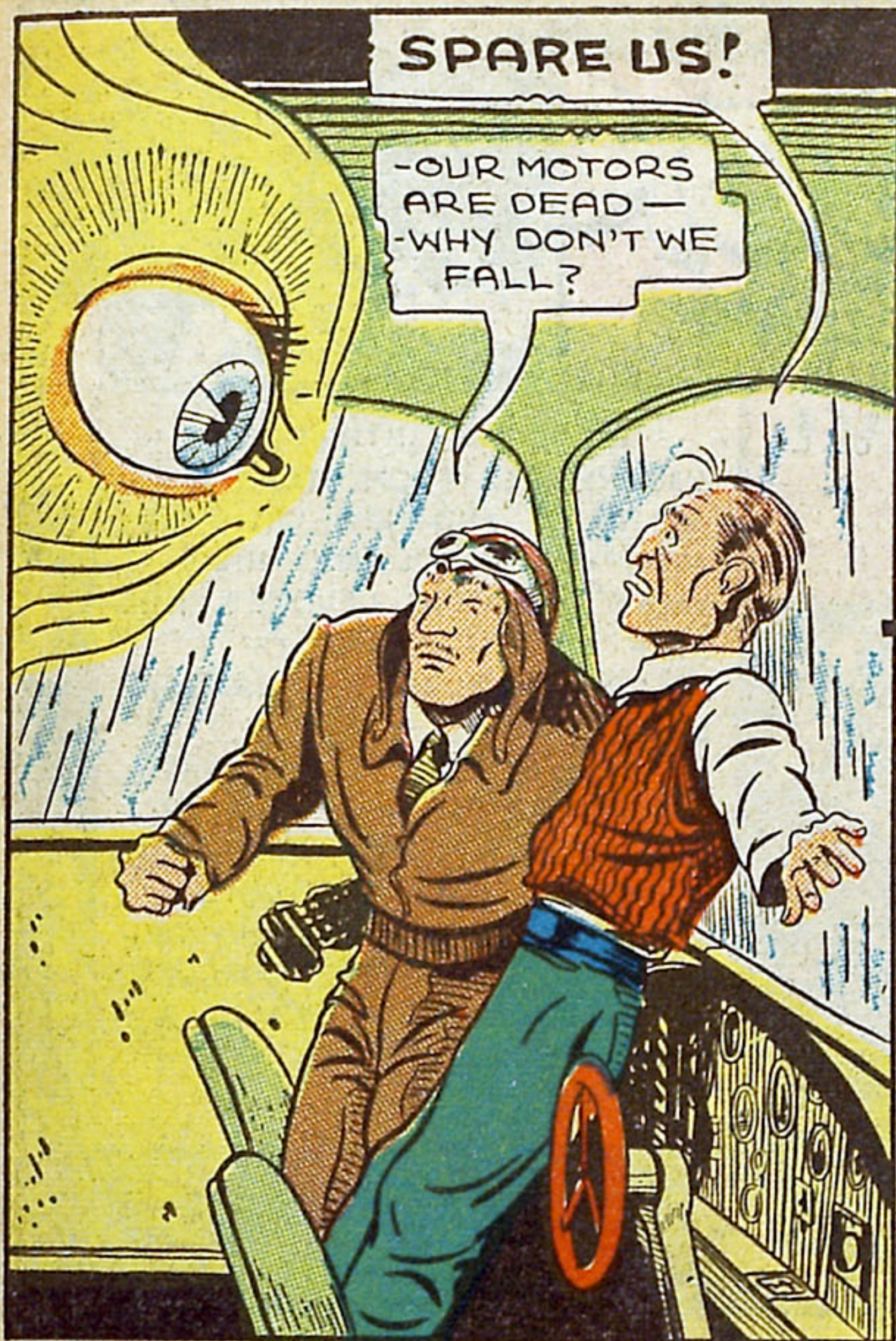
THEY'RE ALL TIED UP SLICK AS A KITTEN'S
WHISKER, ESTELLA! - NOW HOW ARE
WE GOING TO
GET 'EM DOWN
TO EARTH?!



AS IF IN ANSWER, THE HOLD OF THE EYE
IS RELEASED AND THE ALIENS TUMBLE!







DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

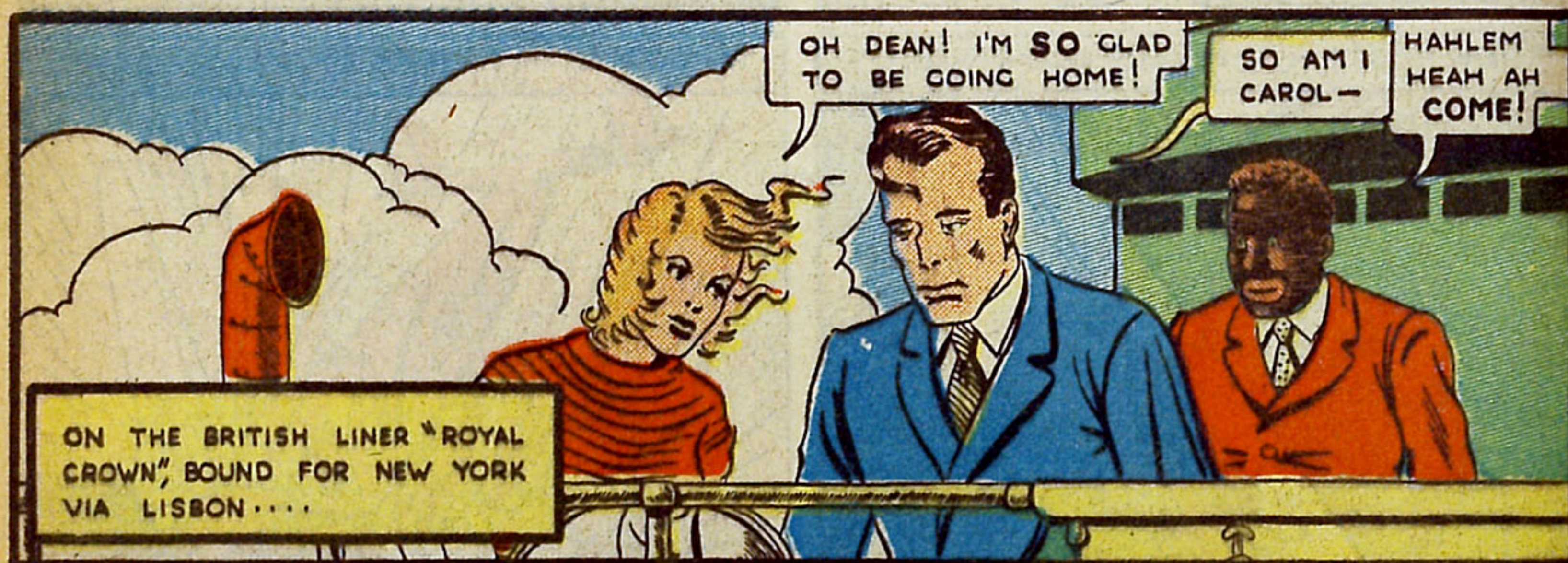
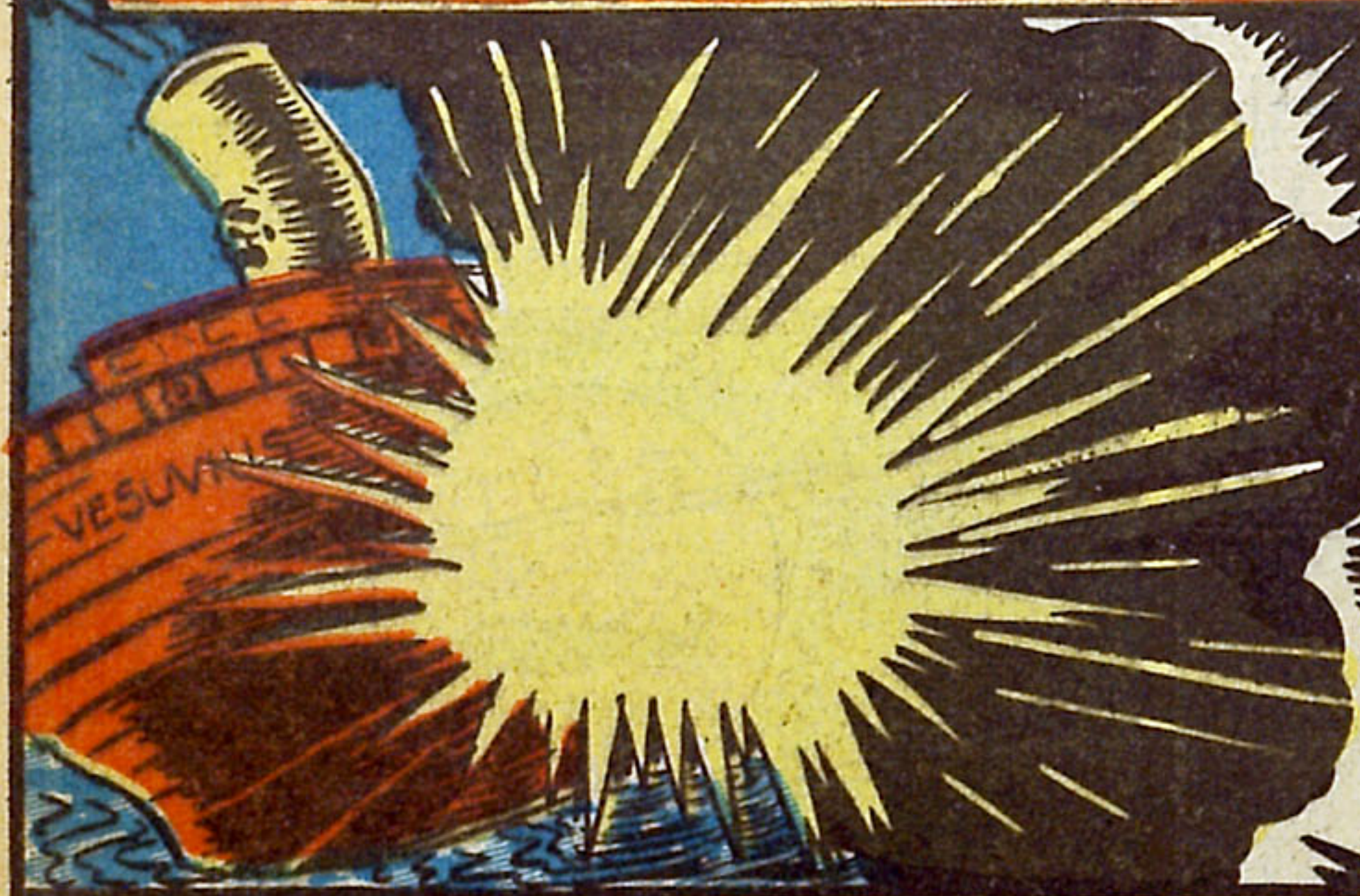
MAGNETIC MINE MENACE

by
HARRY FRANCIS CAMPBELL

DEAN, EX-VENTRILOQUIST, HAS RETIRED FROM STAGE, SCREEN, AND RADIO, AND NOW, WITH HIS ASSISTANT CAROL, AND HIS VALET ABSALOM, DEVOTES HIMSELF TO THE TASK OF HELPING HUMANITY THROUGH SCIENCE—

HIS ANCIENT ENEMY, THE CONQUEROR, IS IN A JAIL IN THE BELGIAN CONGO, AND DEAN IS HEADING FOR THE UNITED STATES WITH THE RADIUM RECOVERED FROM THE CONQUEROR.

HOWEVER, THE WAR IS A COMPLICATING FACTOR ON THIS JOURNEY.....



OH DEAN! I'M SO GLAD TO BE GOING HOME!

SO AM I CAROL—

HAHLEM HEAH AH COME!

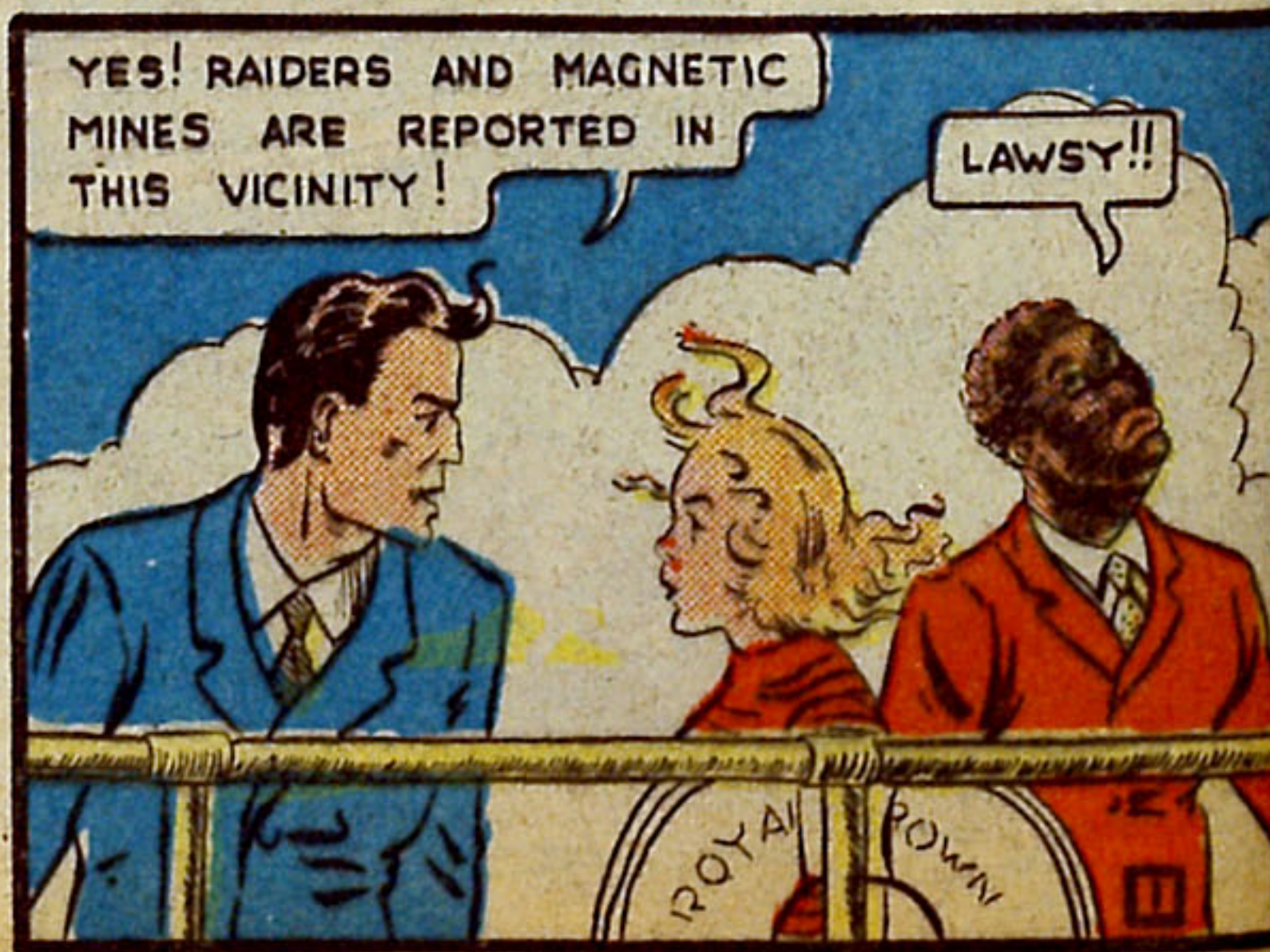
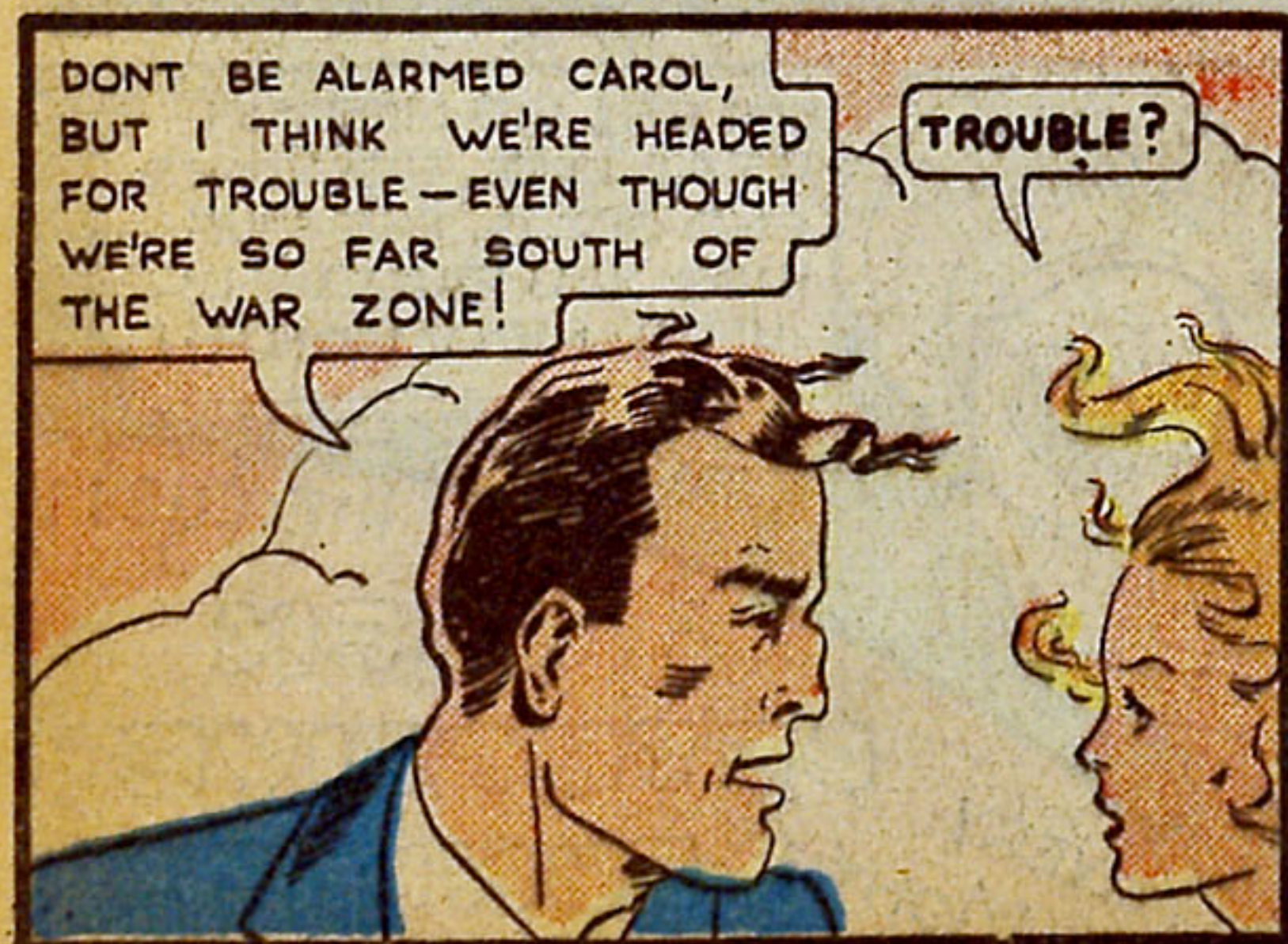
ON THE BRITISH LINER "ROYAL CROWN", BOUND FOR NEW YORK VIA LISBON....

DON'T BE ALARMED CAROL, BUT I THINK WE'RE HEADED FOR TROUBLE—EVEN THOUGH WE'RE SO FAR SOUTH OF THE WAR ZONE!

TROUBLE?

YES! RAIDERS AND MAGNETIC MINES ARE REPORTED IN THIS VICINITY!

LAWSY!!





I SAY OLD TOP—YOU'RE DEAN DENTON, WHAT? MY NAME'S HALL!

THAT'S RIGHT—GLAD TO KNOW YOU.

THE SHIP'S RADIO OPERATOR MEETS DEAN . . .



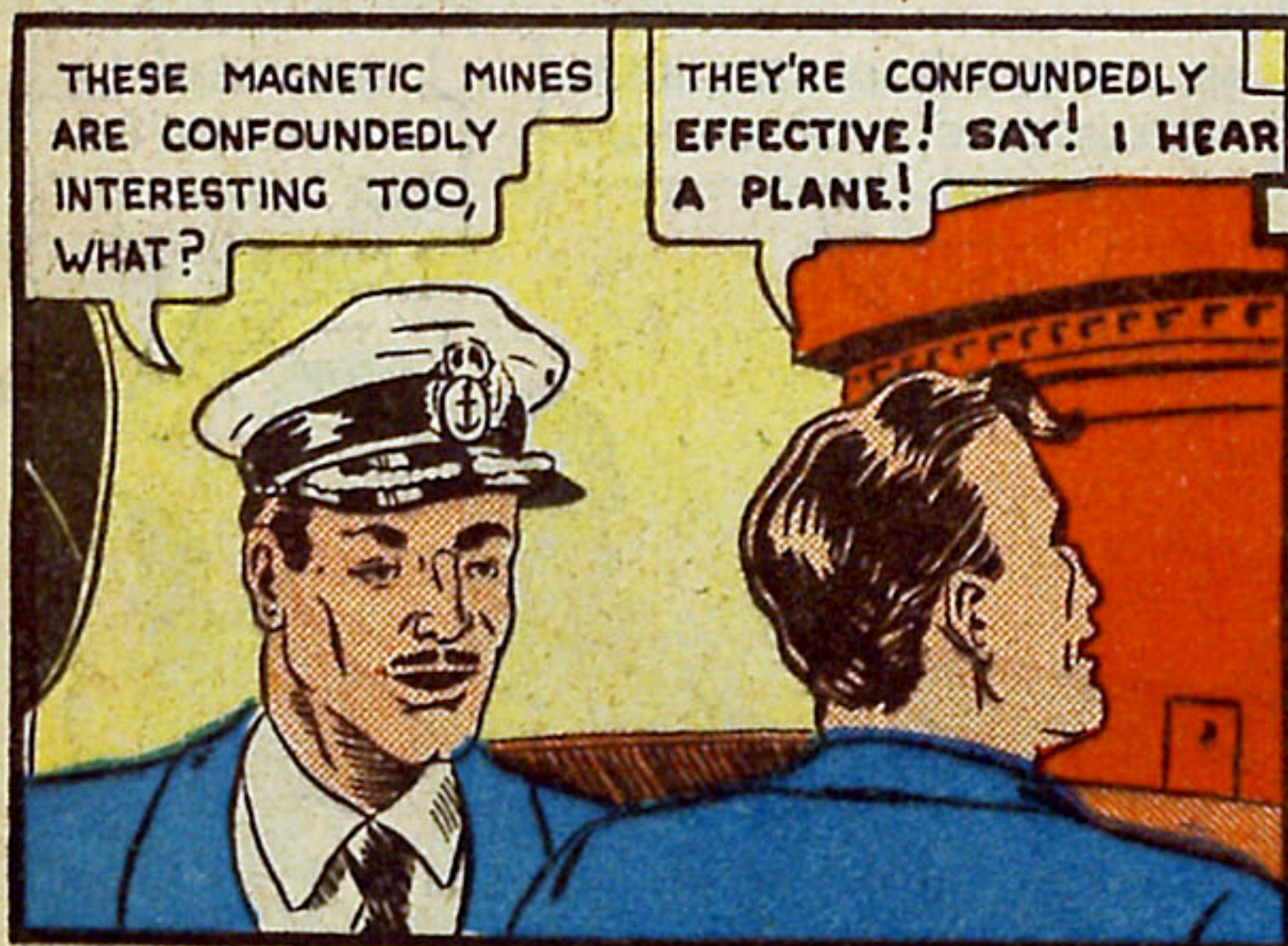
AND HERE'S A BALANCED FIELD INDUCTION DETECTOR. QUITE INTERESTING, HALL!



HERE'S MY DIGGIN'S. DABBLE A BIT IN SCIENCE. THOUGHT IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU!

QUITE AN OUTFIT. A SMALL CYCLOTRON I SEE!

IN THE RADIO OPERATOR'S QUARTERS, DEAN FINDS A LABORATORY . . .



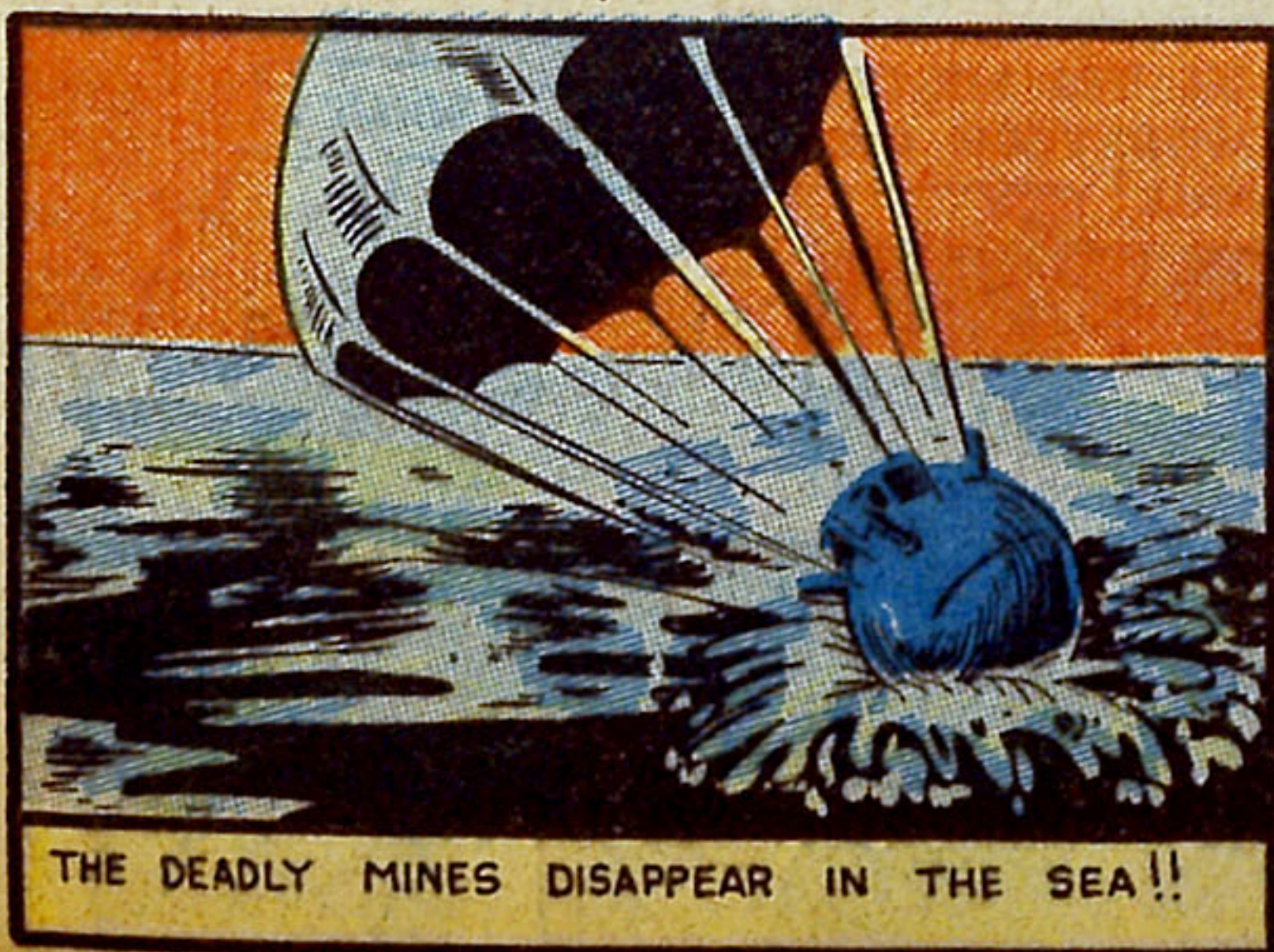
THESE MAGNETIC MINES ARE CONFOUNDEDLY INTERESTING TOO, WHAT?

THEY'RE CONFOUNDEDLY EFFECTIVE! SAY! I HEAR A PLANE!



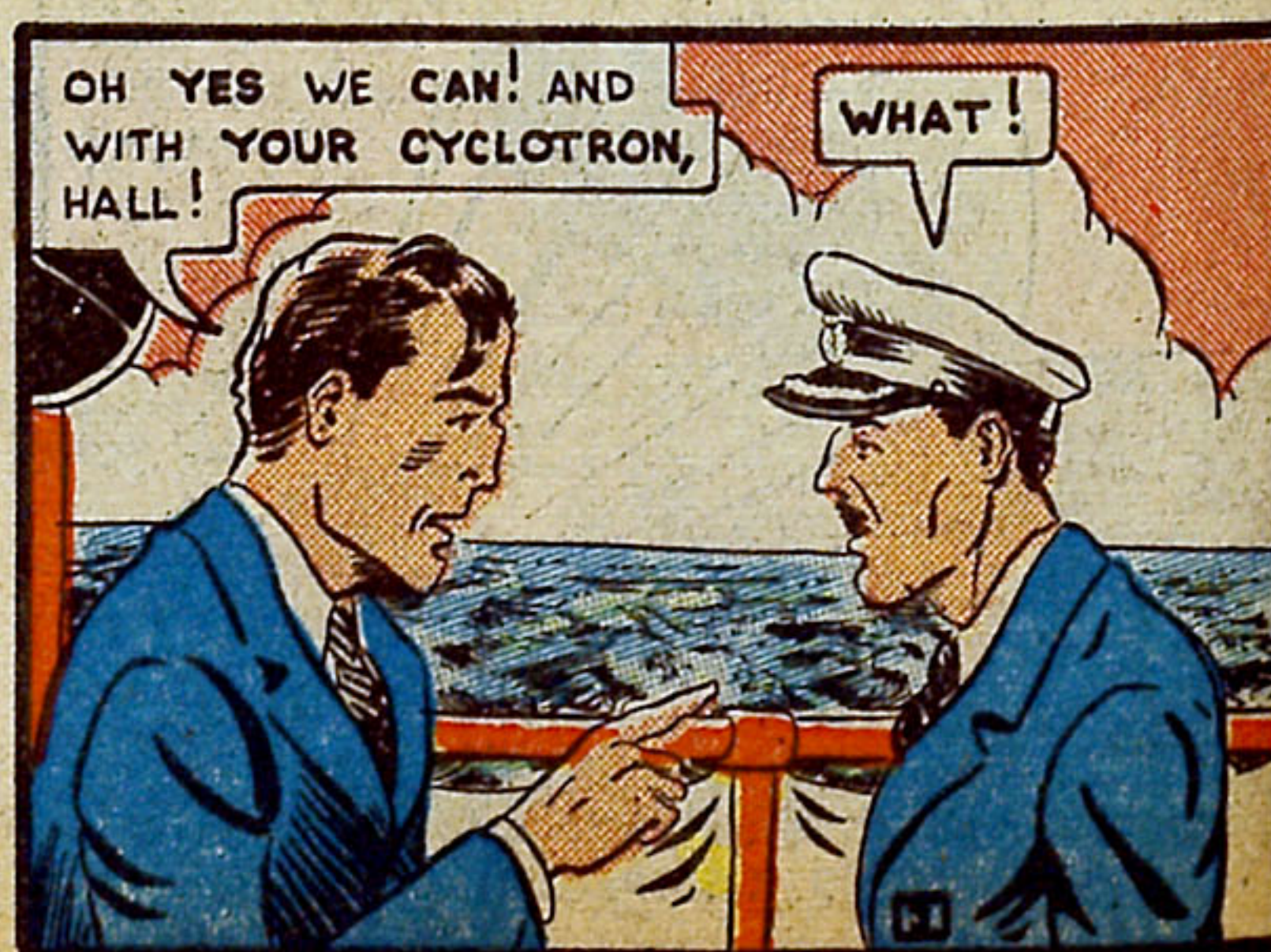
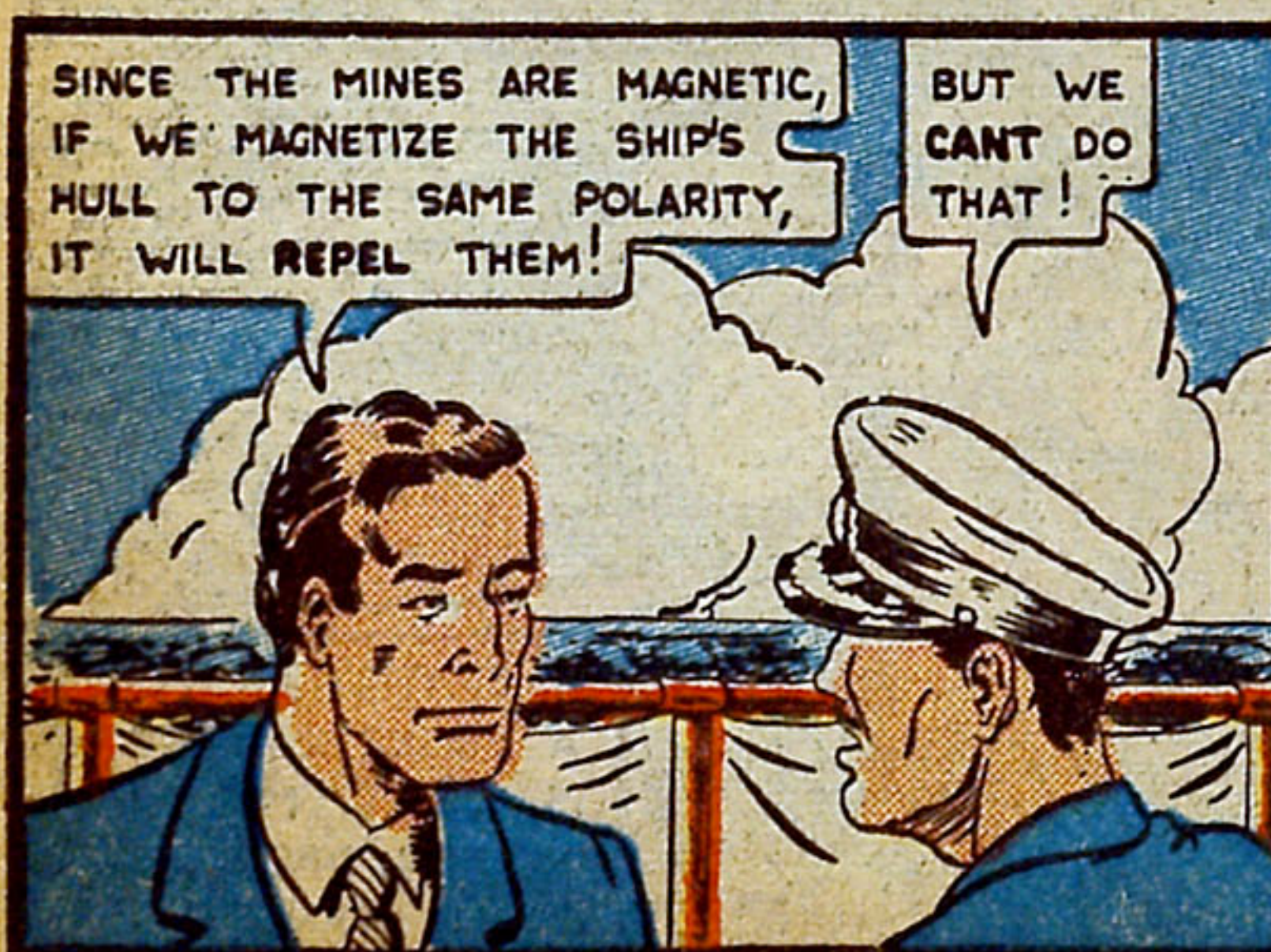
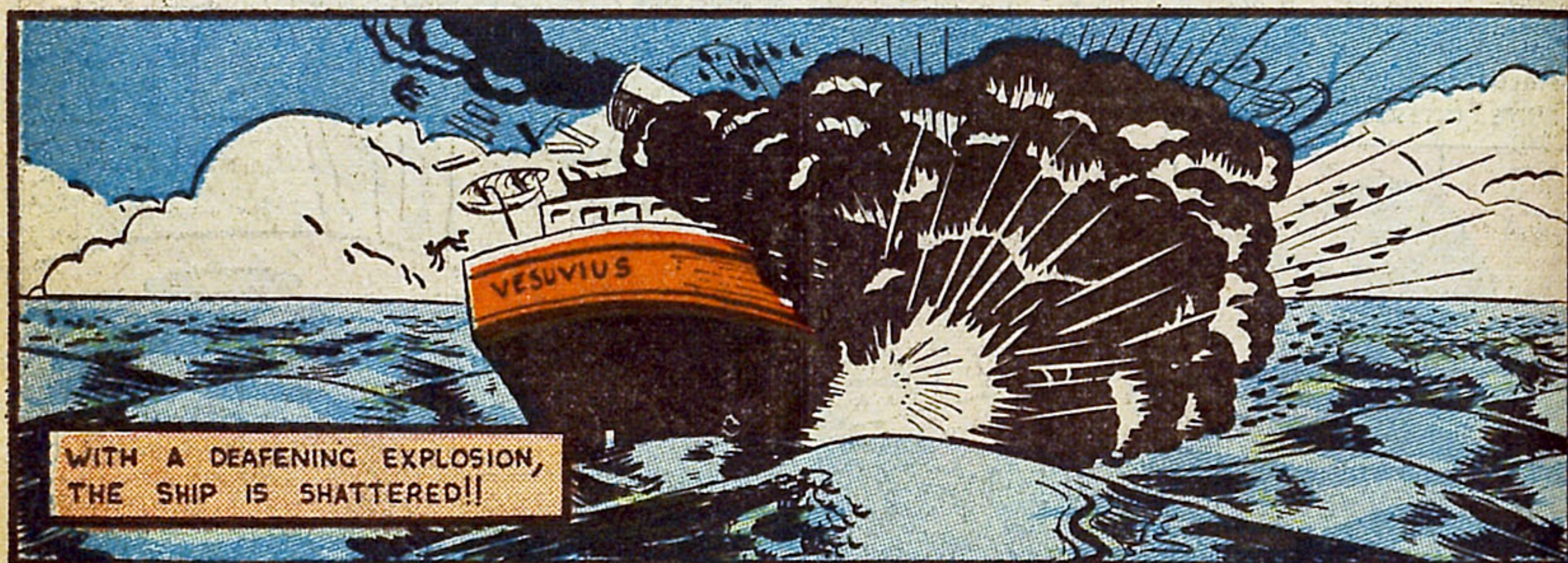
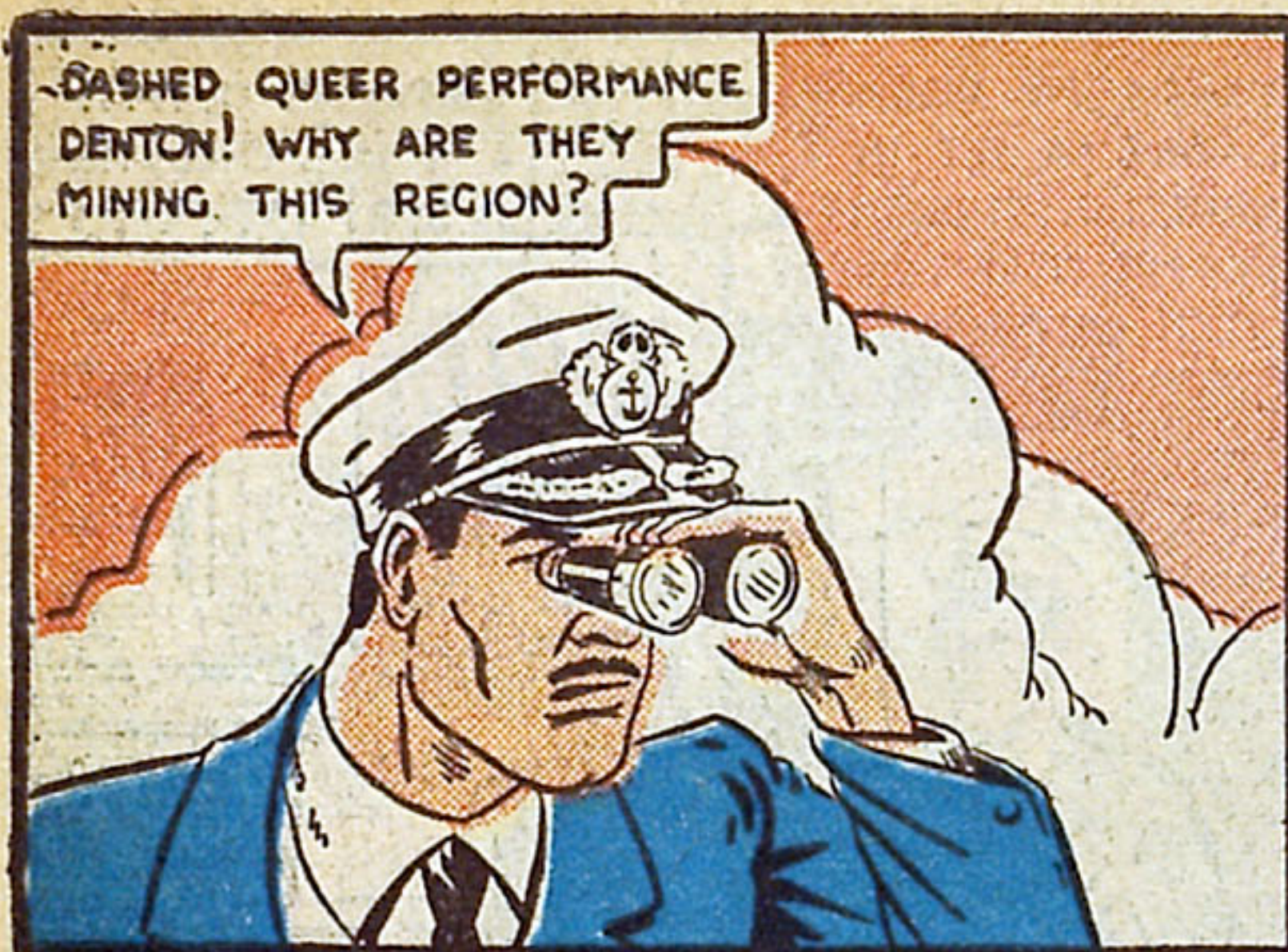
THAT GUY'S DROPPING PARACHUTES!

MAGNETIC MINES* I'LL BET THE JOLLY SHIRT!



THE DEADLY MINES DISAPPEAR IN THE SEA!!

* EDITOR'S NOTE
A MAGNETIC MINE
IS A NEW MYSTERY
WEAPON, DROPPED
FROM PLANES . . .



BUT HALL—WHY RUN THE RISK? SUPPOSE DENTON'S SCHEME DOESN'T WORK!

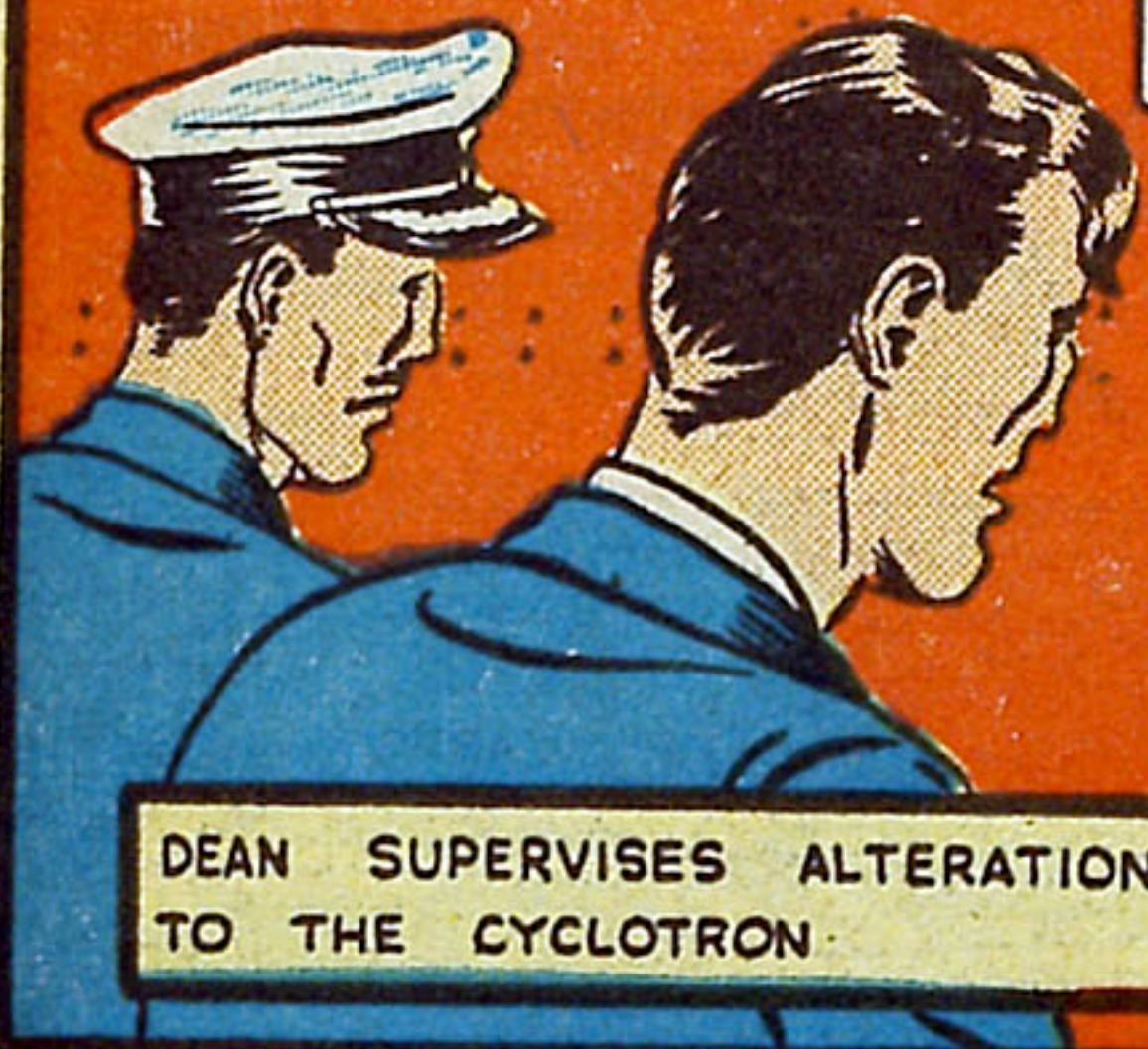
WE'VE GOT TO RISK IT PEOPLE ARE DROWNING!



BESIDES—WE SUSPECT AN ENEMY REFUELING SHIP FOR SUBS AND RAIDERS IS PLANTED IN THIS AREA!



THAT'S RIGHT—ATTACH IT TO THE HULL



DEAN SUPERVISES ALTERATIONS TO THE CYCLOTRON

EDITOR'S NOTE
THE PRINCIPLE
BEHIND ATTRAC-
TION AND
REPULSION IS
THAT ELECTRIC
IMPULSES OF
THE SAME POL-
ARITY WILL
REPEL—AND UN-
LIKE WILL
ATTRACT.

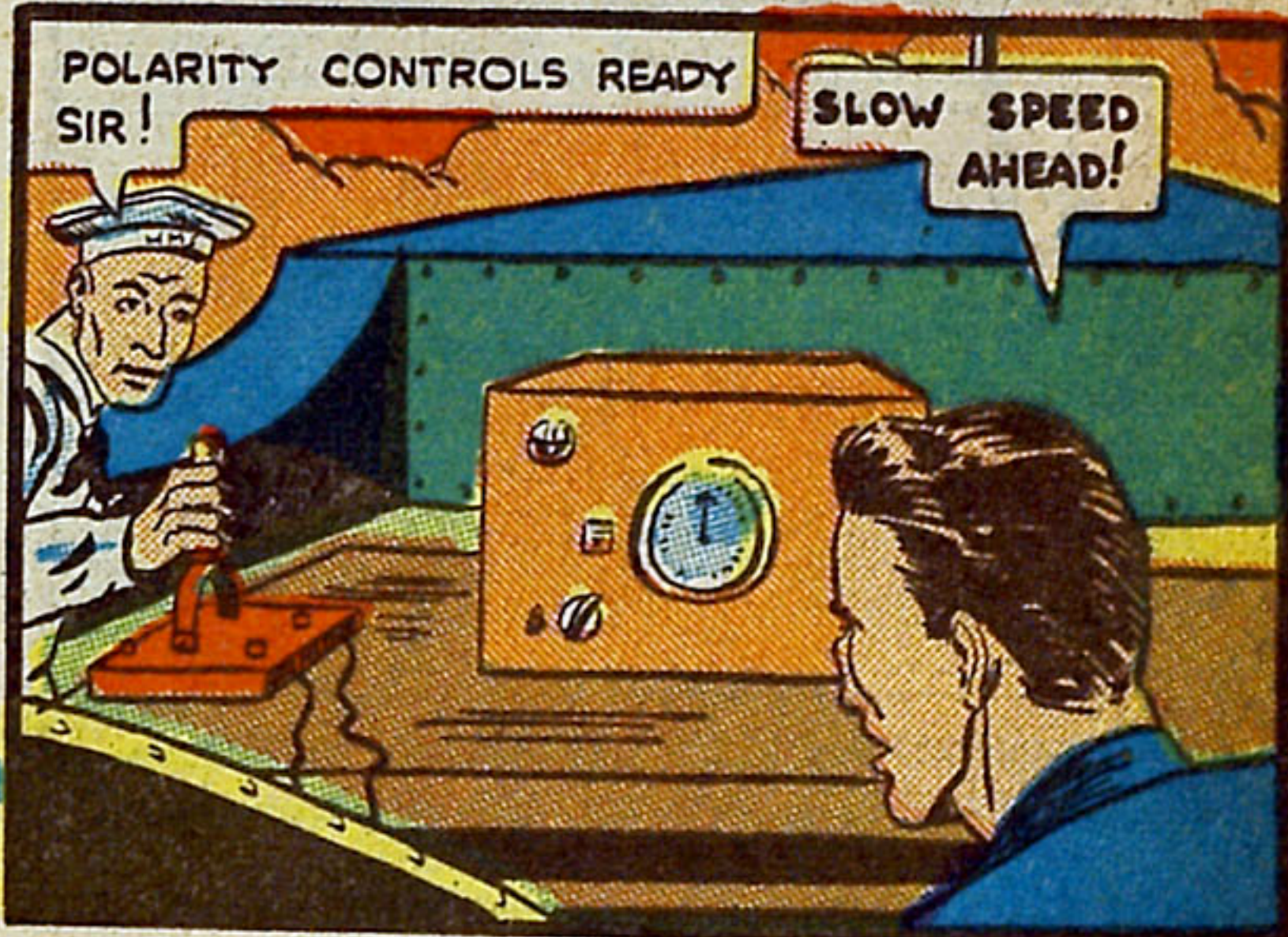


SET UP THAT INDUCTION DETECTOR HERE IN THE BOW!

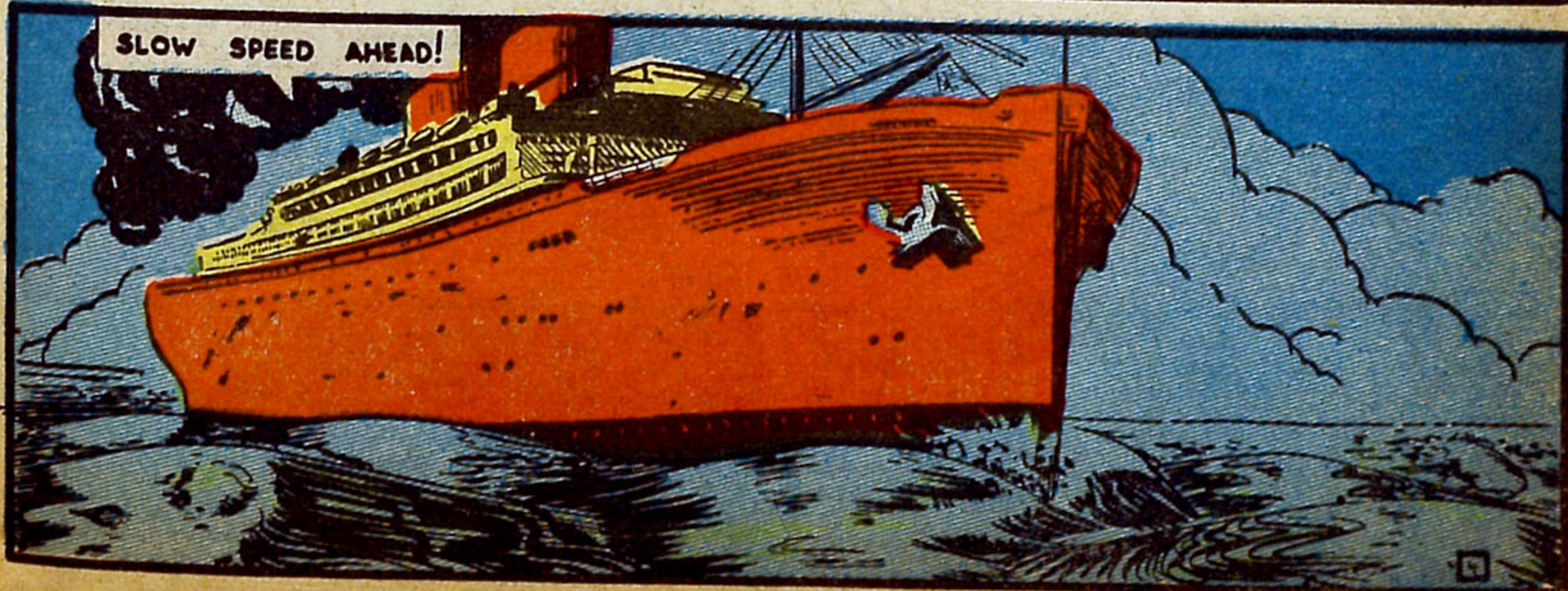


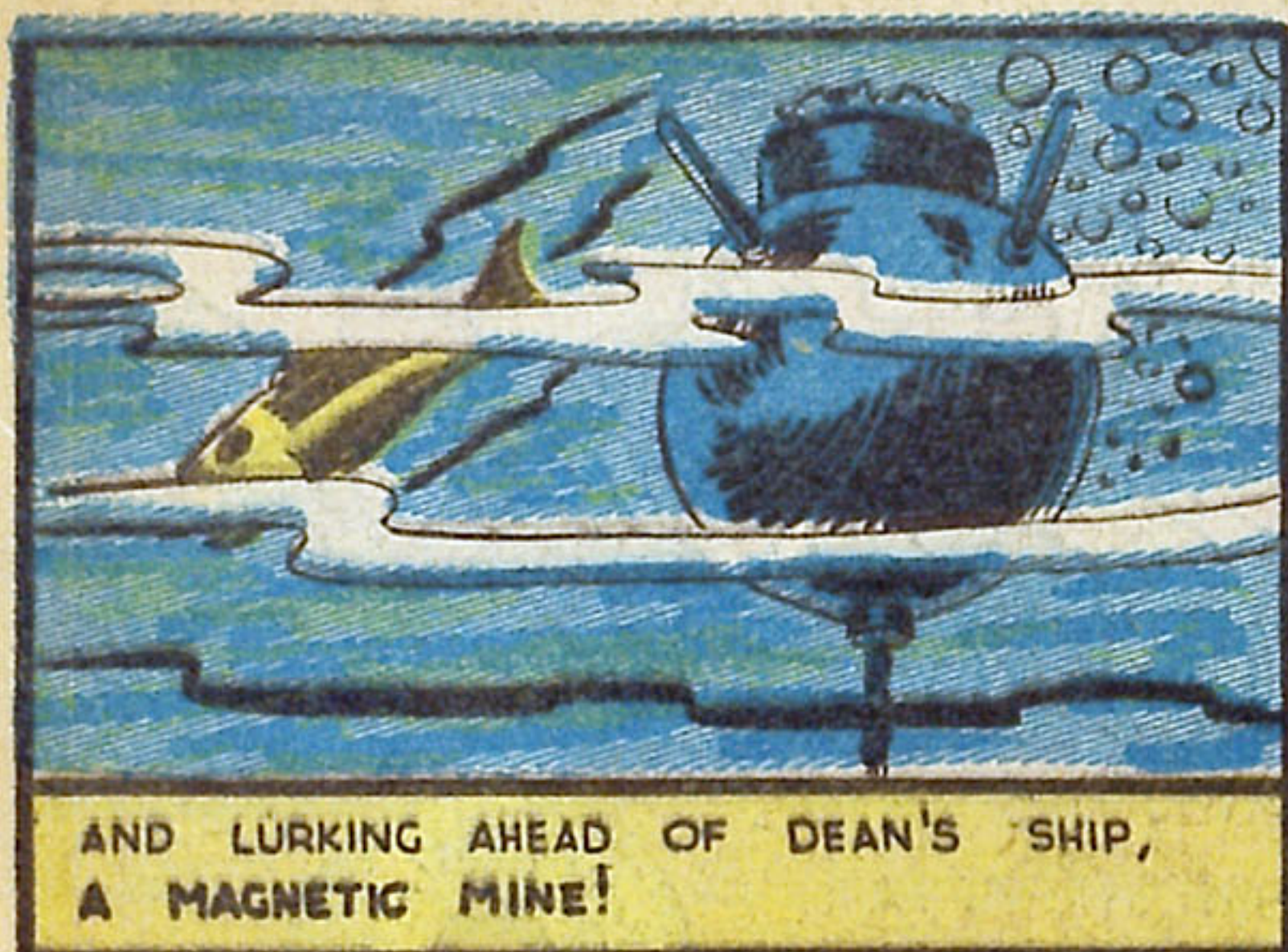
POLARITY CONTROLS READY SIR!

SLOW SPEED AHEAD!

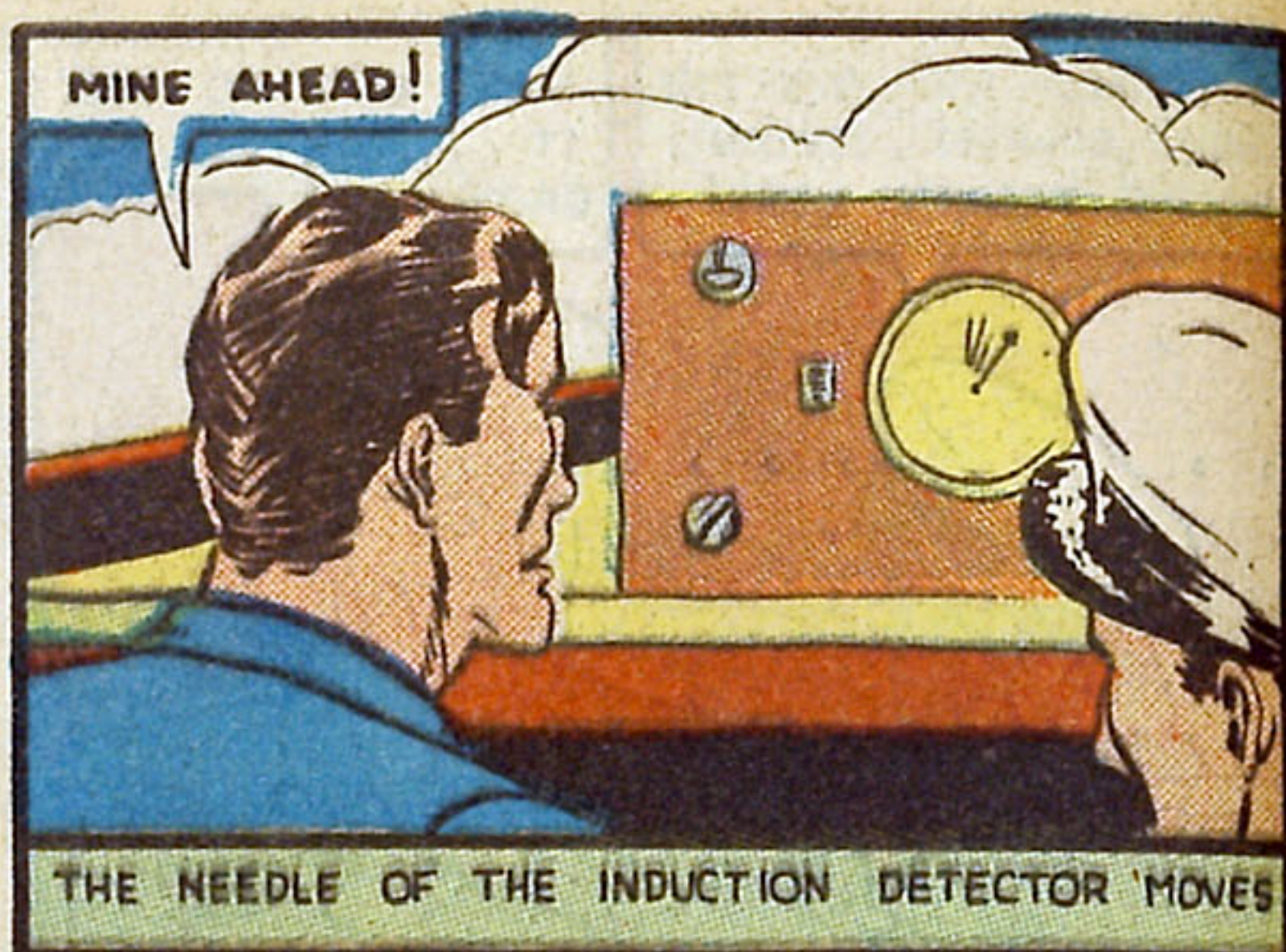


SLOW SPEED AHEAD!

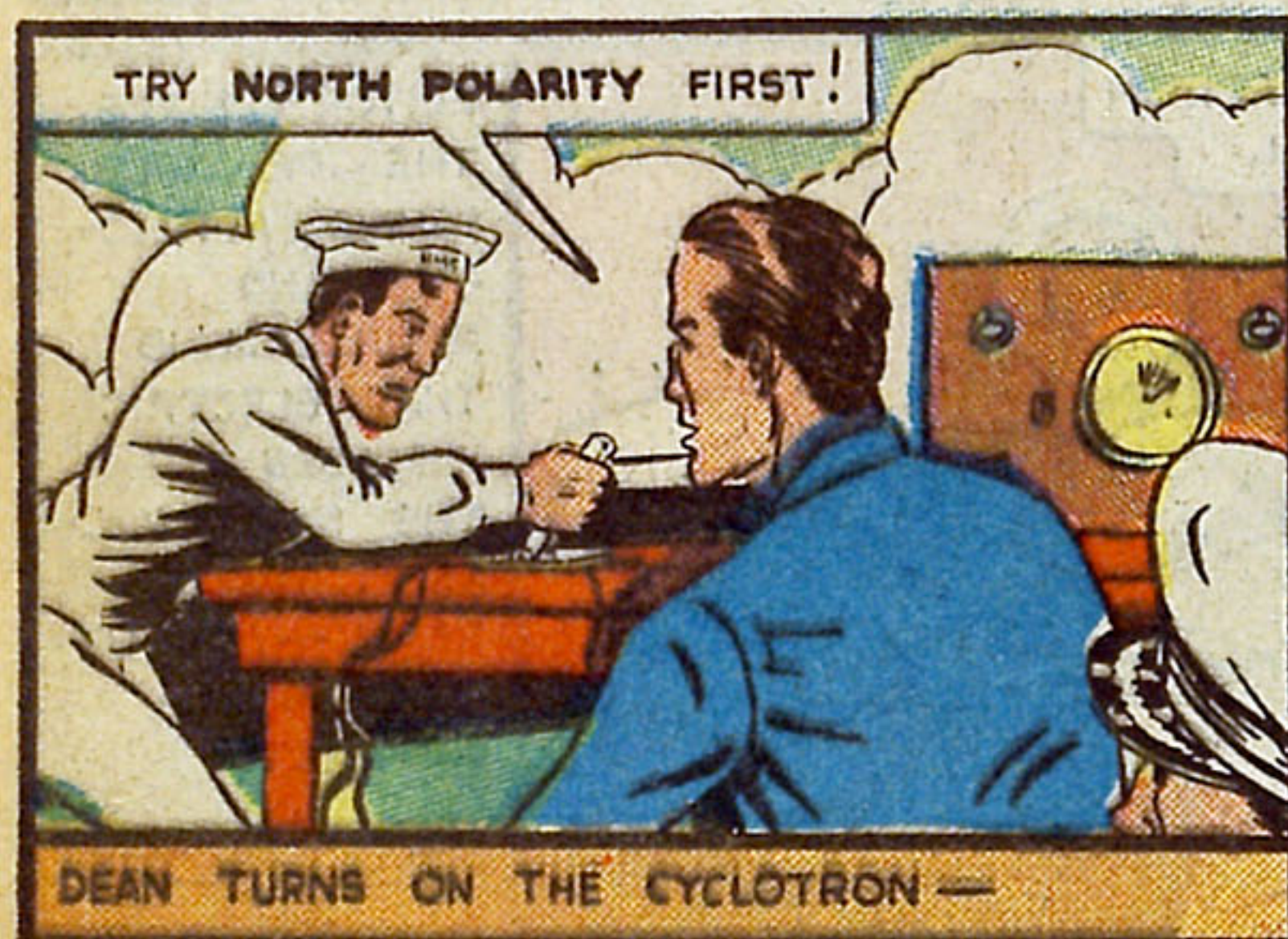




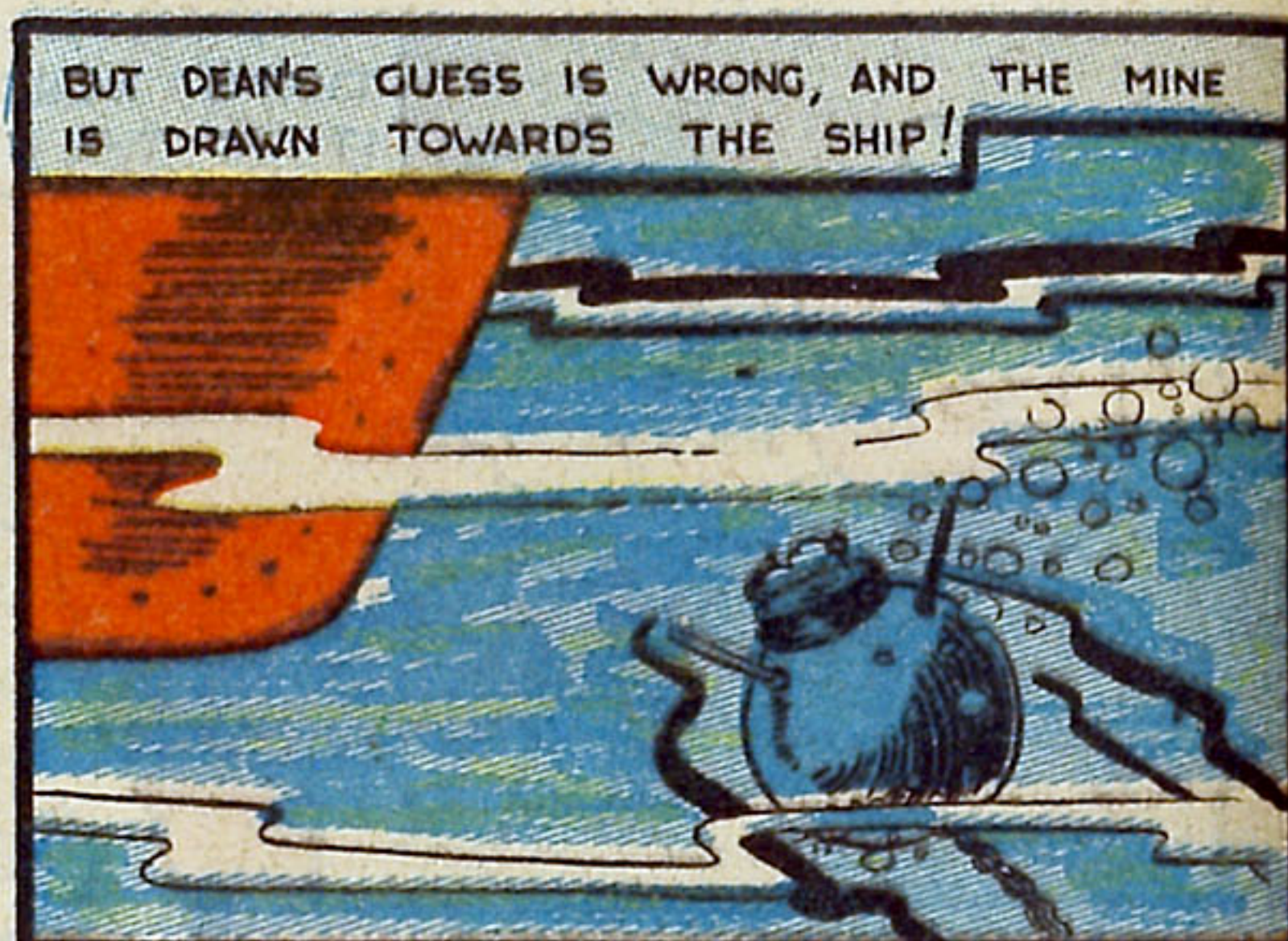
AND LURKING AHEAD OF DEAN'S SHIP,
A MAGNETIC MINE!



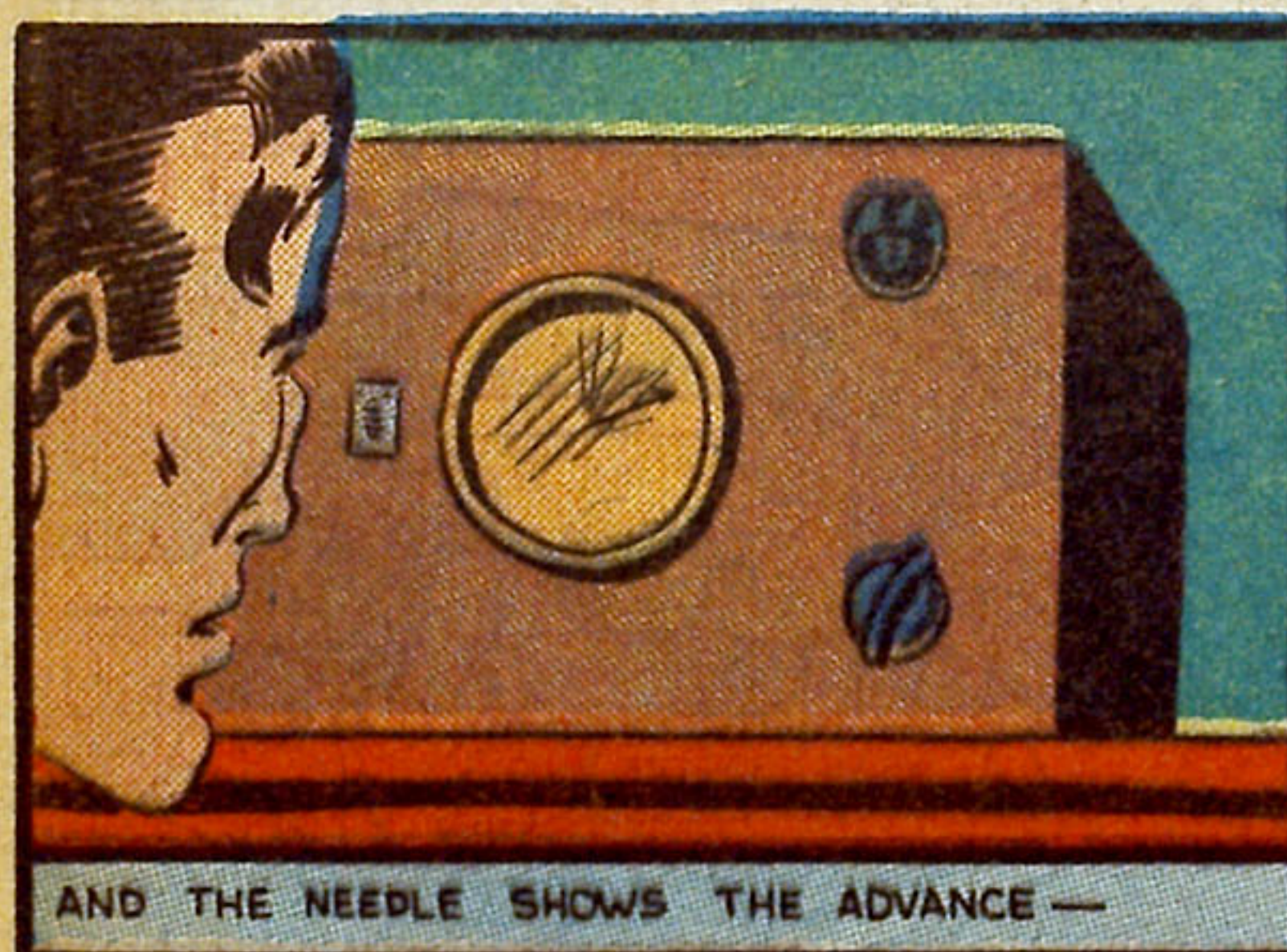
THE NEEDLE OF THE INDUCTION DETECTOR MOVES



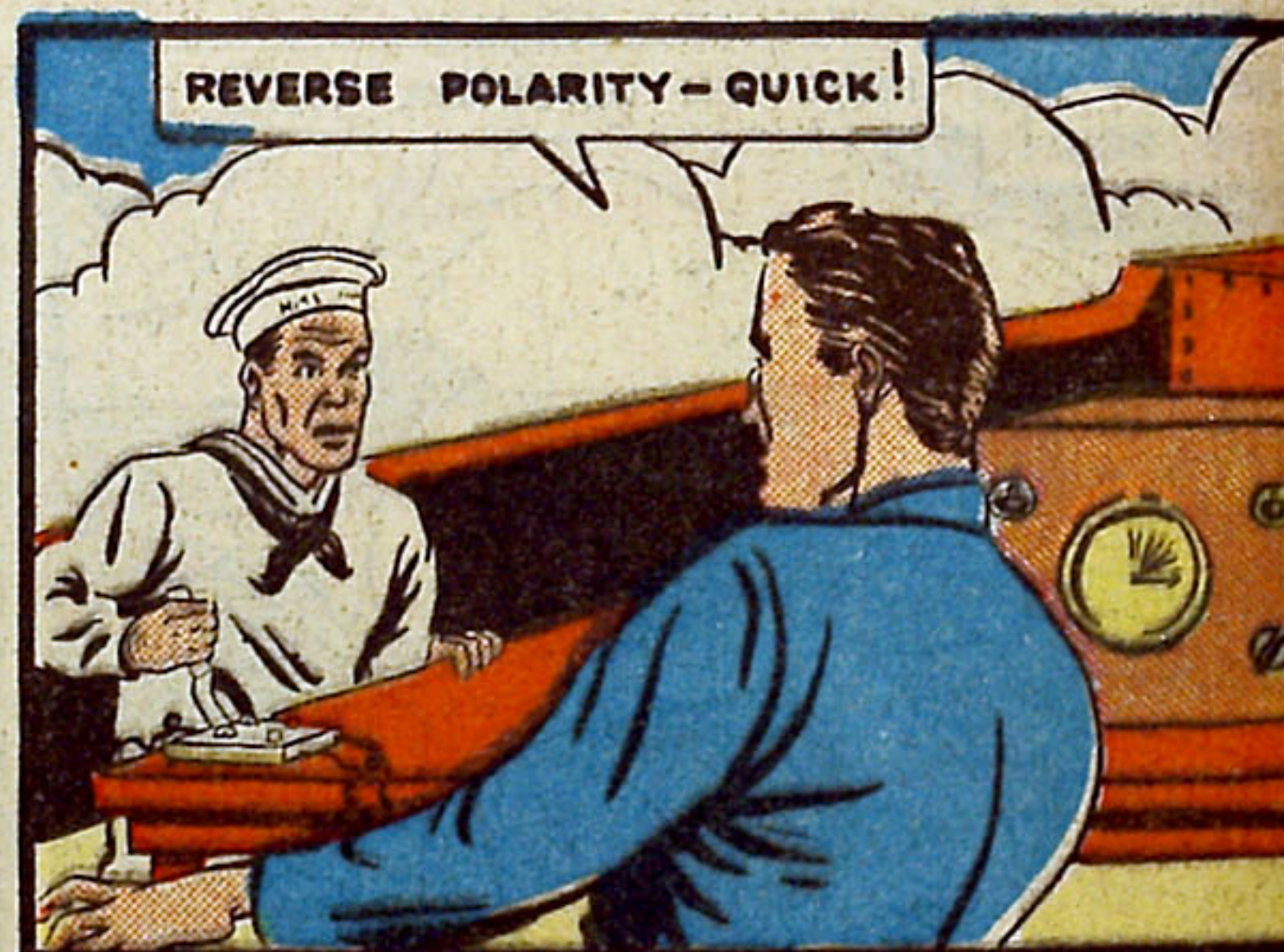
DEAN TURNS ON THE CYCLOTRON —



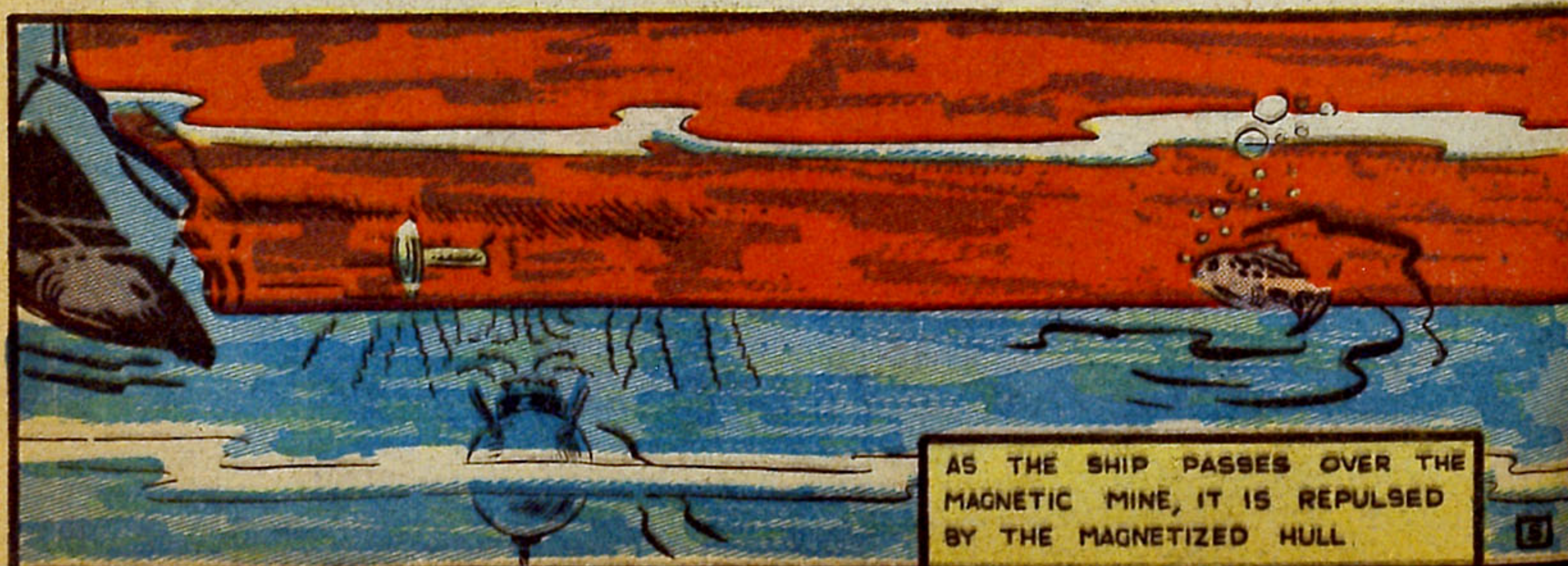
BUT DEAN'S GUESS IS WRONG, AND THE MINE
IS DRAWN TOWARDS THE SHIP!



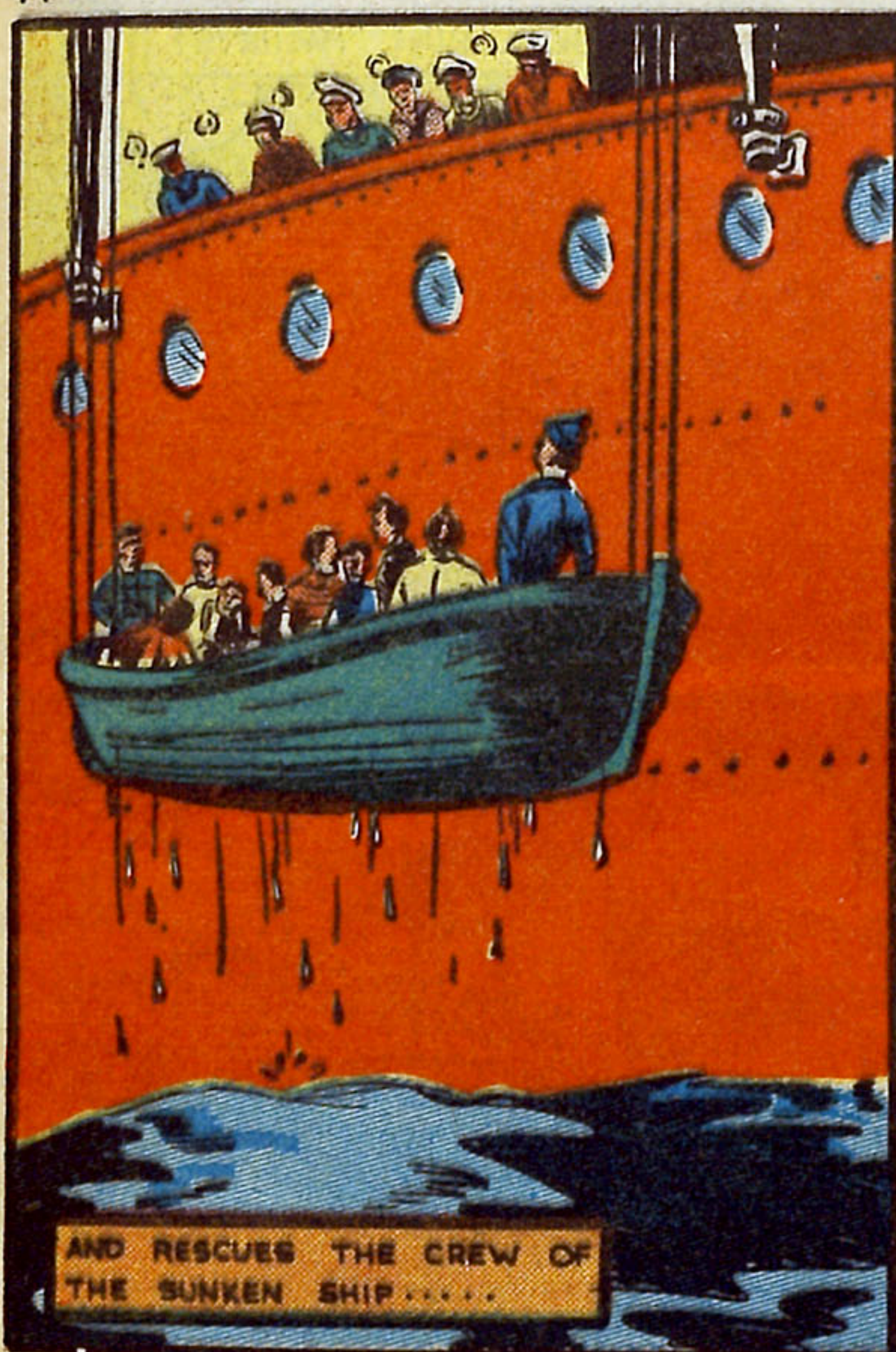
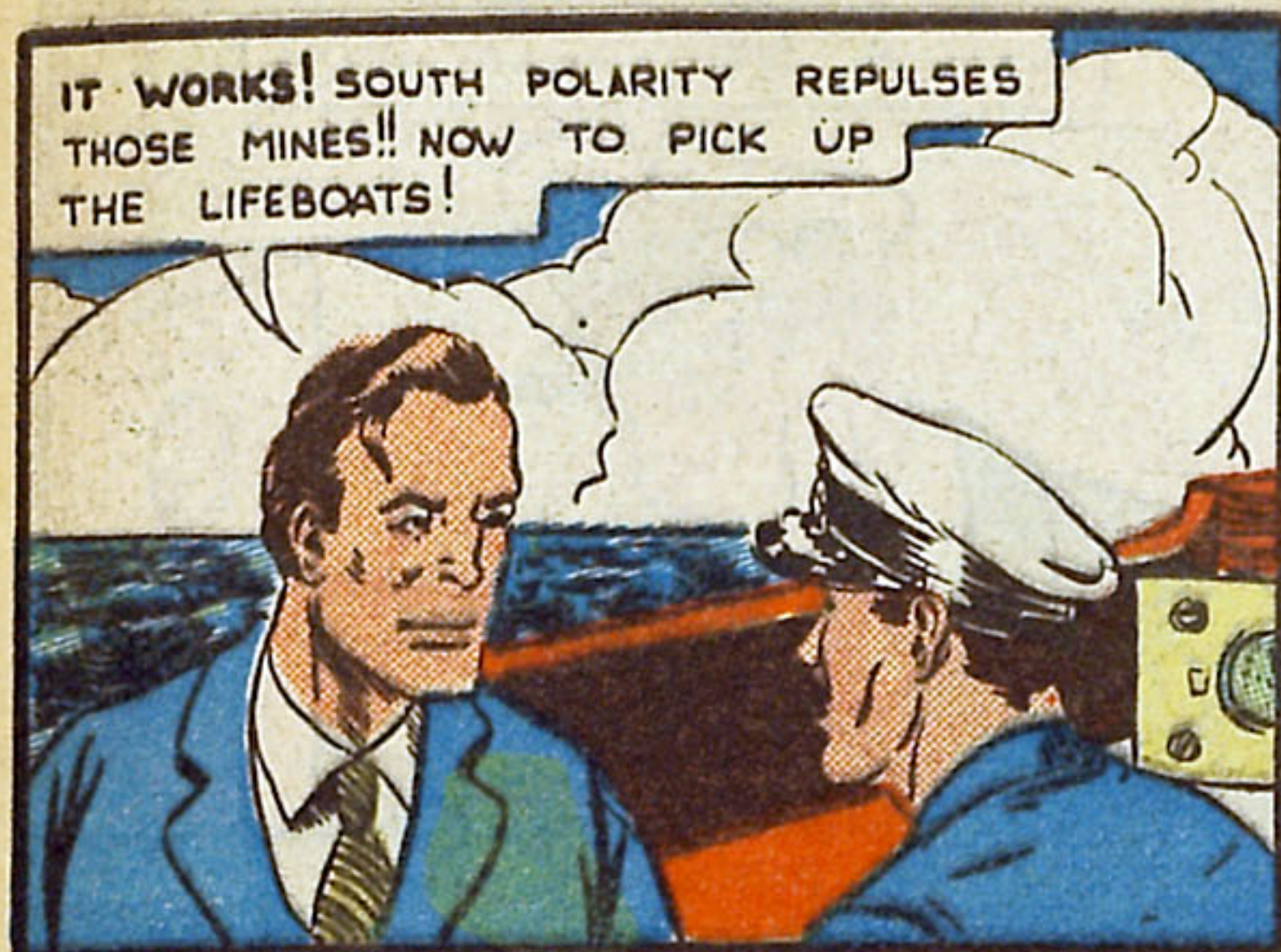
AND THE NEEDLE SHOWS THE ADVANCE —

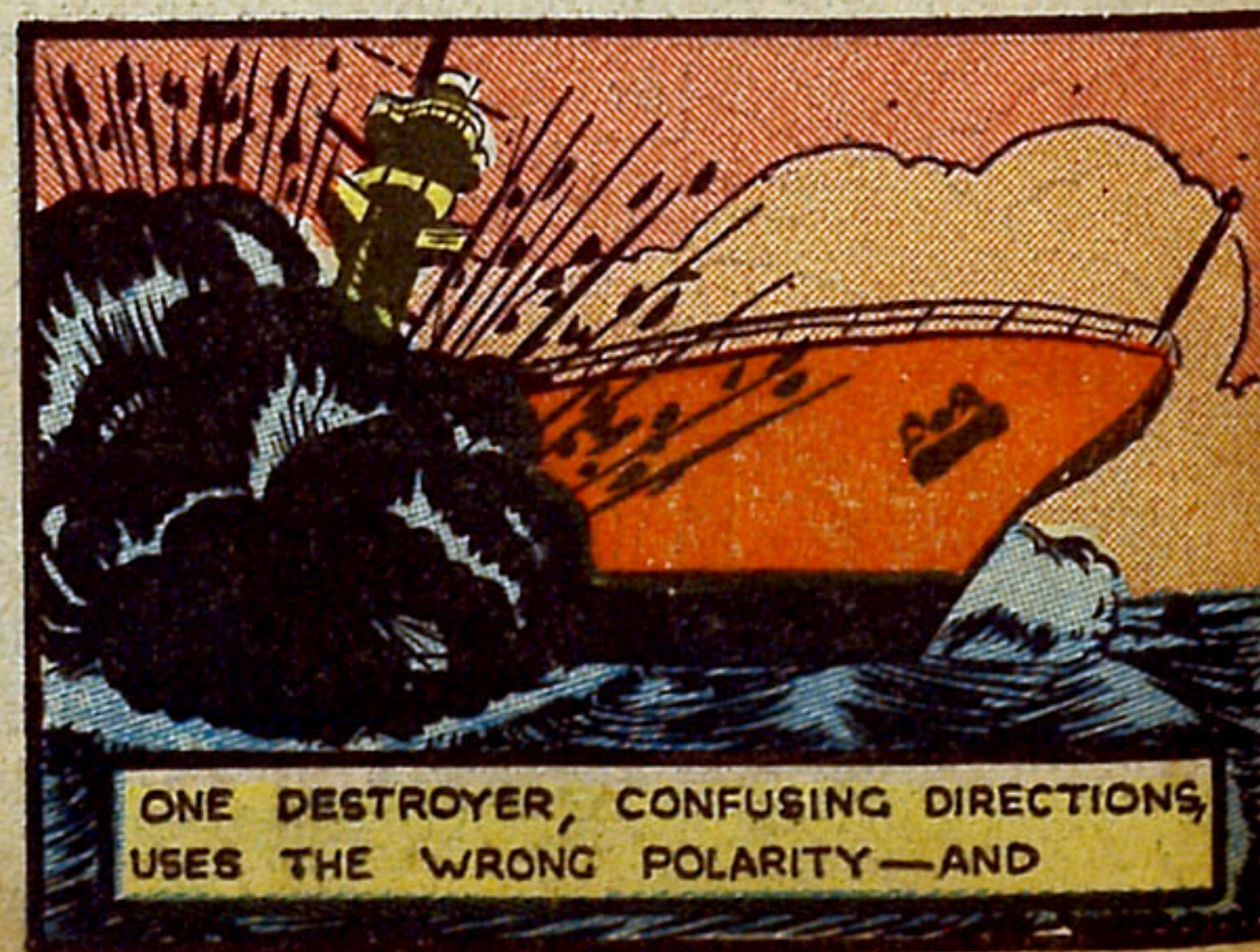
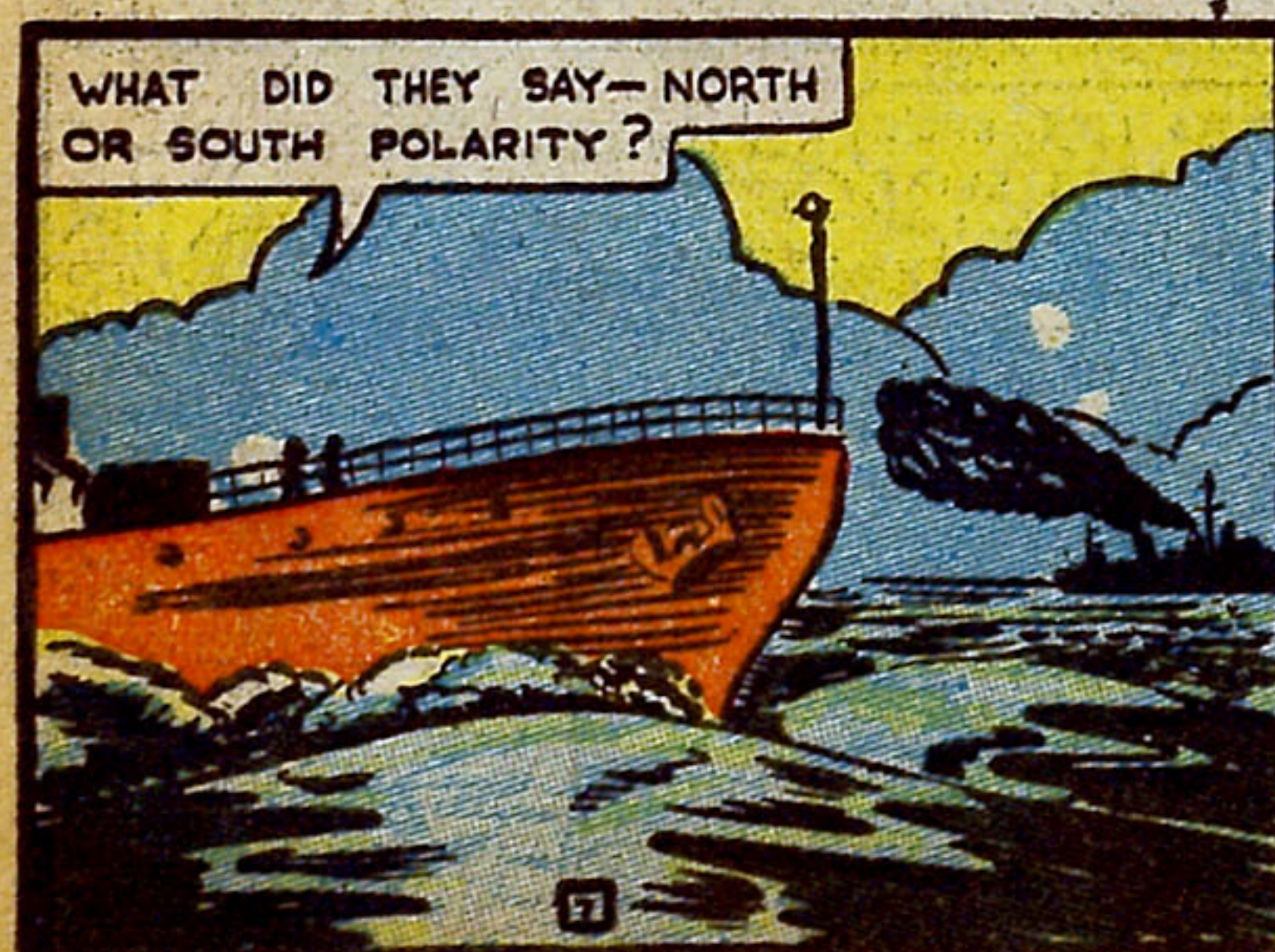


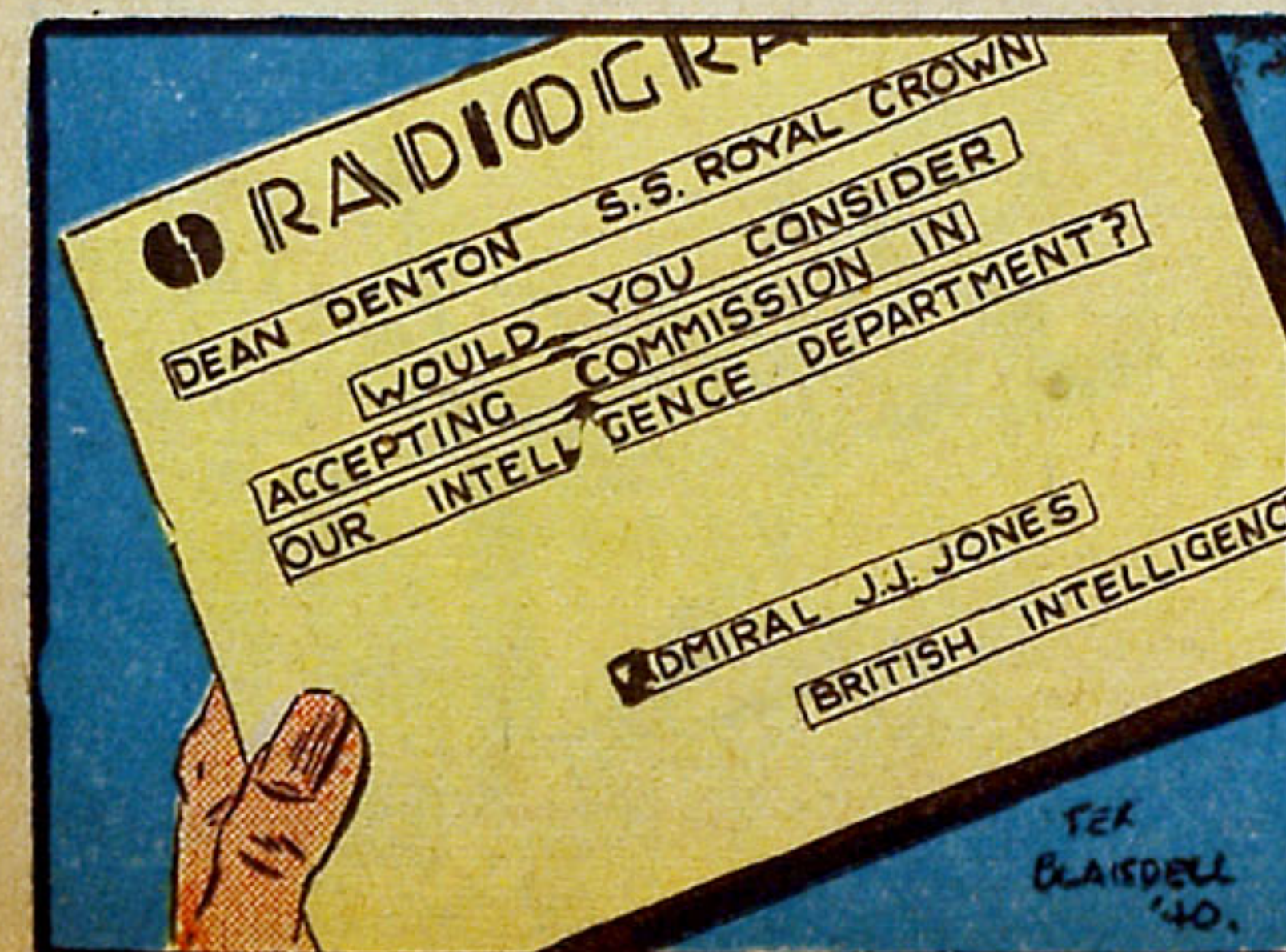
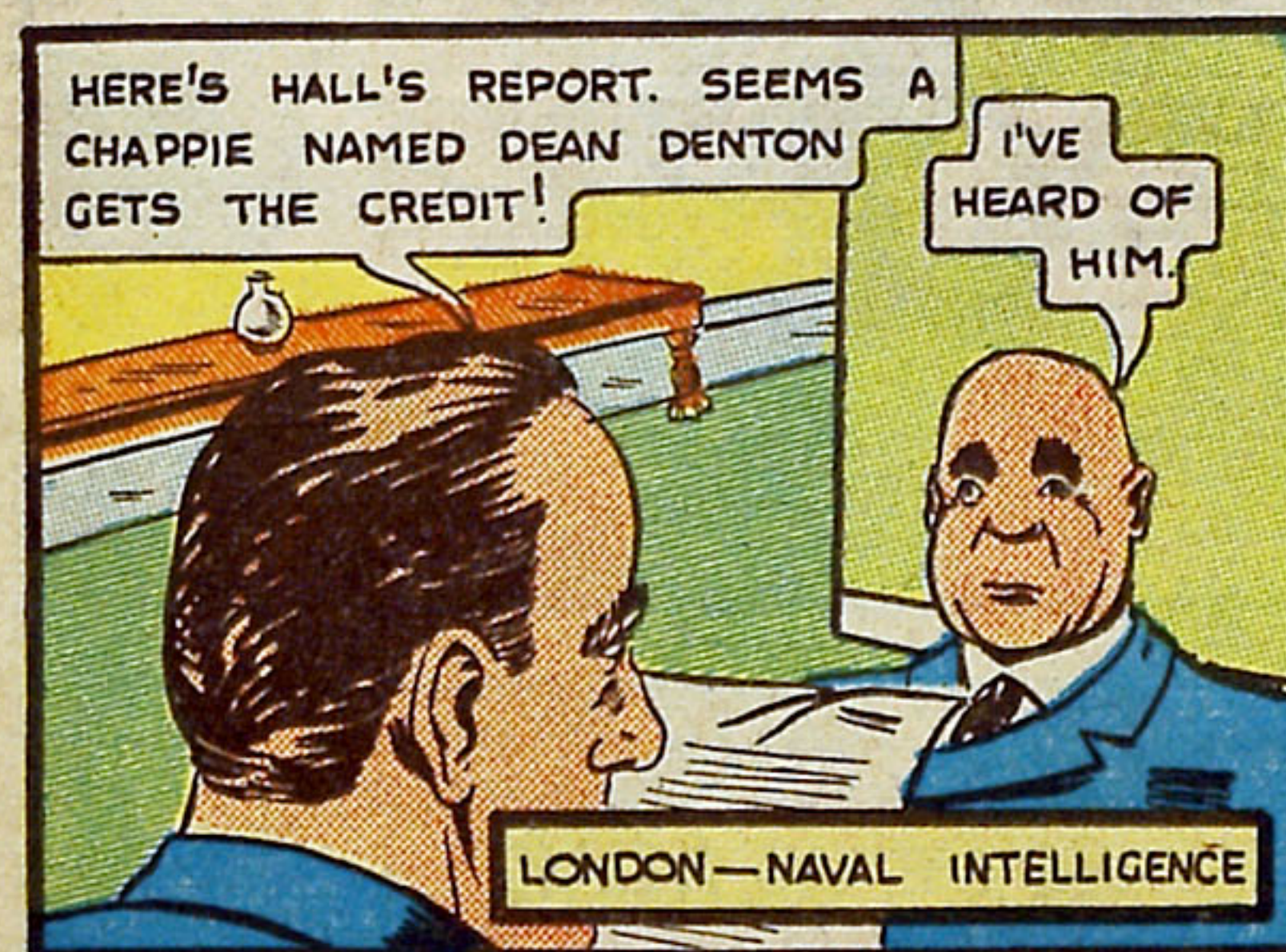
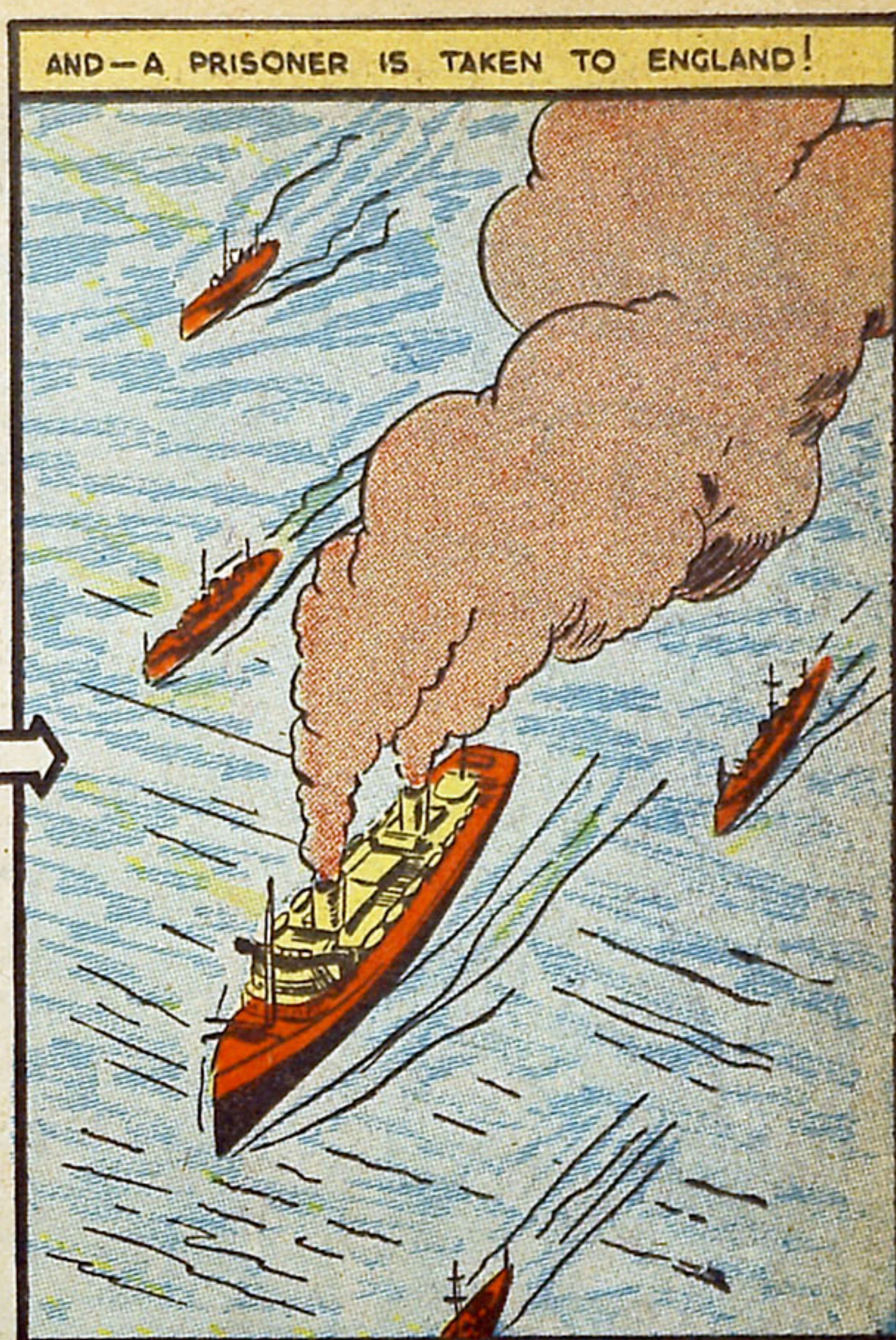
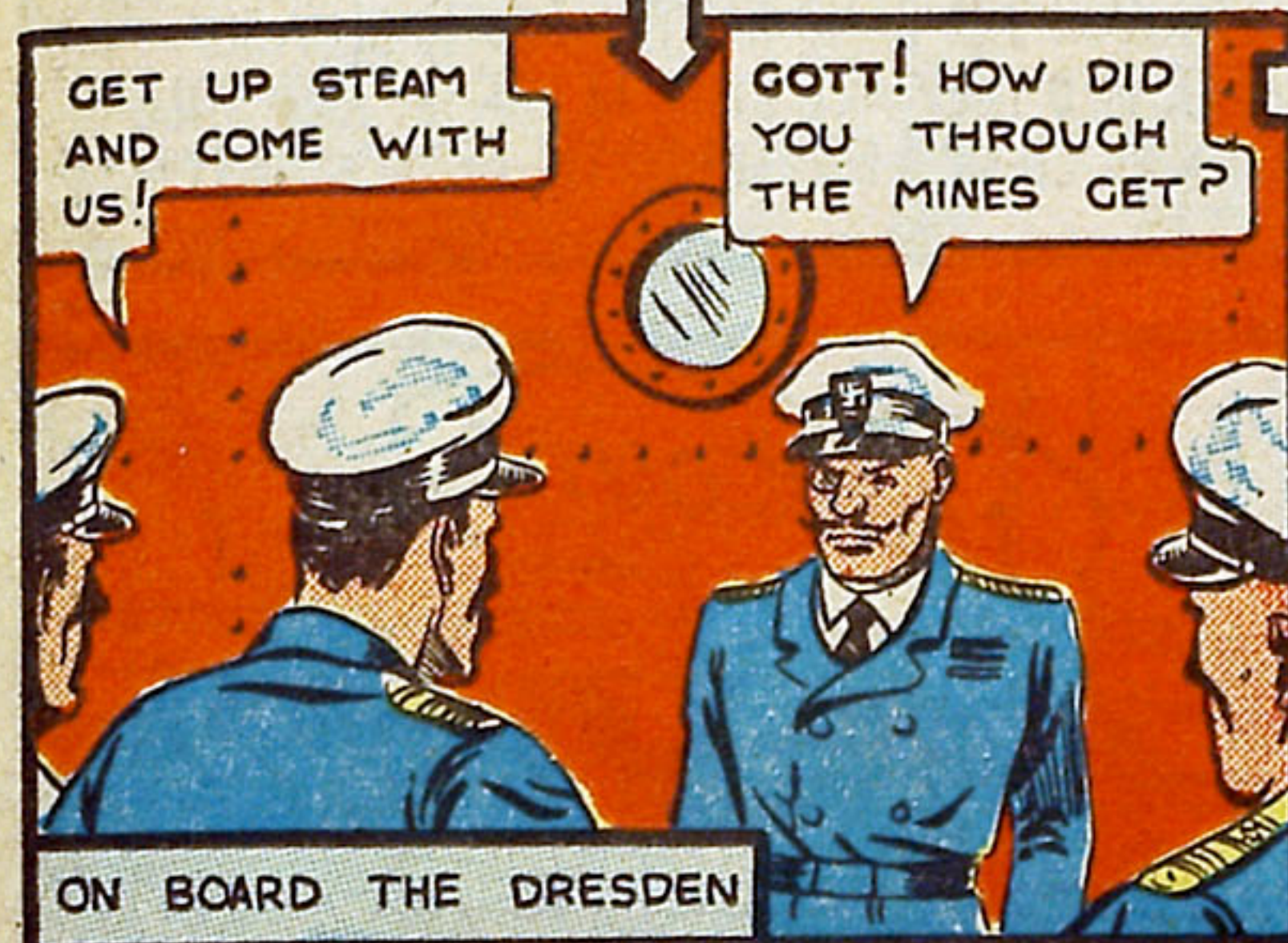
REVERSE POLARITY—QUICK!



AS THE SHIP PASSES OVER THE
MAGNETIC MINE, IT IS REPULSED
BY THE MAGNETIZED HULL.







DAN DENNIS

F • B • I *by Gilman*

TICK!



THUS FAR, IN THEIR EFFORTS TO BREAK UP THE SCARLET SPY RING, DAN DENNIS AND HIS SIDE-KICK, TICK HAVE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING TWO ARRESTS... ALTHOUGH THE BAND HAS BEEN CONSIDERABLY WEAKENED, THEY ARE STILL AT LARGE - AND STILL VERY MUCH OF A MENACE TO THE GOVERNMENT...

LOOK OUT!

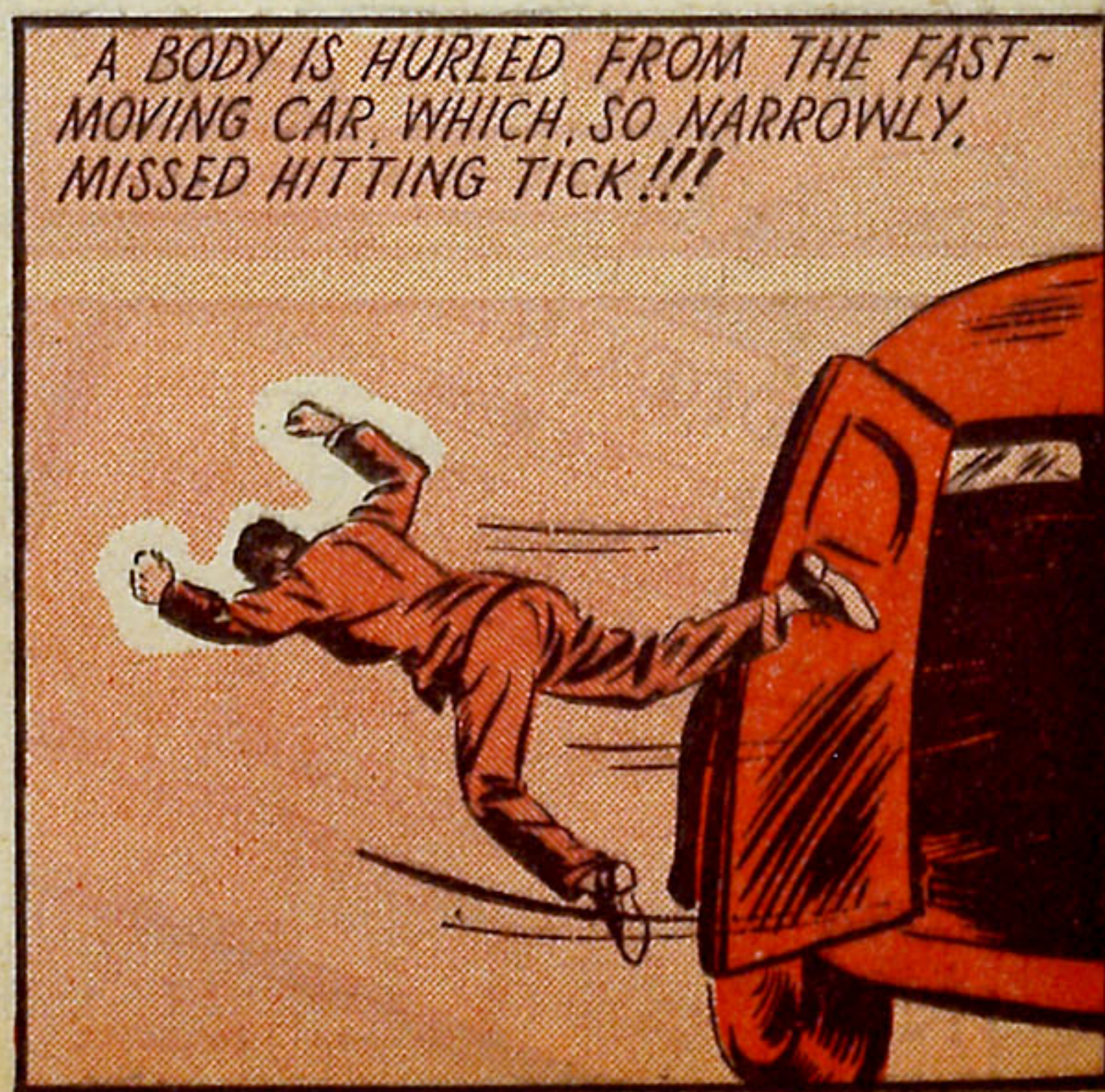


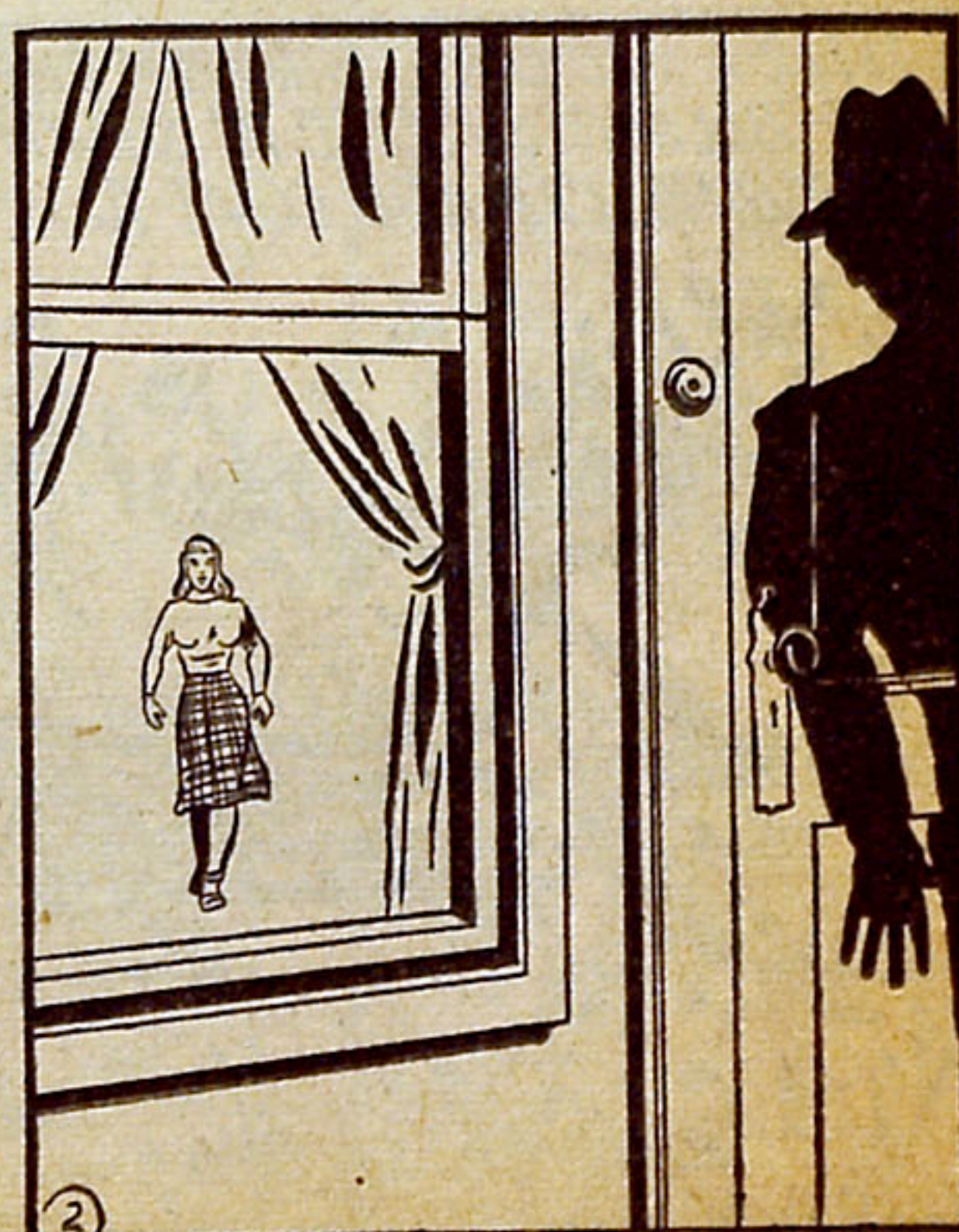
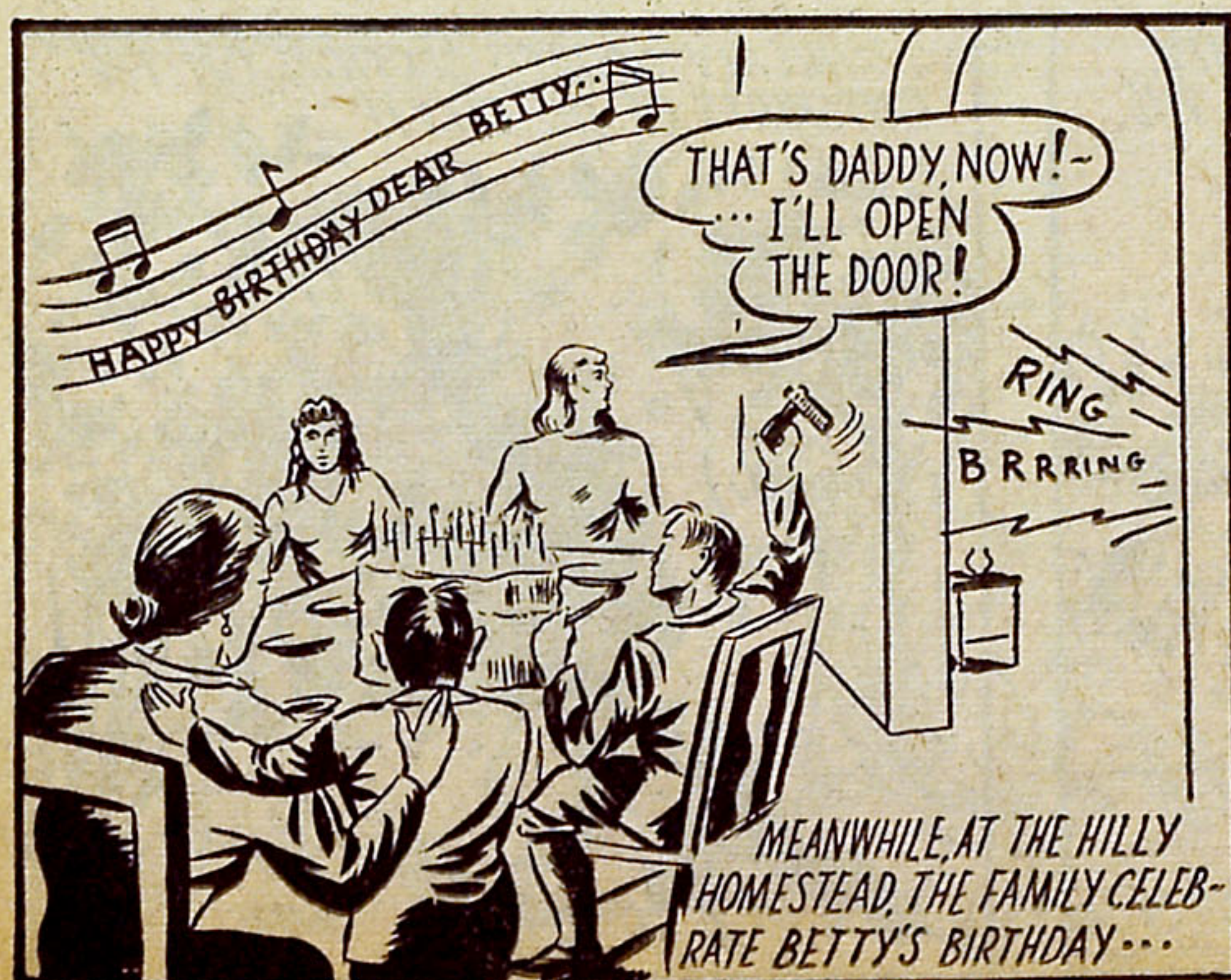
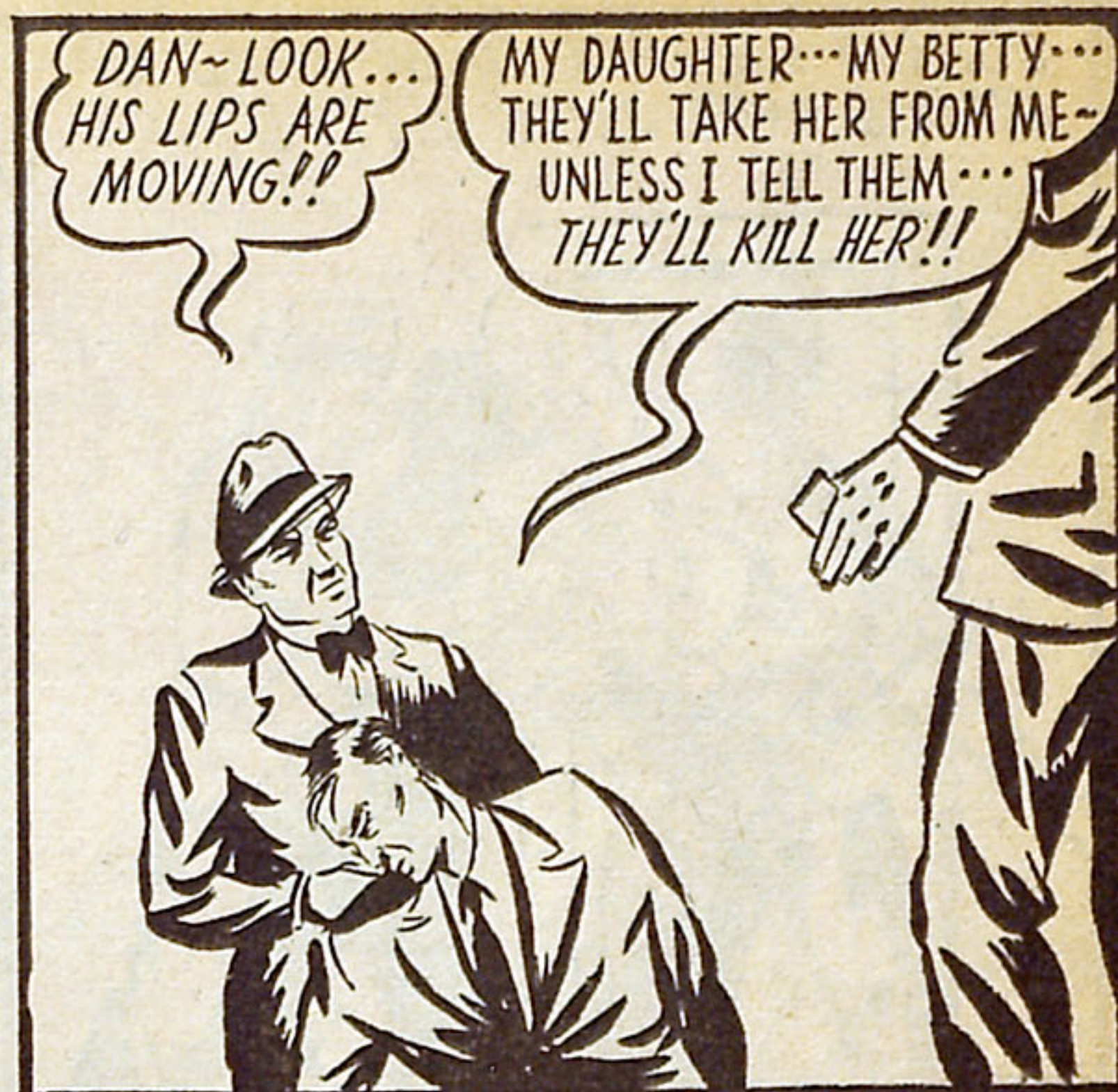
WHEW!

LOOK, TICK - FROM OUT OF THAT SAME CAR!!



A BODY IS HURLED FROM THE FAST-MOVING CAR, WHICH, SO NARROWLY, MISSED HITTING TICK!!!

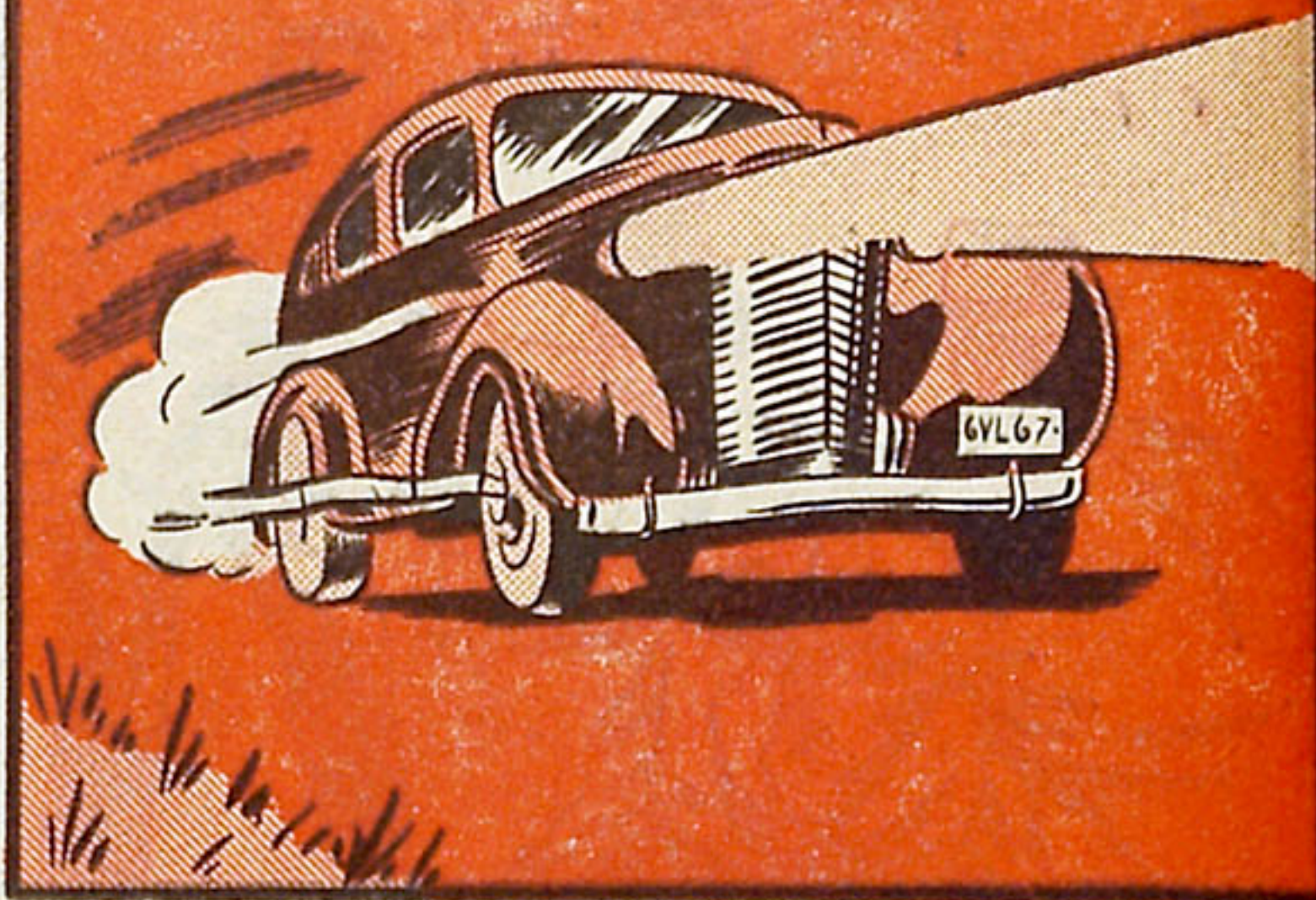




SCREAMS ARE MUFFLED BY A GAG AS STRONG ARMS SEIZE BETTY!!

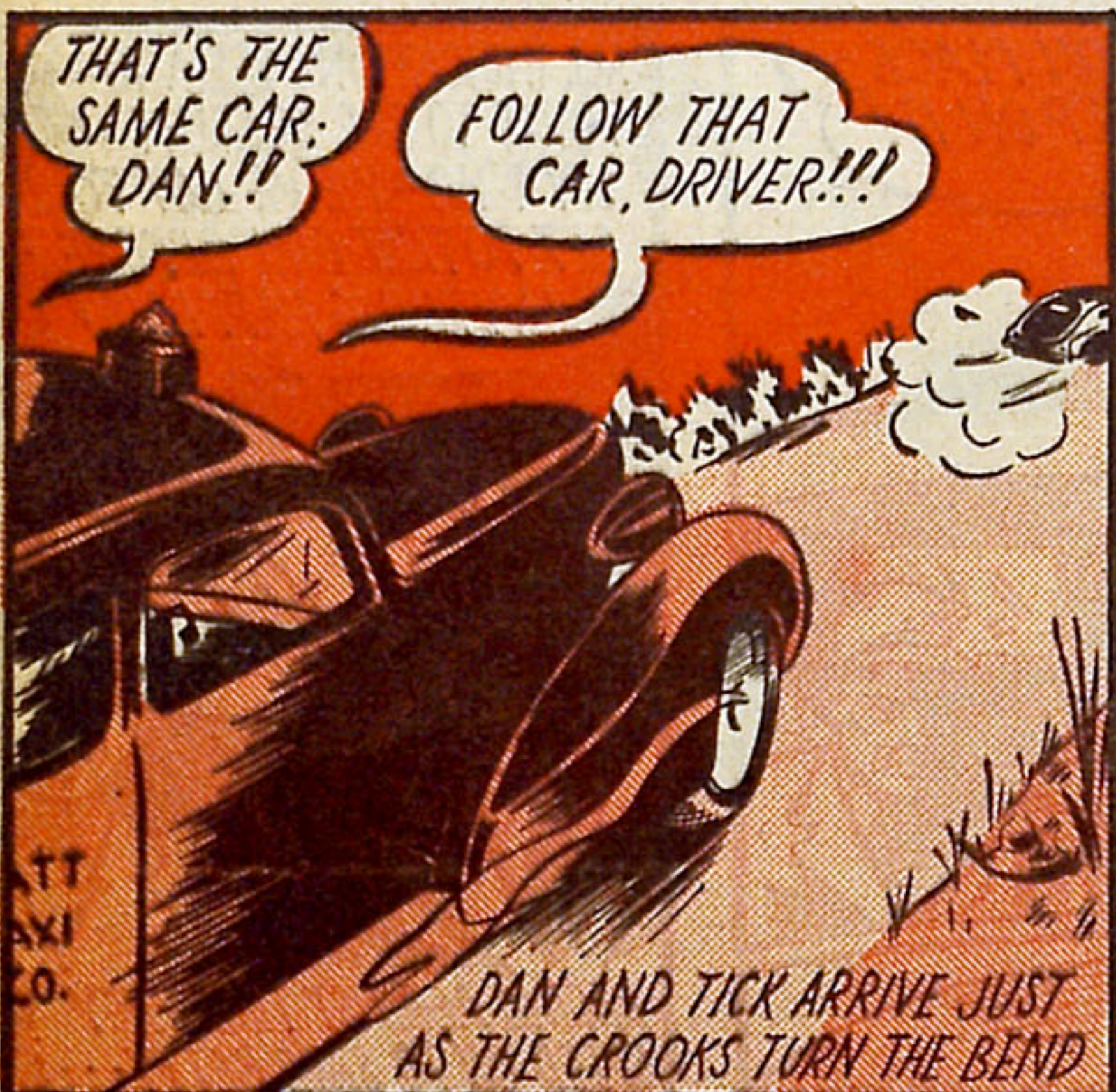


THE HELPLESS BETTY IN THEIR CLUTCHES. THE TWO FOREIGN AGENTS SPEED AWAY!



THAT'S THE SAME CAR, DAN!!

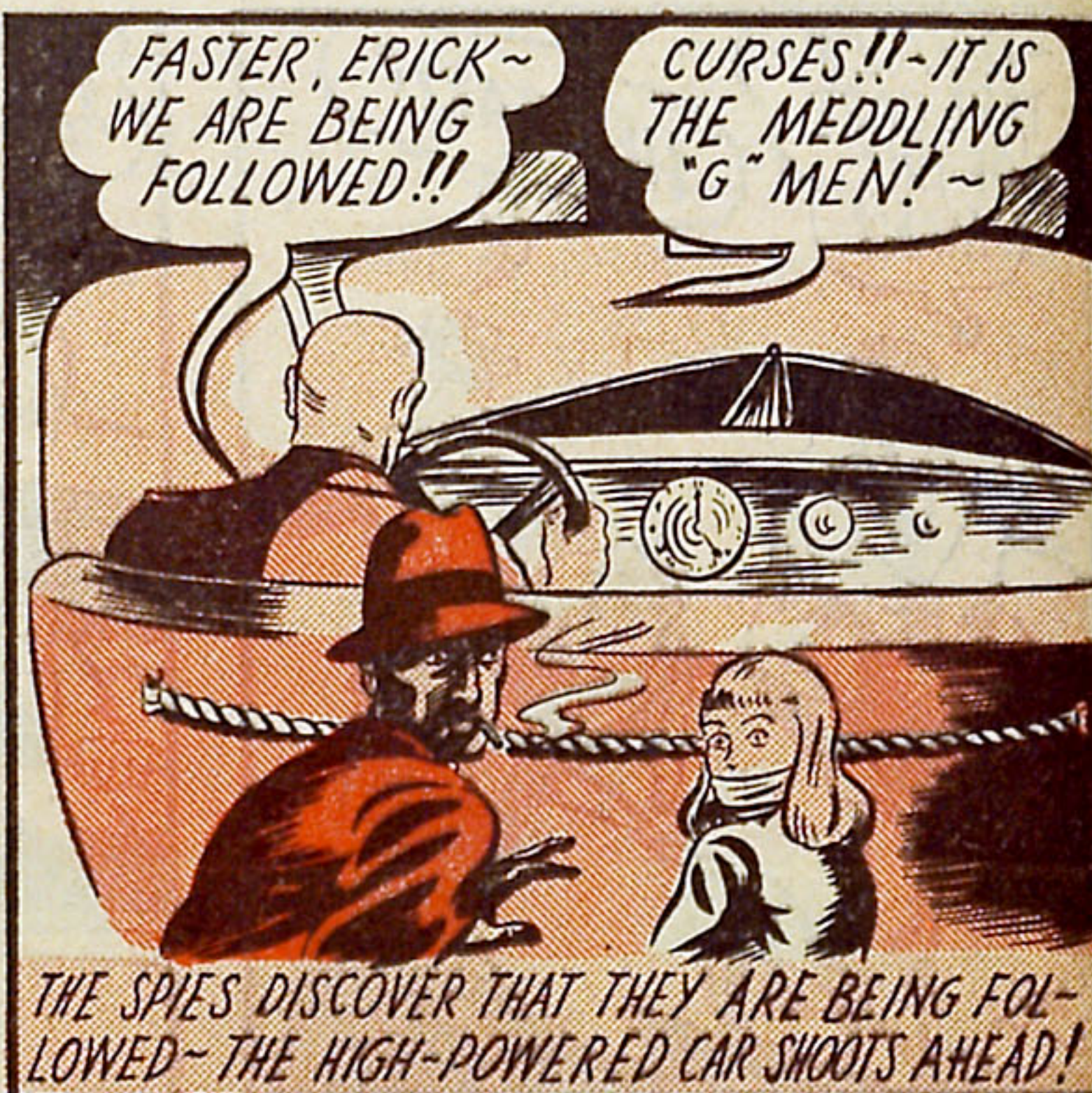
FOLLOW THAT CAR, DRIVER!!!



DAN AND TICK ARRIVE JUST AS THE CROOKS TURN THE BEND

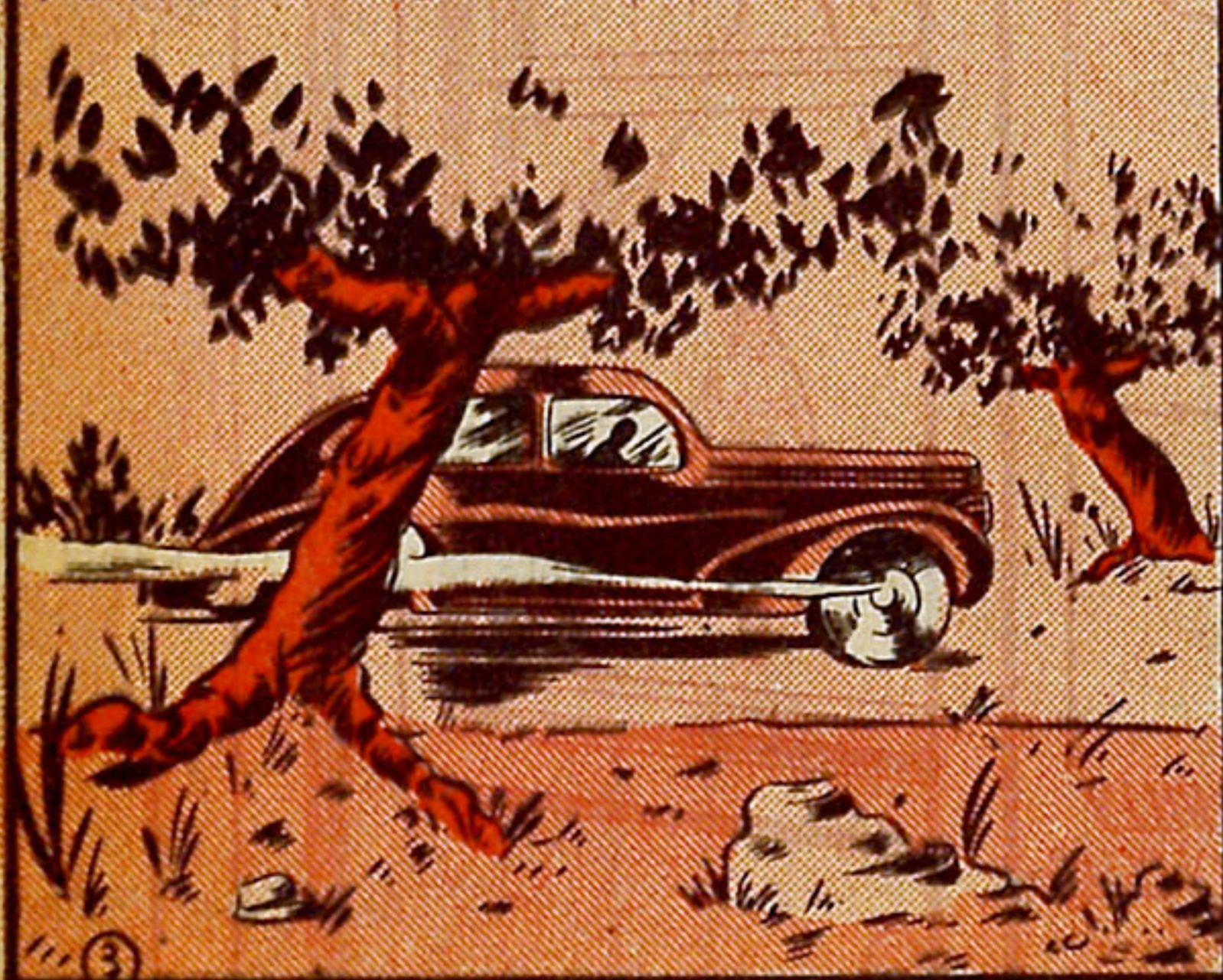
FASTER, ERICK~ WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED!!

CURSES!!~IT IS THE MEDDLING "G" MEN!~



THE SPIES DISCOVER THAT THEY ARE BEING FOLLOWED~ THE HIGH-POWERED CAR SHOOTS AHEAD!

AFTER A MAD CHASE THROUGH THE CITY, THE VILLAINS SUCCEED IN SHAKING THE PURSUING CAB AND COME TO ...

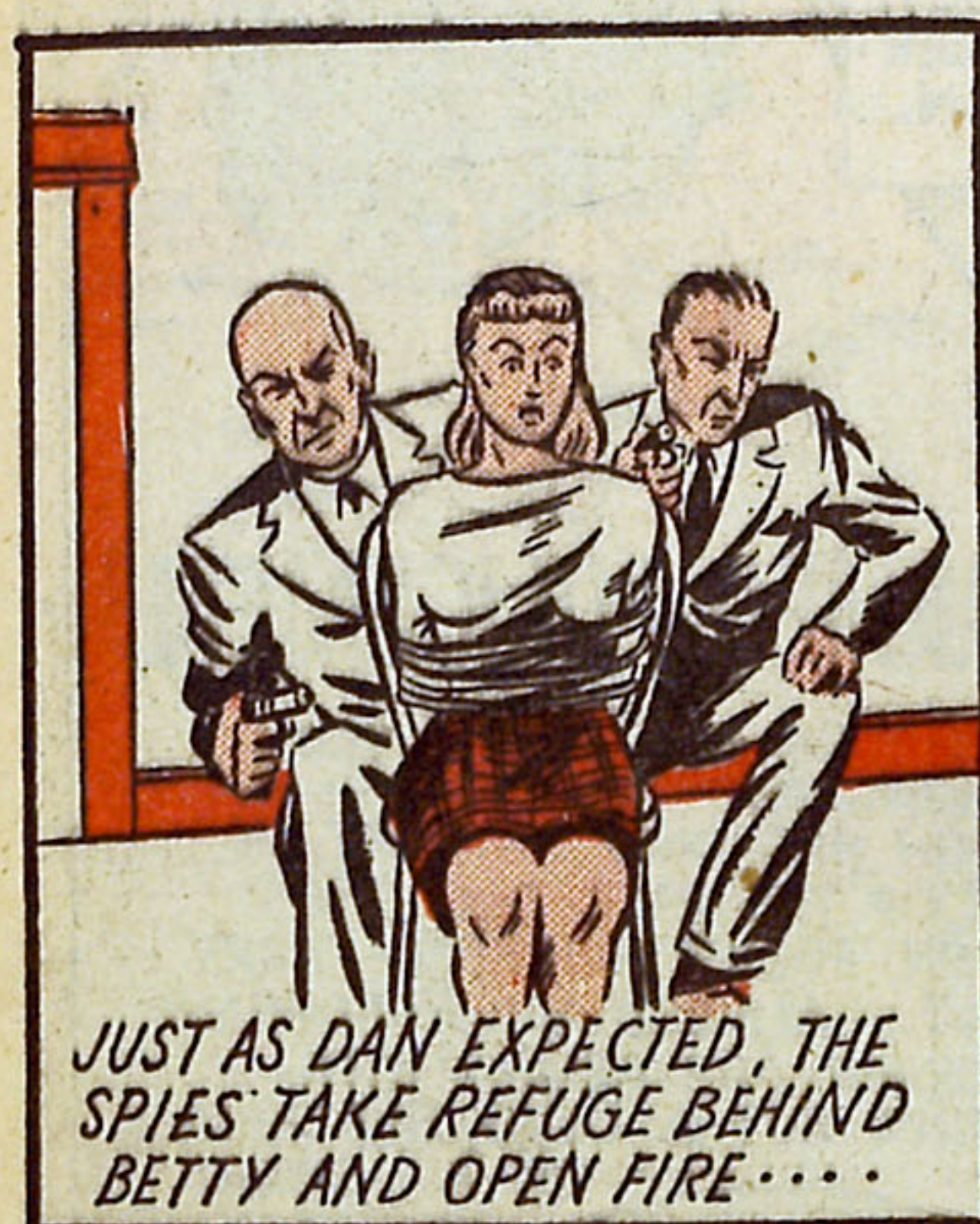


...A THICKLY WOODED SECTION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY!!









HOW to be an Amateur G-MAN!

by-FRED
WOOD—

Lesson
NUMBER
SEVEN.

FEDERAL BUREAU
OF INVESTIGATION

UNARMED POLICEMEN!

NEW YORK HAS ABOUT 450 HOMICIDES PER YEAR—YET LONDON HAS ONLY TWENTY, IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT THE LONDON POLICE DOESN'T CARRY GUNS! ALMOST ALL EUROPEAN POLICEMEN ARE ARMED WITH NOTHING BUT A CLUB, BLACK-JACK OR A SWORD.

DO YOU
WANT TO
BECOME
A G-MAN
??

IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO BECOME A G-MAN THEN THIS IS WHAT IS EXPECTED OF YOU BEFORE YOU CAN GET THE JOB: —

- YOU MUST BE A GRADUATE OF A LAW SCHOOL OR COLLEGE.
- BETWEEN THE AGES OF 23 AND 35.
- NO LESS THEN 5 FEET-7 INCHES HIGH.
- IN PERFECT PHYSICAL CONDITION.
- MUST HAVE THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF AT LEAST 300 DIFFERENT SUBJECTS!
- ALSO EXPERT IN JIU-JITSU, HANDWRITING AND FINGERPRINTING.
- EXPERT IN HANDLING A REVOLVER AND MACHINE GUN.

HOW MANY OF THESE QUALIFICATIONS HAVE YOU GOT?

HOW
HEALTHY
ARE YOUR
NERVES?

TRY THIS
NERVE TEST!
IT IS USED
IN MANY
COLLEGES!

TAKE A WELL-SHARPENED PENCIL AND SEE HOW MANY DOTS YOU CAN PUT ON A SHEET OF PAPER IN 20 SECONDS. (AN AVERAGE SCORE IS 150 DOTS.)

How to be an amateur g-man!!

HERE'S A CODE WHICH WILL MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR STRANGERS TO READ ANY MESSAGES YOU SEND TO YOUR FRIENDS! TAKE AN OLD DICTIONARY AND NUMBER ALL THE WORDS IN ORDER, FROM A-Z. (SKIP THE WORDS WHICH YOU NEVER USE) YOUR FRIENDS MUST ALSO HAVE A NUMBERED DICTIONARY. WHEN YOU WRITE A MESSAGE THEN LOOK UP EACH WORD AND WRITE DOWN THE NUMBER IT REPRESENTS. WHEN YOUR FRIEND GETS THE MESSAGE HE WILL HAVE TO LOOK UP EACH NUMBER TO FIND THE WORDS. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?

QUESTION BOX

IF EVERYONE IN THE UNITED STATES WAS FINGERPRINTED — WOULD IT AID THE AVERAGE CITIZEN?

(ANSWER NEXT MONTH)

LOOK! HERE'S A MYSTERY!! IF YOU CAN'T SOLVE IT THEN READ THE SOLUTION IN LAST PANEL

HELLO BILL! THIS STUPID HICK KEEPS ESCAPING FROM MY JAIL — WOULD A MIND KEEPIN' HIM IN YOUR PLACE? YOU ALWAYS BRAG ABOUT IT — NOW I WANNA GIVE IT THE ACID TEST!

HAW HAW! YOU LITTLE RUNT — I KNOW DARN WELL THAT THIS IS JUST ANOTHER EXCUSE FOR YOU TO COME OVER AND MAKE ME PLAY CHECKERS!

AN HOUR LATER

HEY SHERIFF — BUTCH JUST ESCAPED FROM HIS CELL! — HE CUT HIS BARS WITH THIS 12-INCH STEEL SAW!

THERE! I TOLD YOU! HE ALWAYS ESCAPES THAT WAY, BUT WE NEVER FIND ANY TOOLS ON HIM WHEN WE SEARCH HIM!

HELLO COPPERS! I'M BACK AGAIN! WOULD YOU MIND SEARCHING ME AND LOCKING ME UP AGAIN? — I KINDA LIKE THIS ROUTINE!

THIS TIME I'M GONNA SEARCH YOU! SIT DOWN!

IT'S NO USE! HE ABSOLUTELY REFUSES TO SIT DOWN WHILE HE'S BEING SEARCHED!

WELL! — IN THAT CASE — THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED!!

OF HIS FOOT WITH TAPE TO THE BOTTOM WAS FASTENED THE SAW. IT NO STANDING ON CAUSE HE WAS SIT DOWN BE- REFUSED TO BUTCH

CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHERE BUTCH GOT THE SAWS FROM!!

HERE'S THE ANSWER

TNT TODD

ACE G-MAN

"THE ONE
THOUSAND
AND ONE"
IS A VAST
ORGANIZATION
OF CRIME
HEADED BY
"THE THREE
HOODS"

1

THEY'VE
GOT
"TNT"
TODD
A CAPTIVE
AT THEIR
HEAD-
QUARTERS

2

RUBBING YOU OUT IS
THE GREATEST
MOMENT OF MY LIFE,
COPPER!

3

WAIT! I'VE GOT
A BETTER
IDEA! WE CAN
USE THAT
FLATFOOT
ALIVE!

4

WE'LL HOLD
HIM AS A
HOSTAGE UNTIL
WE CASH IN
ON THAT FIVE
MILLION DOLLAR
BOND JOB
WE'RE PULLING
TODAY!

5

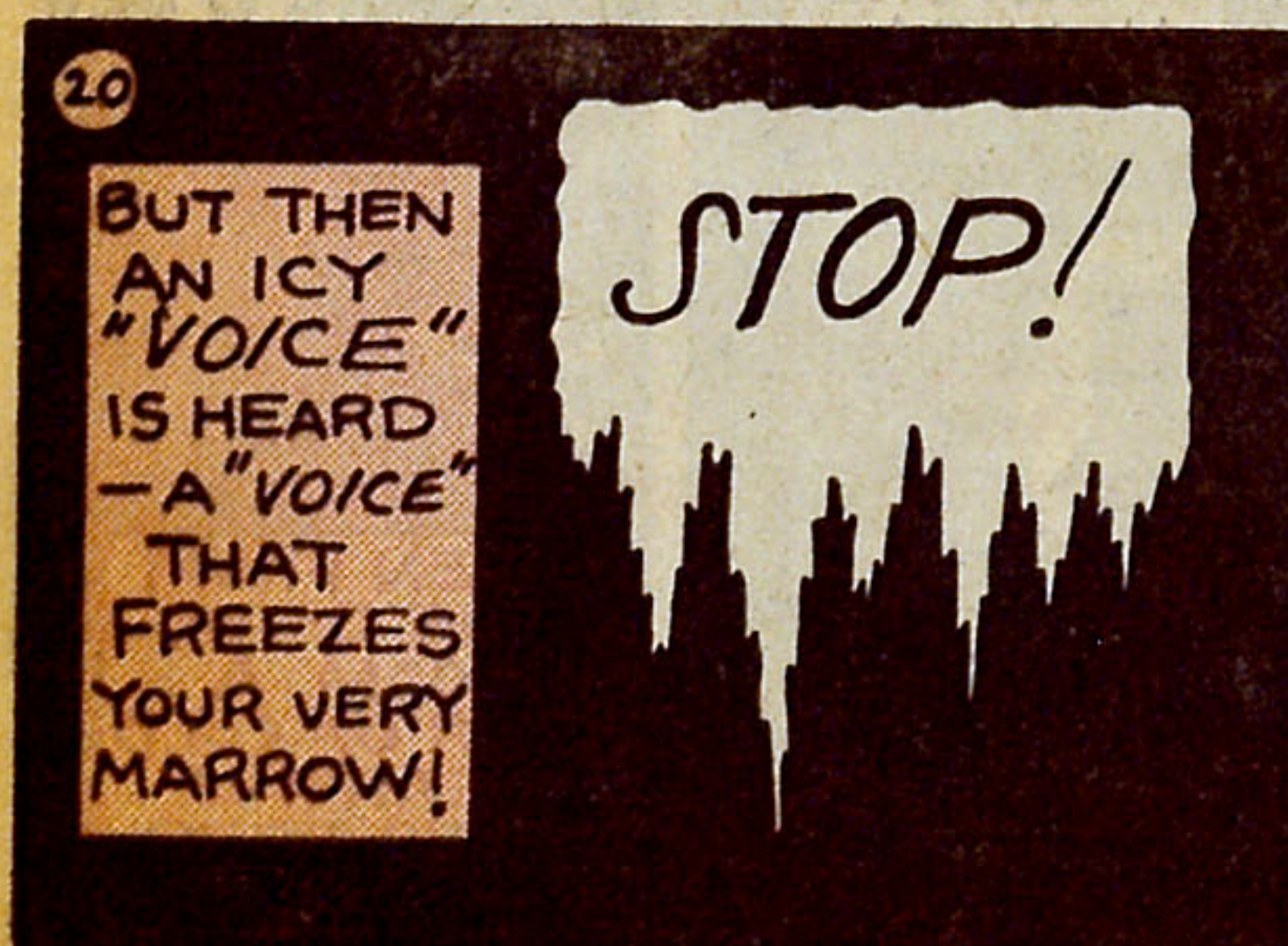
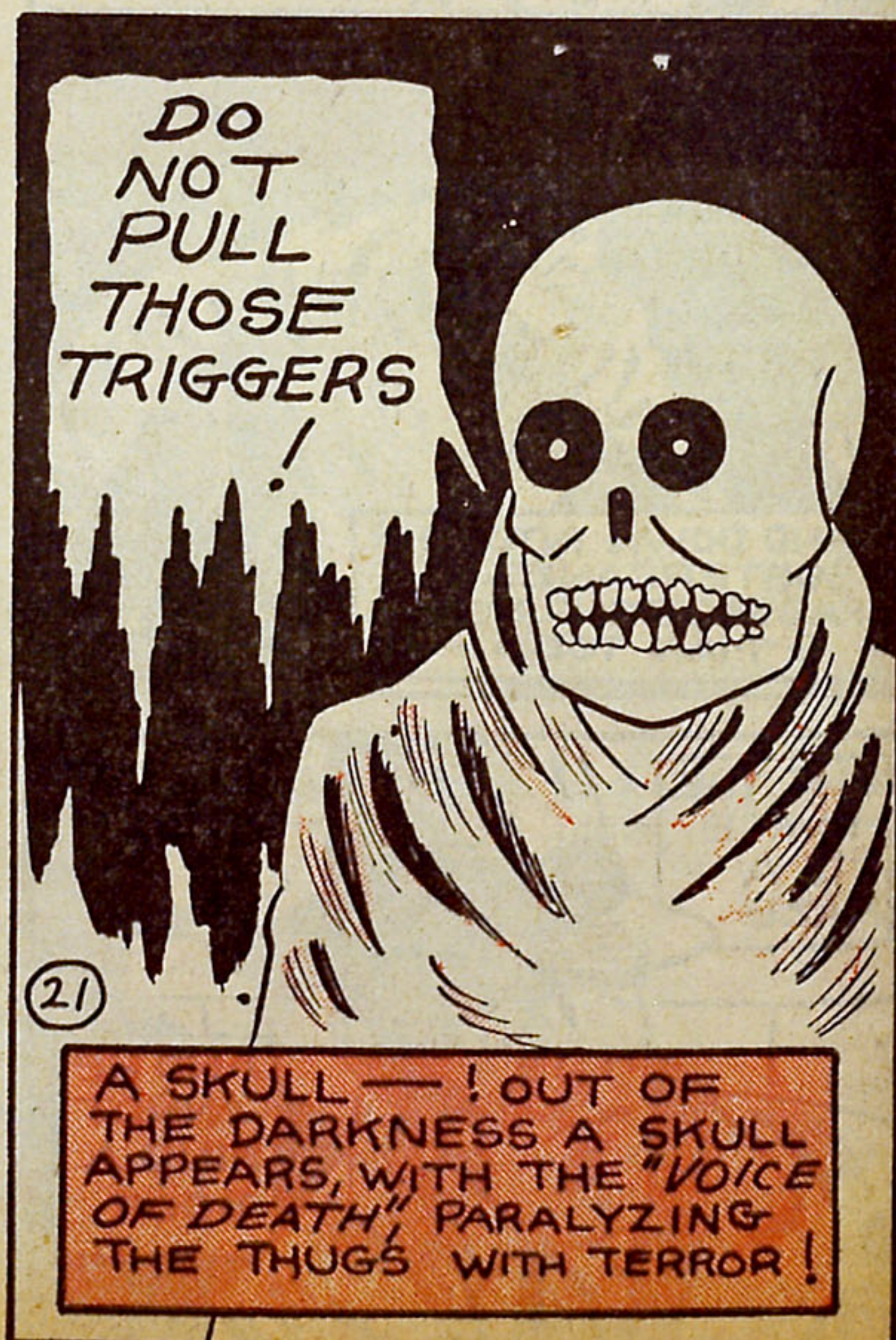
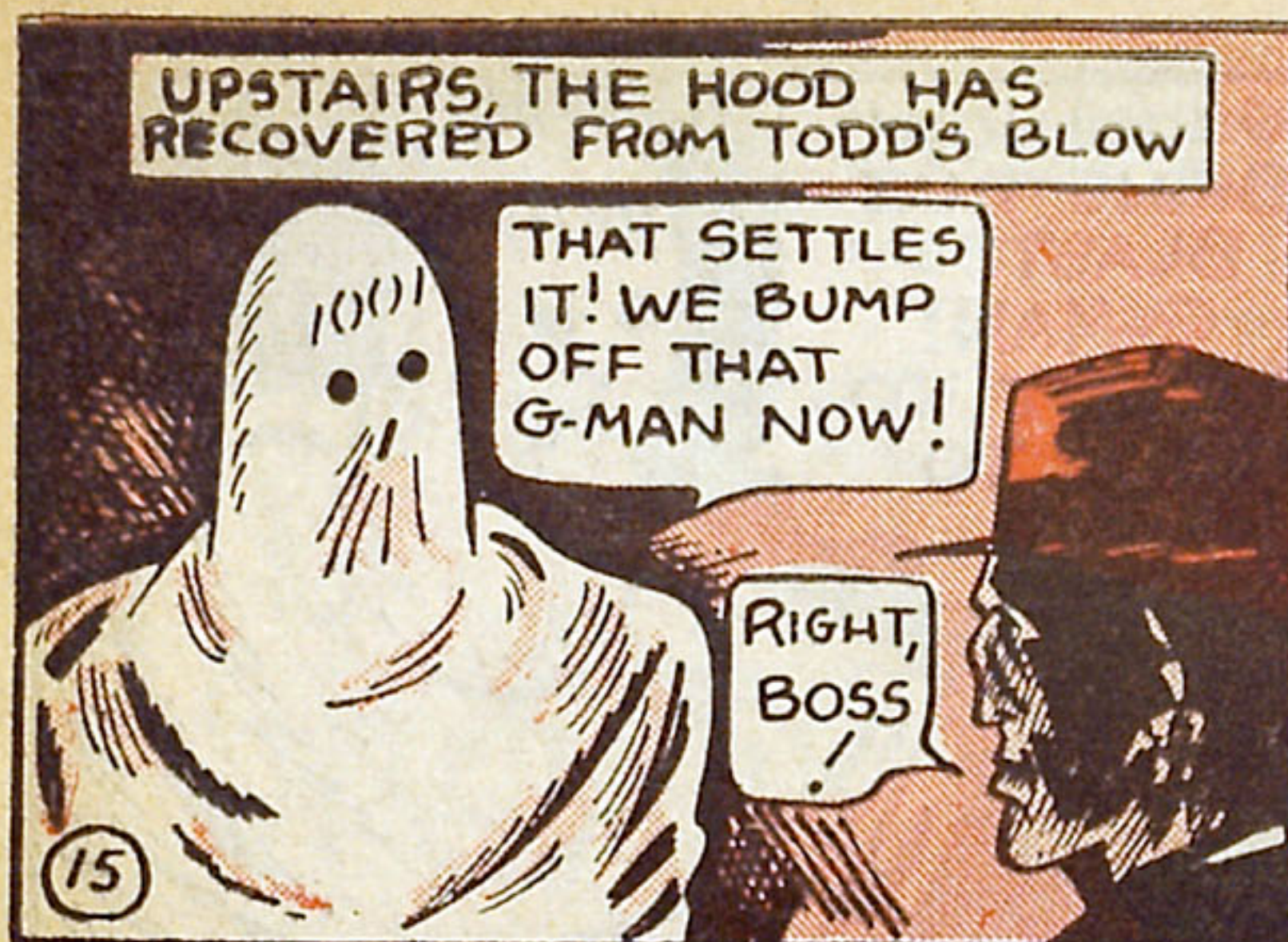
THAT AFTERNOON
\$5,000,000 IN
BONDS ARE
STOLEN FROM A
BANK RUNNER!

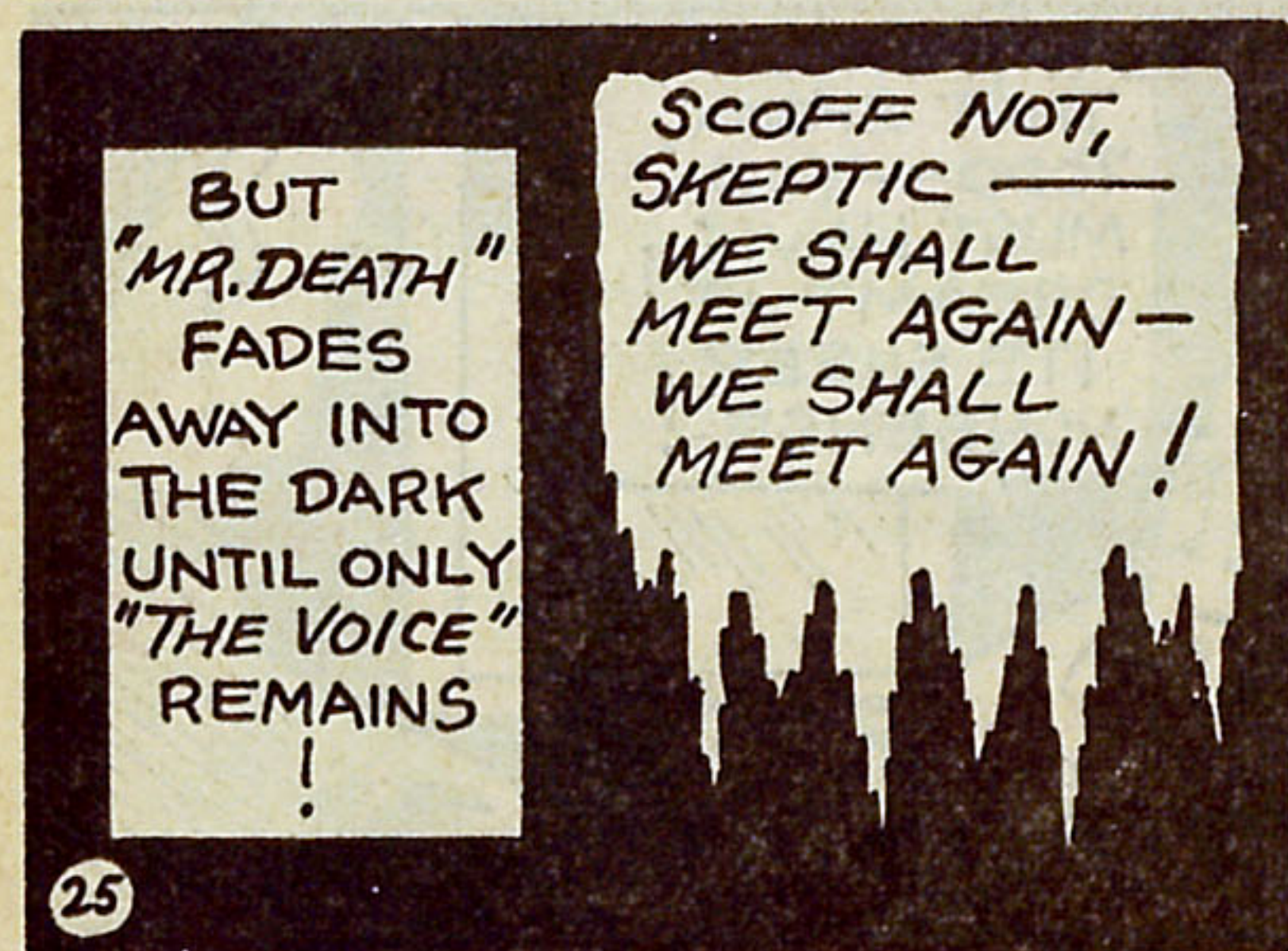
C'MON,
QUICK!
I'VE GOT
THE
STUFF!

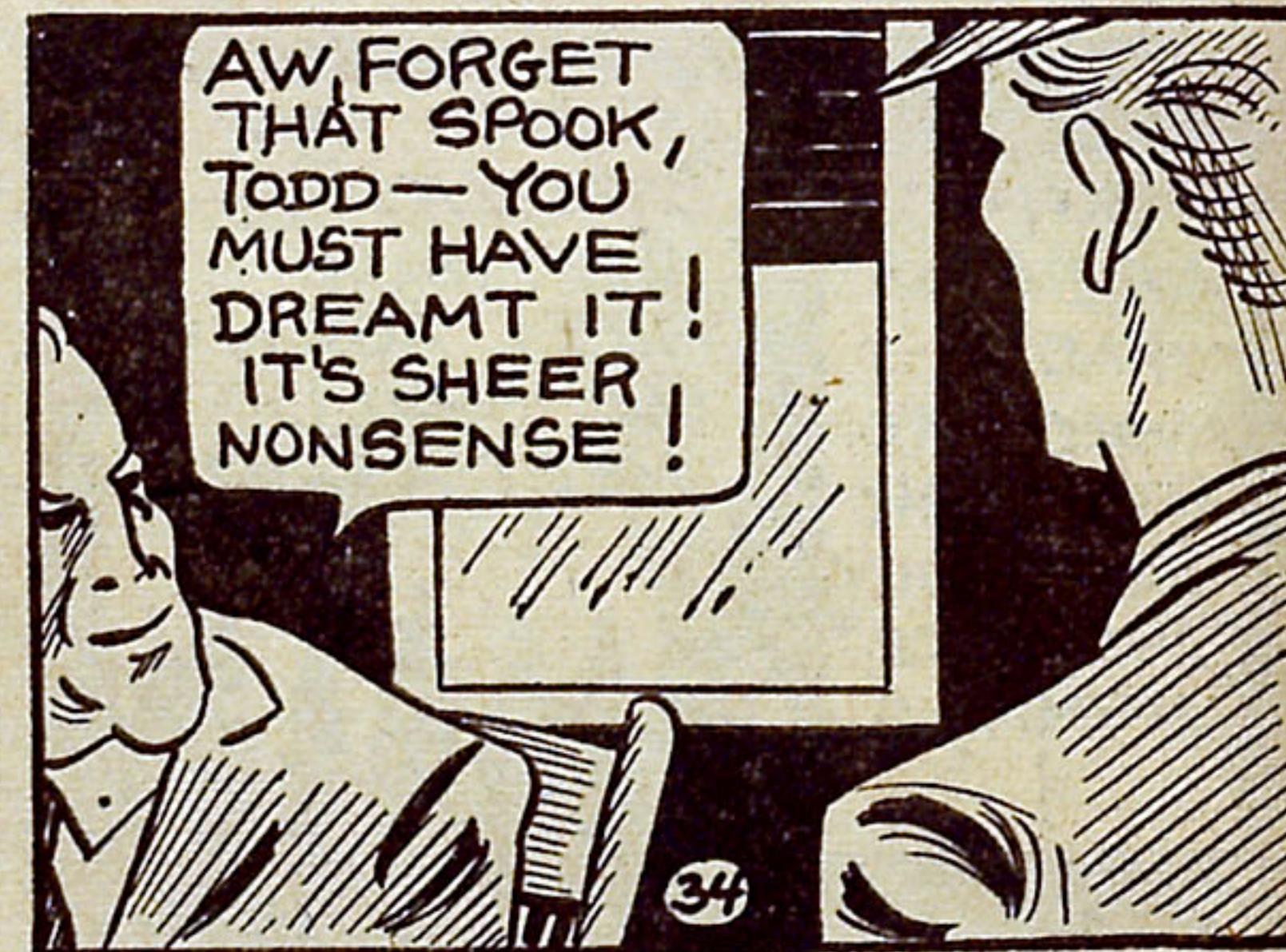
6



AND HE IS SOON LOST IN THE DARK UNDERGROUND HALLS!







DETECTIONotes



MECHANICS OF WALKING

- DIFFER WITH EACH PERSON

FEETURE PRINTS -

SOMETIMES, A SINGLE FOOTPRINT AIDS IN THE APPREHENDING OF CRIMINALS. IN SOME CASES THE CHECK-UP OF PERSONS RESPONSIBLE FOR MAKING THE FOOTPRINTS IS EASILY MADE. THE MECHANICS OF WALKING AND RUNNING DIFFERS WITH EACH INDIVIDUAL. THE CRIMINAL, DURING HIS ESCAPE WILL BE QUITE LIKELY TO USE UNFREQUENTED ROADS.



THE ORIGIN OF THE WORD DETECTIVE

IS INFORMATIVE, DERIVING FROM THE LATIN VERB DETEGERE, WHICH MEANS TO EXPOSE OR UNCOVER.



TOOT TO TOOT TO TOOT TO!

RAILROAD "G-MEN" WORK TOGETHER AS A SINGLE POLICE FORCE OF OVER 6,000 MEN. SO EFFECTIVELY THAT WHILE IN 1920 - THERE WERE OVER 1,000,000 ACTS OF THIEVERY ON THE ROADS COSTING MANY MILLIONS - IN 1937 - TOTAL LOSS (LESS THAN TWO CENTS ON A CAR SHIPPED) ABOUT \$500,000.



MURDER CLUE -

AS HE SAT BY A WINDOW A MAN IN SEATTLE WAS MYSTERIOUSLY SHOT TO DEATH BY SOMEONE OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE. LUKE S. MAY, CRIMINOLOGIST, NOTED THAT THE HOLE IN THE WINDOW GLASS HAD BEEN MADE BY A BULLET OF LARGE CALIBER - IF THE SHOT HAD BEEN FIRED CLOSE TO THE GLASS THE PANE WOULD HAVE BEEN BROKEN.

OUTSIDE, NEAR THE CURB, MAY FOUND A HOLE IN A LEAF - HE TRACED THE FLIGHT OF THE SLUG ACROSS THE STREET TO A WINDOW IN A ROOMING HOUSE. OBTAINING A DESCRIPTION OF THE SLAYER WHO HAD OCCUPIED THE ROOM ON THE EVE OF THE MURDER, THE POLICE SOON ARRESTED HIM. HE CONFESSED.

WHEN A BLOODHOUND TRAILS A LAW-BREAKER DOWN, IT IS ACCEPTED IN THE COURTS OF LAW AS AN ACCURATE IDENTIFICATION.



MUDDY EVIDENCE



**At First, The Case Wasn't At All Clear, But
The State Trooper Quickly Figured
It Out, Even To The Muddy Part**

A Short Detective Story

By John H. Compton

TWELVE o'clock — and he was still alive! His hunch had been wrong. For the first time in years he had predicted something that had failed to happen.

The suspicion that his life was in danger—that inexplicable intuition that comes to man—had first stirred in Amos Druth's aged brain that morning. Exactly why Druth believed his nephew intended to kill him and rob him of his savings of many years, of course Druth could not explain. But there had been a certain look in James Druth's eyes—a look of hate and greed and cunning.

But he had been wrong. By now his nephew was on his way back to the city after his two week visit. The last train left Danville at two minutes past twelve, and already the ornate hands of the old clock pointed to four minutes past midnight.

Druth's palsied hand moved, his bony fingers curled about the stick he used to help support his failing body, and wearily he rose from the rocker. The sparkle that had flick-

ered in his eyes was now gone, and they were covered now with a foggy mist. Amos Druth was not accustomed to staying up so late.

As Druth reached his feet the steady chugging of a flivver trickled into his aged ears. Druth recognized the sound of the car. It belonged to young Harry Zomer, Druth's neighbor. What could Zomer be wanting at this hour of night?

A puzzled expression tightened Druth's wrinkled face as he hobbled toward the door. But before he reached it, the flivver came to a halt and footsteps sounded on the porch. The door was flung open.

The greeting that had risen to Druth's lips froze; a look of stark terror flashed through his eyes.

"You!"

The roar of the gun filled the small hallway. Yellow flame licked out in the darkness, lapped avidly at Amos Druth's face. And Druth, his sunken eyes still wide in disbelief, crumpled lifeless to the floor. His hunch had been right—even unto death.

WHEN James Druth had finished he paused by the door and smiled grimly. He had done a good job. The furniture in the living room had been completely disarranged. The rockers upset, a small table overturned, and the grandfather's clock lying on its side. That last had been the neatest trick of all. For the hands of the clock were stopped at exactly fourteen minutes past twelve.

Again James Druth smiled—an evil, gloating smile. When old Amos's body was found in the morning the natural assumption that he had been killed at exactly fourteen past twelve or after would immediately exonerate the nephew. For at that time he would be on the last train out of Danville, city bound.

James Druth was glad he had set the hands of the clock one hour ahead earlier in the evening. He knew that his uncle suspected something, and had hoped to get him to bed earlier. But even so, everything had worked out all right. With three quarters of an hour left before train time, he still had plenty of time to establish his alibi.

Still smiling, James Druth patted the pocket which held the few hundred worn dollars his uncle had hoarded, stepped over the elder Druth's lifeless body, and carefully closed the door behind him. He would now take the flivver back to Harry Zomer's place, where Zomer lay in a drunken stupor brought on by Druth, plant a few of the stolen dollars on Zomer's body, then walk the remaining half mile to the railroad station.

Then something went wrong with Druth's plans: the flivver wouldn't start.

No matter how much he fooled with the spark and gas, no matter how much he cranked, the engine failed to catch. And it was a good five miles back to town. For a long, anxious moment Druth stared at the unresponsive car. Then came the touch of divine inspiration—the final touch that would help clinch the case against Zomer.

James Druth hurried then. He skirted the farmhouse, careful to make his tracks indistinguishable in the mud caused by the recent heavy rains. He got to the barn, squinted his nose against the combined odors of hay and animals, went to the horse stalls and led out a white mare. He would take the mare as far as Zomer's, and he didn't care whether the horse stayed there or not. The tracks would be plain enough.

Druth didn't have the time to saddle the mare, even if he knew how. He took a deep breath, gripped the mare's mane and leaped. Slipping back to the muddy ground again, Druth cursed, grabbed the horse's mane firmly with his right hand. Then, tossing his left arm over the mare's broad back, he managed

to scramble aboard. And it was with mingled feelings of fear and satisfaction that he rode off.

DRUTH was in the smoker of the local, his head resting comfortably on the back of the red plush seat, as the train pulled into the city terminus. He waited there for a while, giving the crowd time to get off, and basked in his thoughts. He was hardly aware of the tap on his shoulder until a bit of gray moved into his vision.

"Come on, Druth," a voice said.

Druth jerked around, saw the state trooper and local policeman standing in the aisle. His heart began to pound.

"Me? You want me?"

"Yes, Druth. For the murder of your uncle."

There was a click of handcuffs and Druth, wild-eyed and simpering, was pulled to his feet. It was not until he was on the way back to Danville, cuffed to the robe rod in the tonneau of the State Police car, that the full truth of his situation became clear.

"You might have got away with it, Druth," the trooper was saying, "if I hadn't happened to see the light in your uncle's window at half past twelve. I knew there was something wrong, that's why I stopped."

"But but I was on the train then. I I"

"Of course. I suspected that. That's how I got here so fast. That Danville local is slow thank God!"

"I don't know what —"

"I knew that someone had framed Zomer, because when I found your uncle at twelve thirty he was already getting cold. That meant he couldn't have been killed after the clock was knocked over. Then why was the clock knocked over? Obviously to set an alibi. Did Zomer need an alibi? The trooper shook his head. "Kindergarten stuff, Druth. But that isn't all."

"What do you mean?"

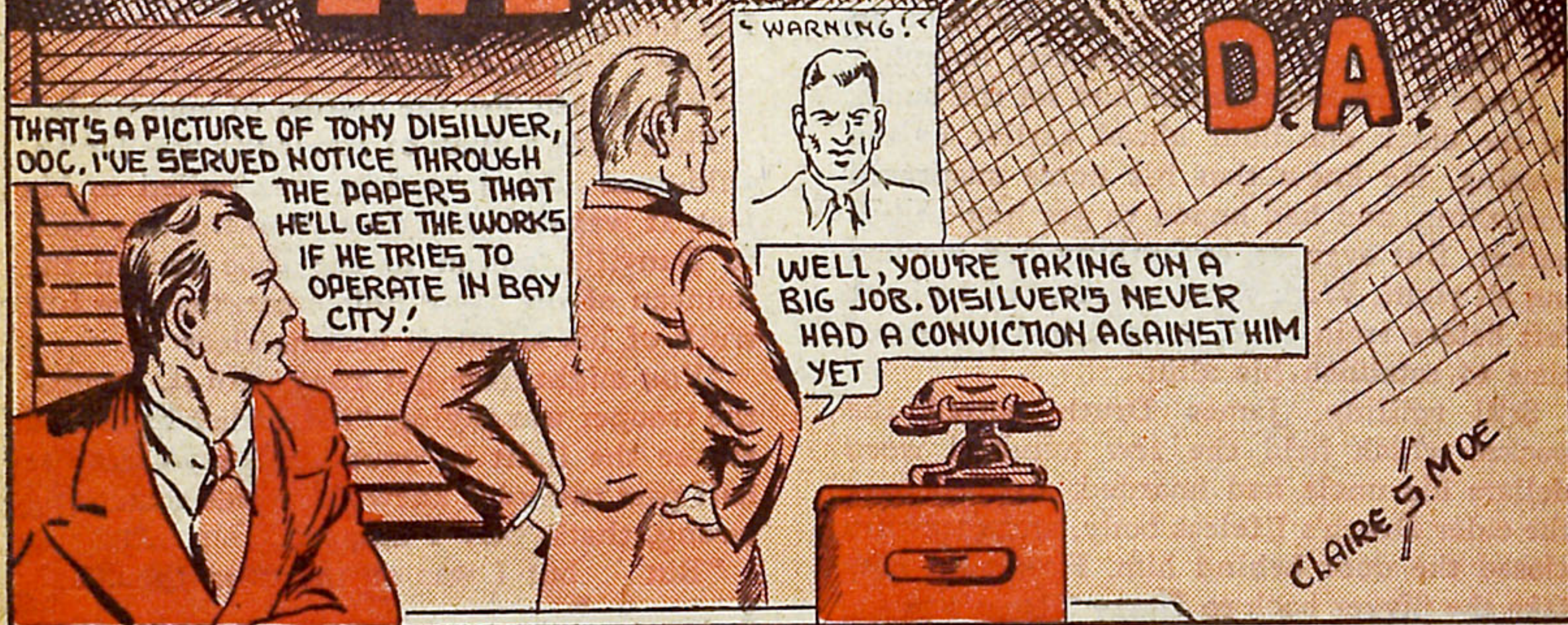
The trooper swung sharply around a curve. "Those old large size bills will prove you did it, all right, if the jury needs any proof. But better than that is the fact that no farmer ever rode that horse away from your uncle's place." The trooper took another curve. "You see, you slipped in the mud."

"Can't a farmer slip, too?" Druth asked desperately.

"Sure", the trooper replied. "But no farmer would ever slip while mounting a horse from the right side. Because, Druth, any farmer—or anyone who has ever ridden much at all, mounts from the left. And you were the only one around these parts who wasn't a farmer!"

The trooper turned the car onto the street that led to the jail. The End

DEAN MASTERS



NOT THE FAMOUS DEAN MASTERS! OH, I'M REALLY HONORED. WON'T YOU WAIT TO MEET BROTHER? HE WOULD BE THRILLED TO DEATH!



I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T STAY. PERHAPS SOME OTHER TIME!

6

OH, DO, MR. MASTERS! PERHAPS TOMORROW NIGHT?



VERY WELL, MISS HOLMS. I'LL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW HOW THE INJURY IS HEALING

AFTER DEAN MASTERS LEAVES



THAT'S TELLIN' 'IM, KITTY. NICE GOIN' IN A FEW WEEKS 'LL BE SOME NICE INSURANCE MONEY COMING IN WITH NO PROSECUTION

AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH, TONY, HE'LL BE BACK.

8

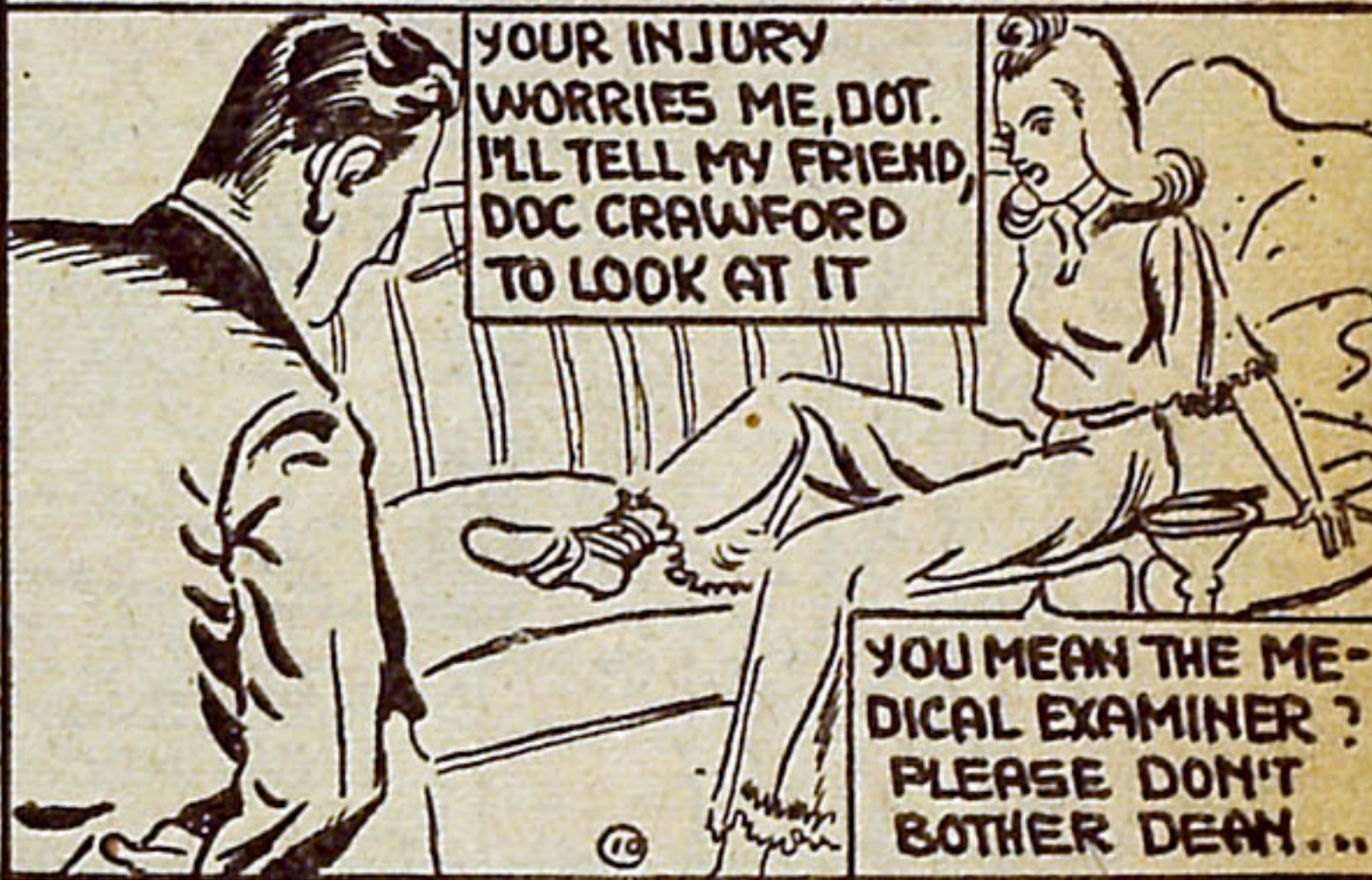
AND I'VE BEEN WORKING MONTHS TO GET YOUNG REED A JOB ON THE FORCE... AND FUNNY, TOO, HIS BEAT'S RIGHT NEAR THIS HOTEL!



YEAH, VERY FUNNY, TONY... YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING

9

TIME GOES ON, DEAN MASTERS GROWS FOND OF THE GIRL WHOM HE KNOWS AS DOROTHY HOLMS.



YOUR INJURY WORRIES ME, DOT. I'LL TELL MY FRIEND, DOC CRAWFORD TO LOOK AT IT

YOU MEAN THE MEDICAL EXAMINER? PLEASE DON'T BOTHER DEAN...

10

THIS IS OUT OF ORDER, DOC, BUT I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOUR OPINION ABOUT AN INJURY TO A FRIEND OF MINE, BUT I'LL BE TOO BUSY TO TAKE YOU THERE



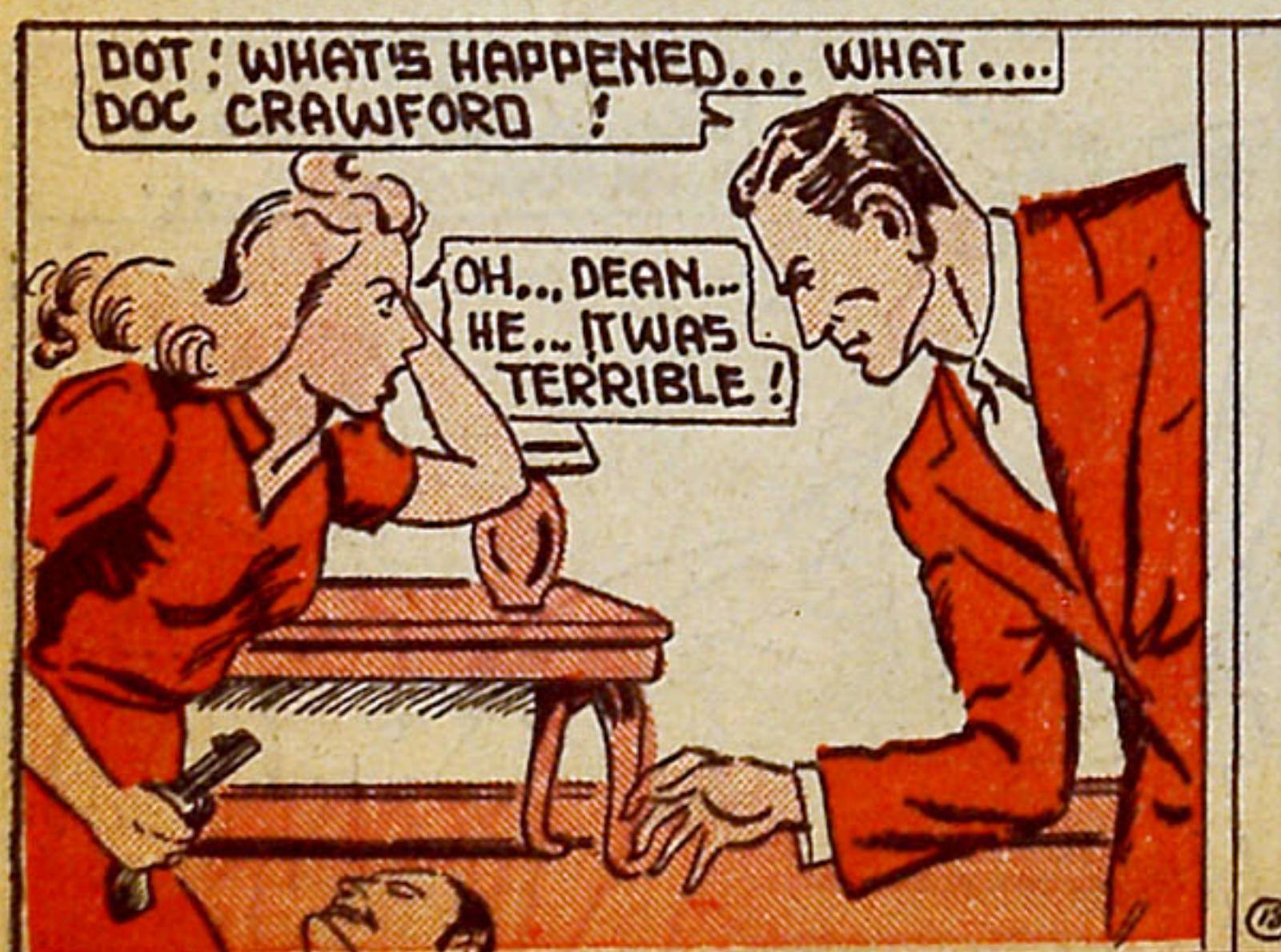
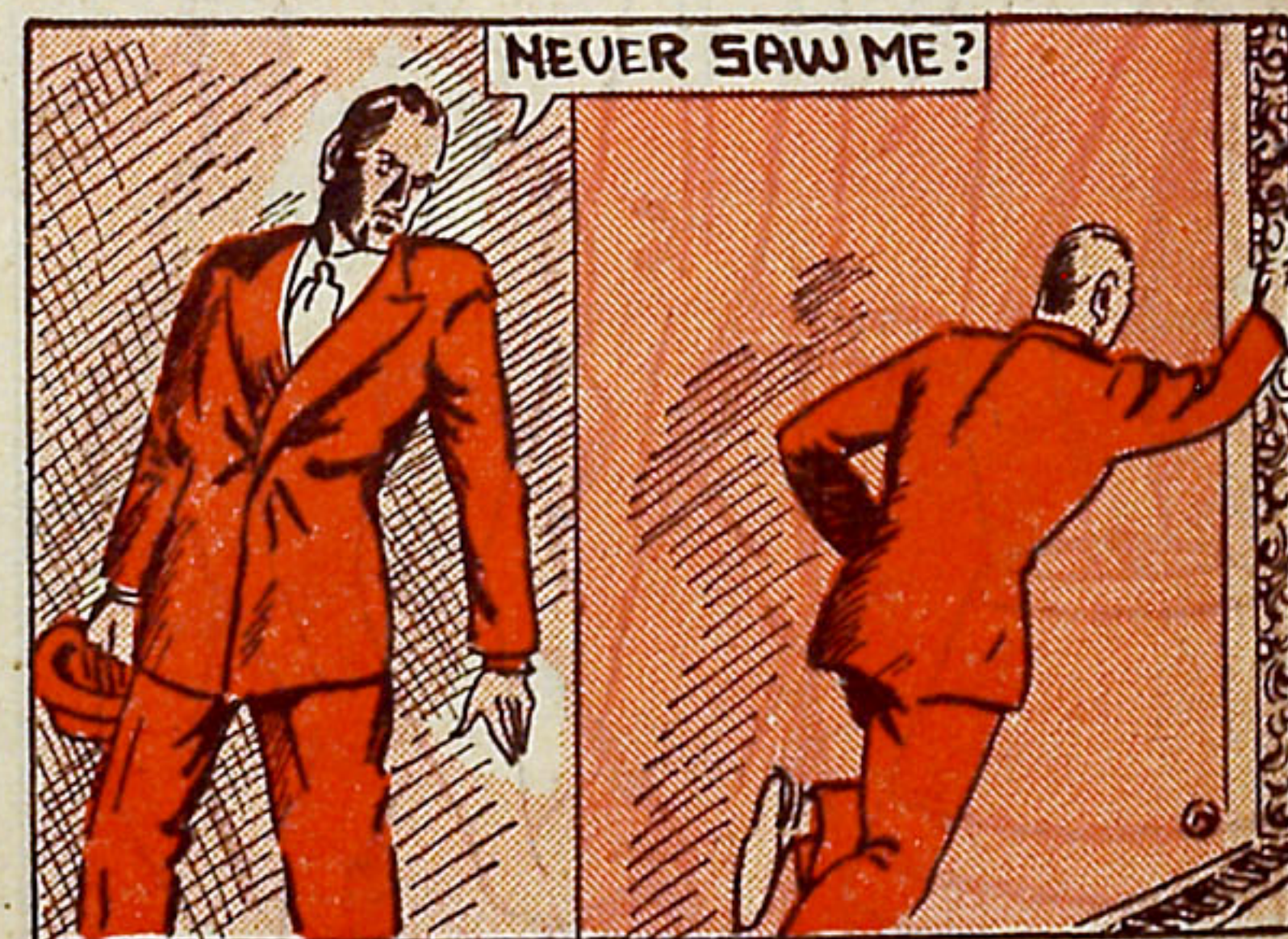
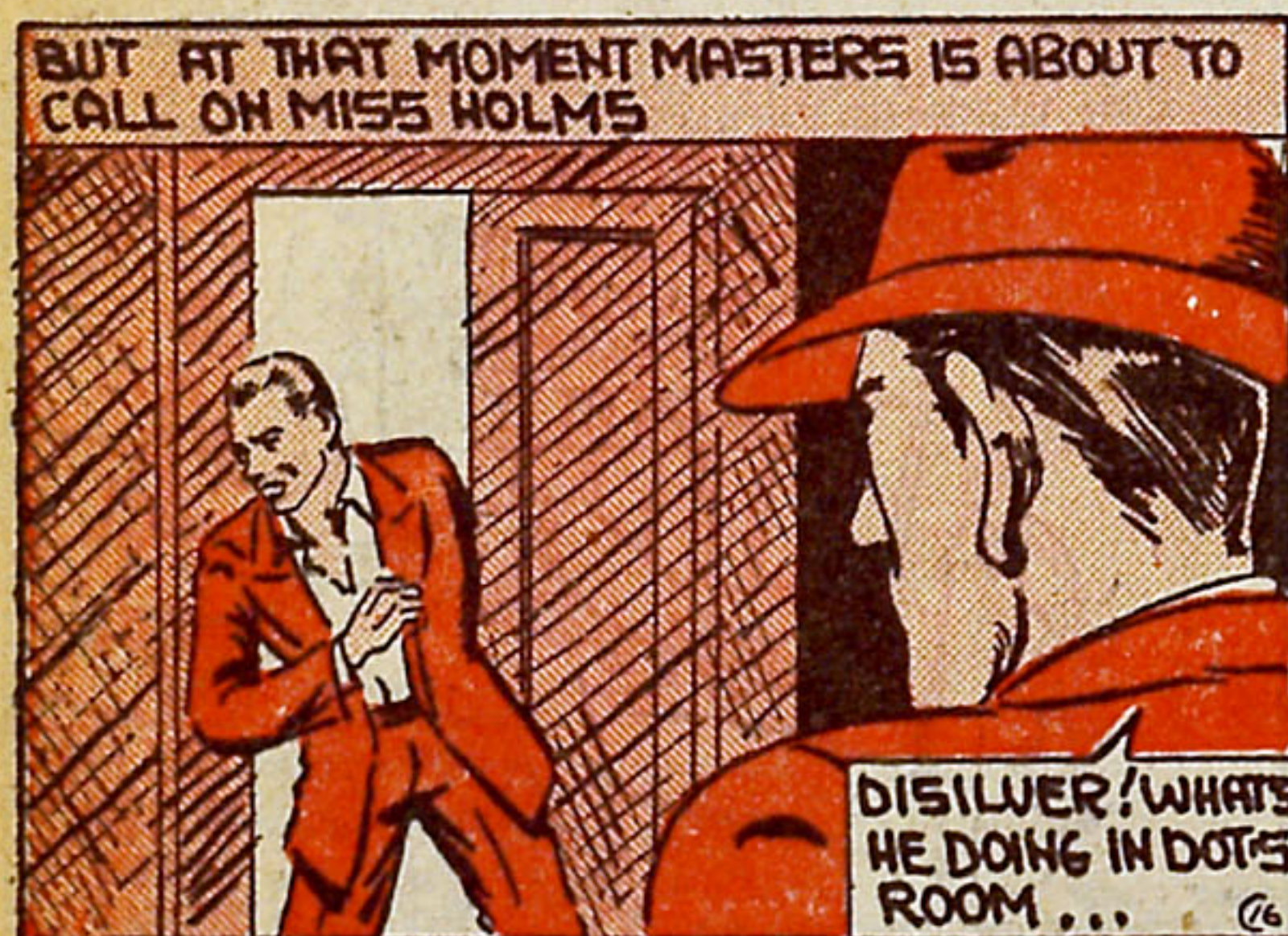
ALL RIGHT, DEAN, TELL ME WHERE TO GO

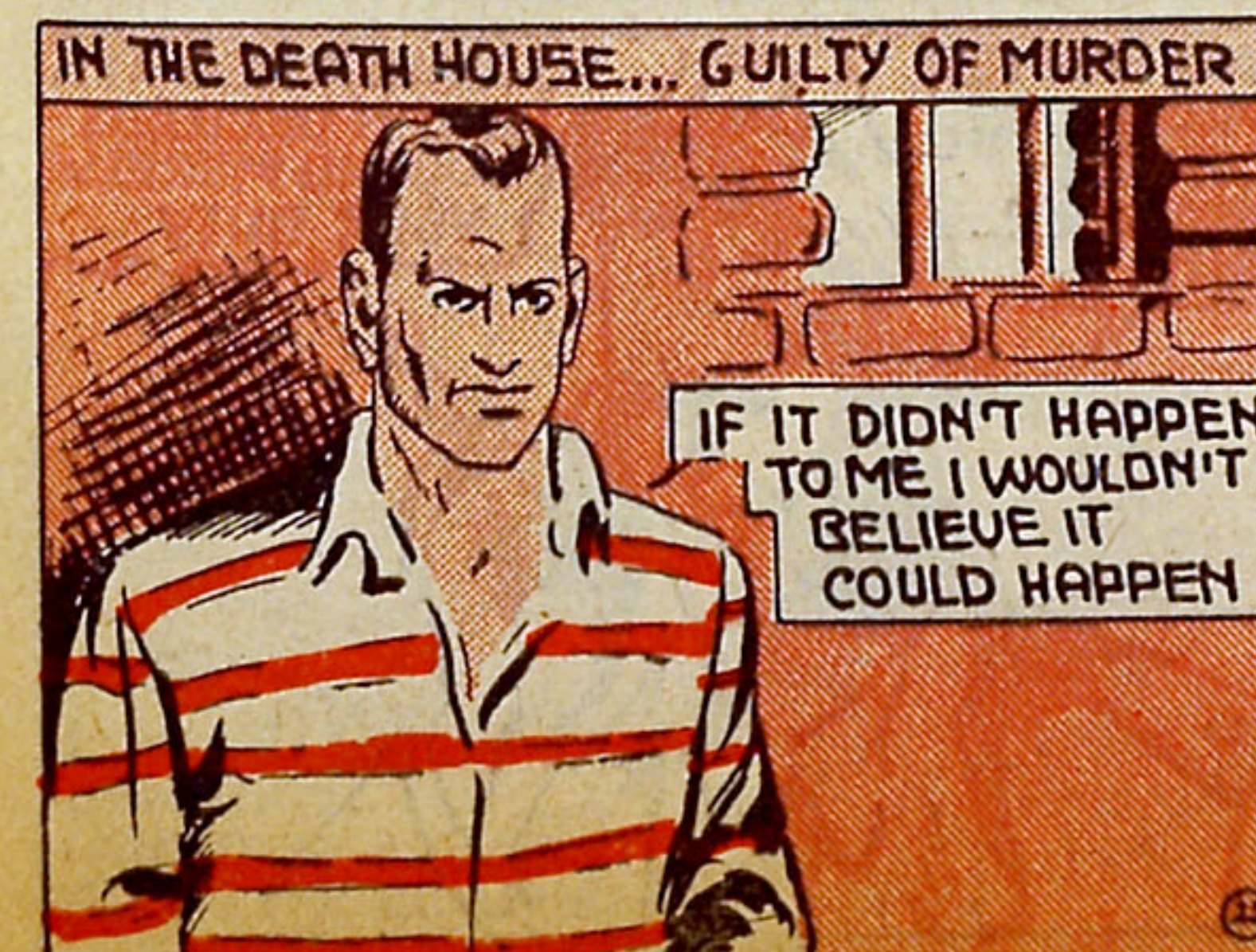
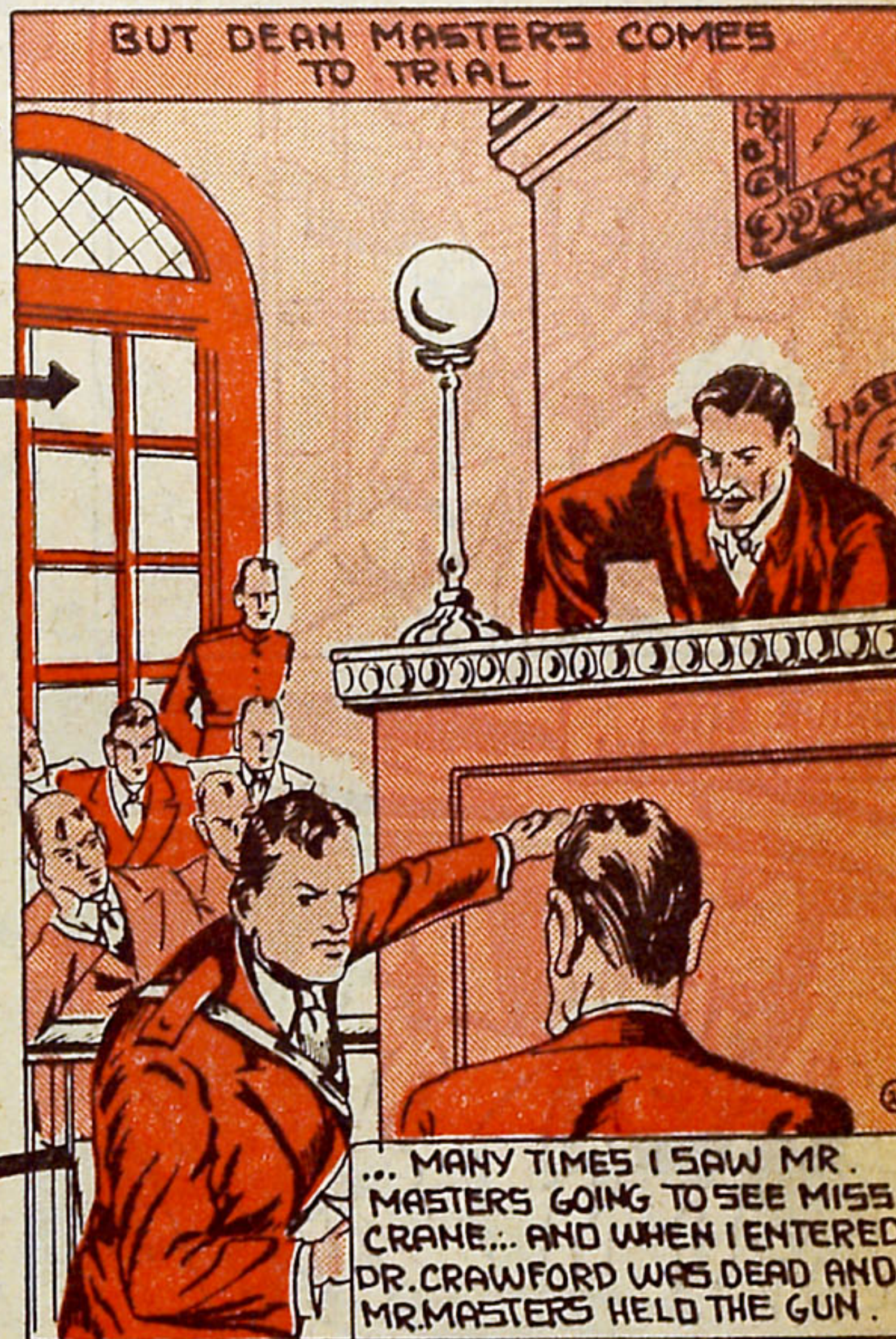
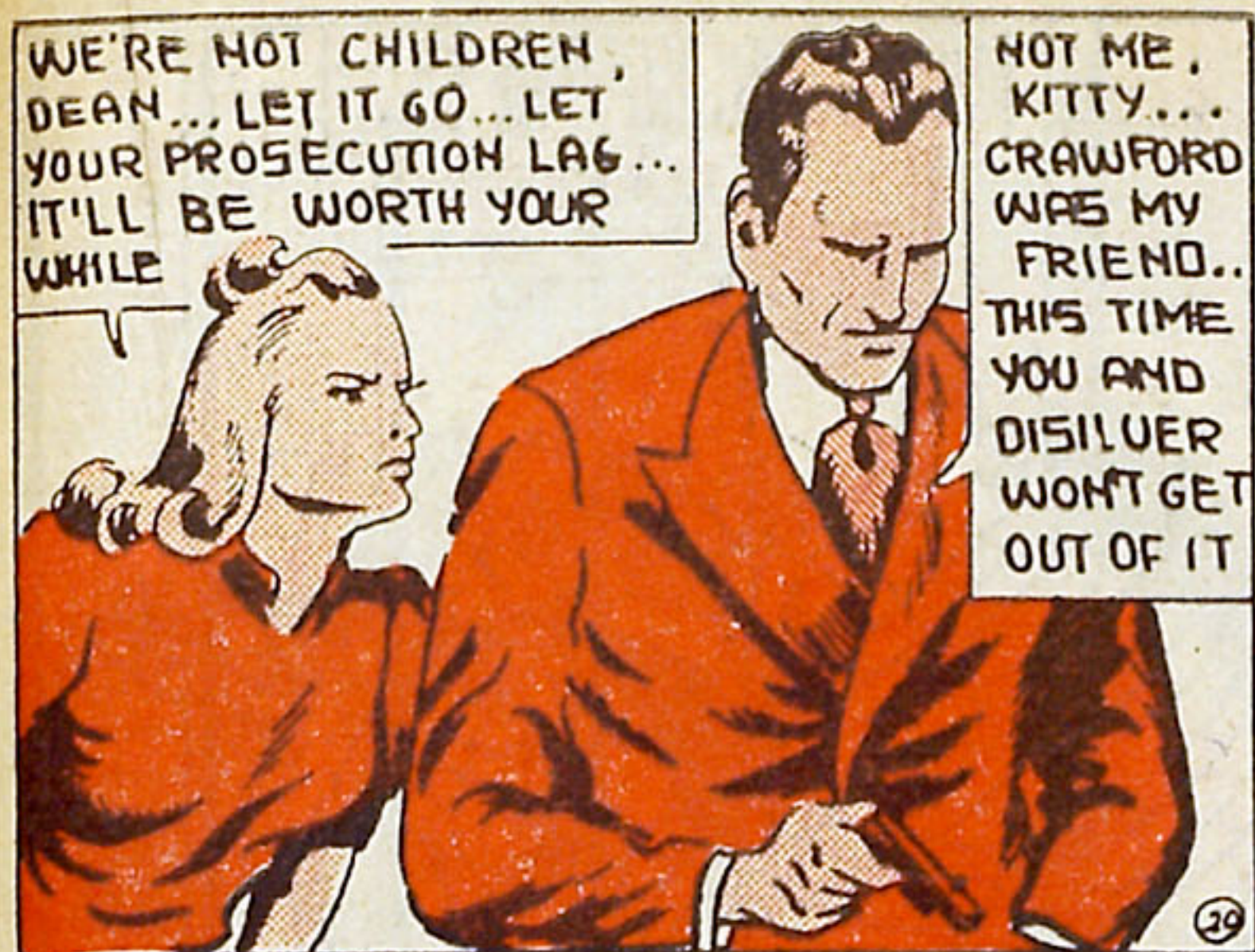
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YOU'RE BLUFFING, YOUNG WOMAN. NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR ANKLE....

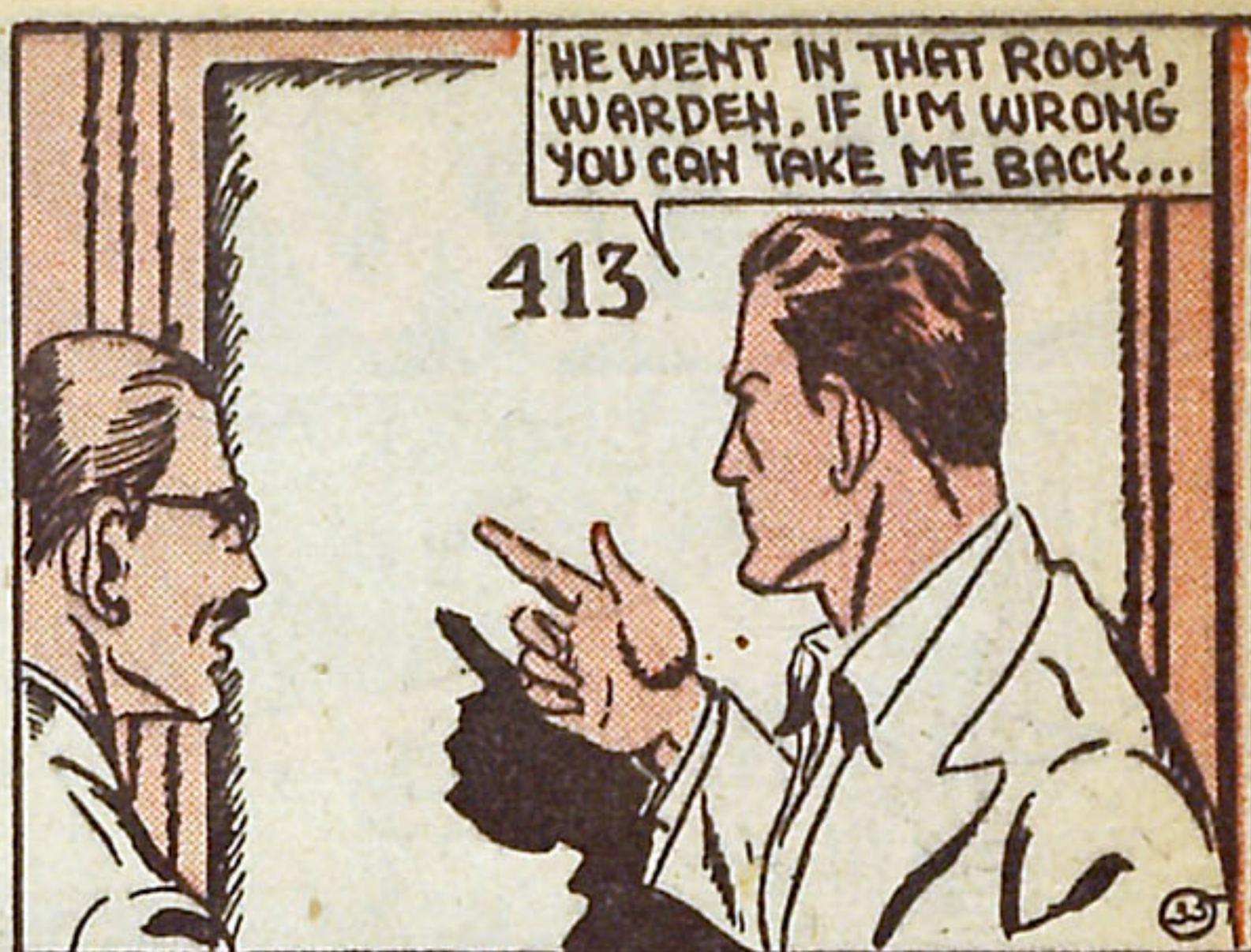
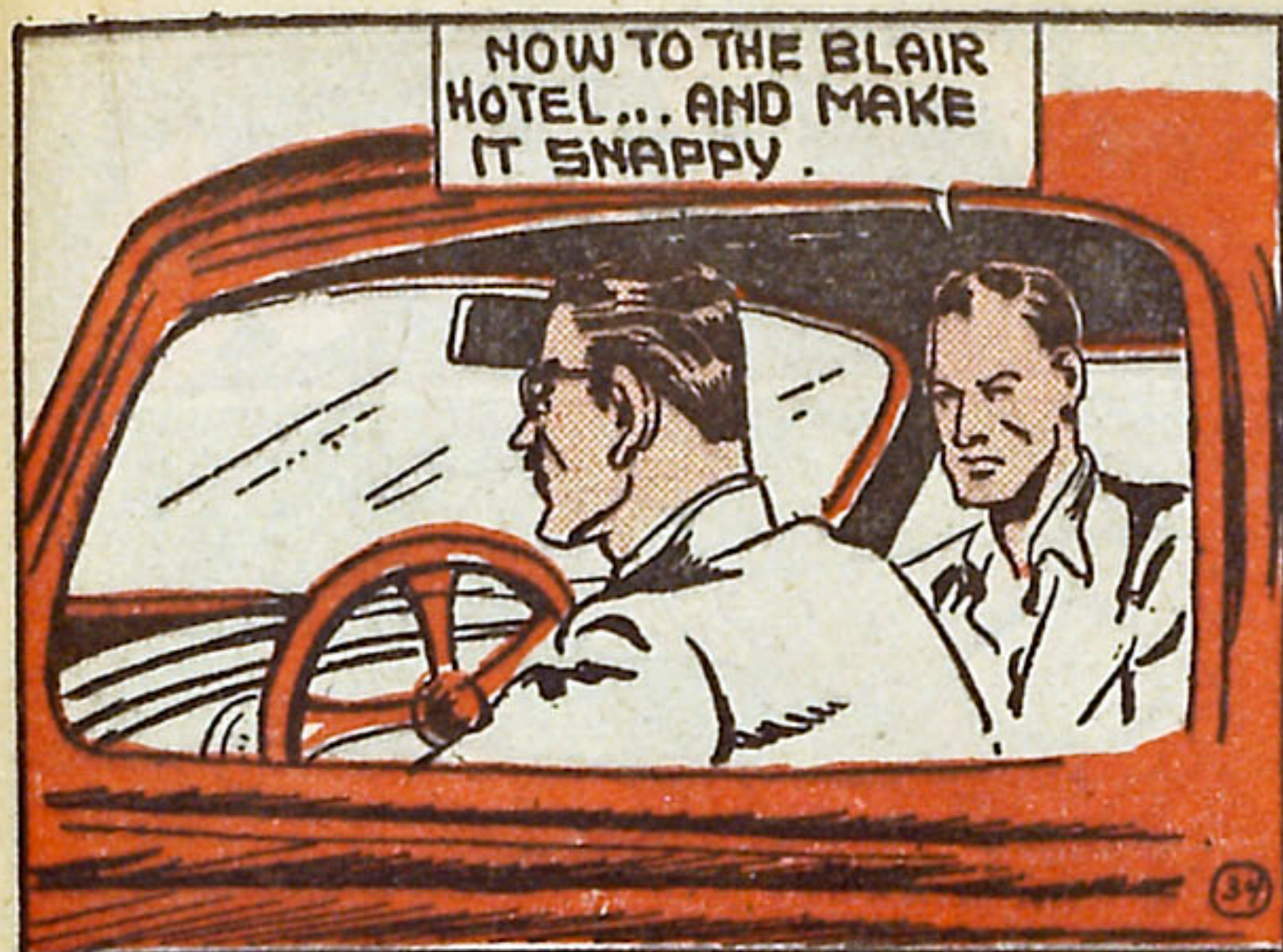


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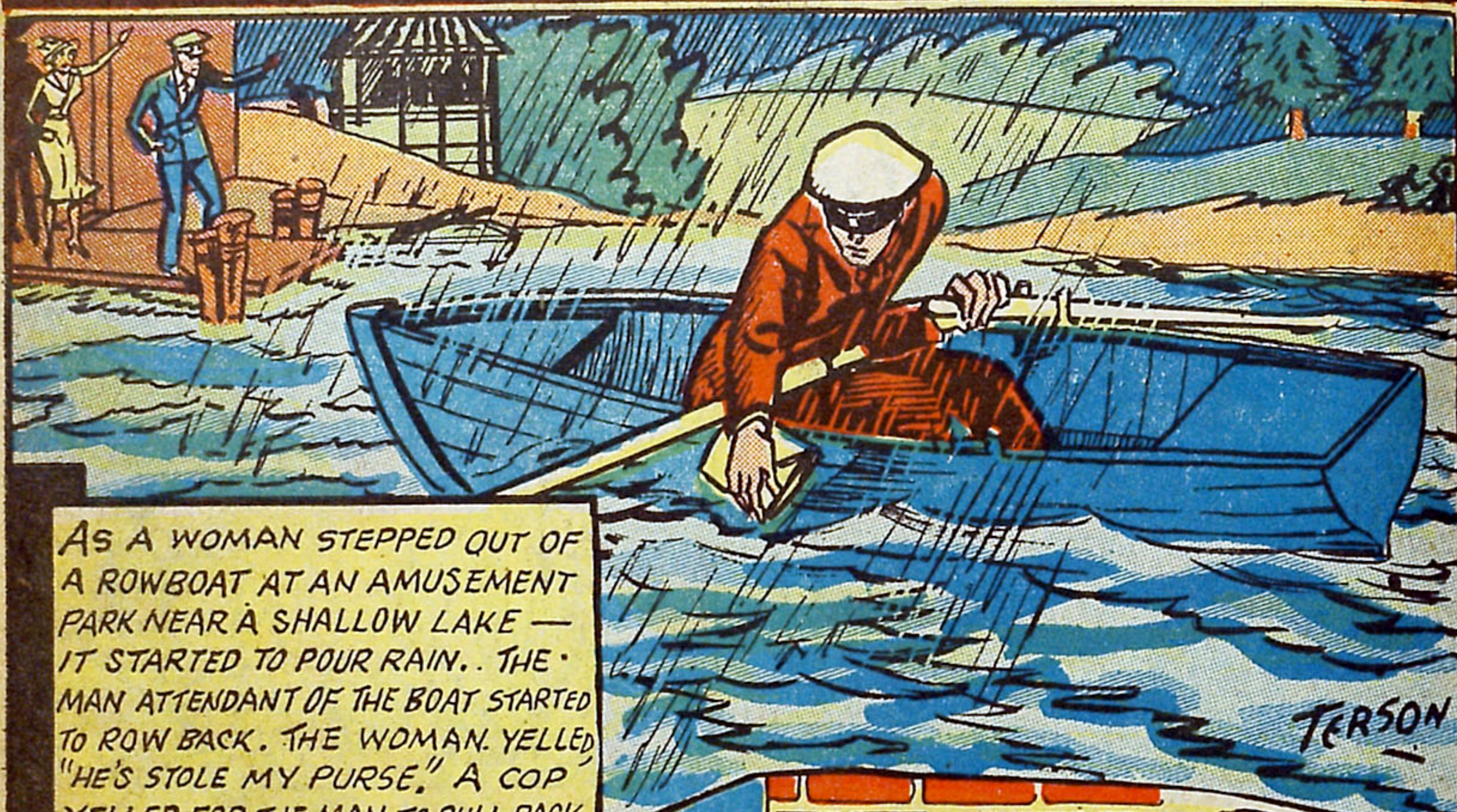








Clever Clues



AS A WOMAN STEPPED OUT OF A ROWBOAT AT AN AMUSEMENT PARK NEAR A SHALLOW LAKE — IT STARTED TO POUR RAIN. THE MAN ATTENDANT OF THE BOAT STARTED TO ROW BACK. THE WOMAN YELLED "HE'S STOLE MY PURSE." A COP YELLED FOR THE MAN TO PULL BACK. WAVES CAUSED BY RAIN AND WIND MADE IT DIFFICULT FOR THE MAN TO TURN THE BOAT. SUDDENLY HE REACHED DOWN IN THE WATER AS THOUGH TO PICK UP SOMETHING. ASHORE THE MAN SAID, "SHE DROPPED THE PURSE IN THE WATER. AS I TURNED I SAW IT ON THE BOTTOM." — THE STORY WAS FALSE — HOW DID THE COP KNOW

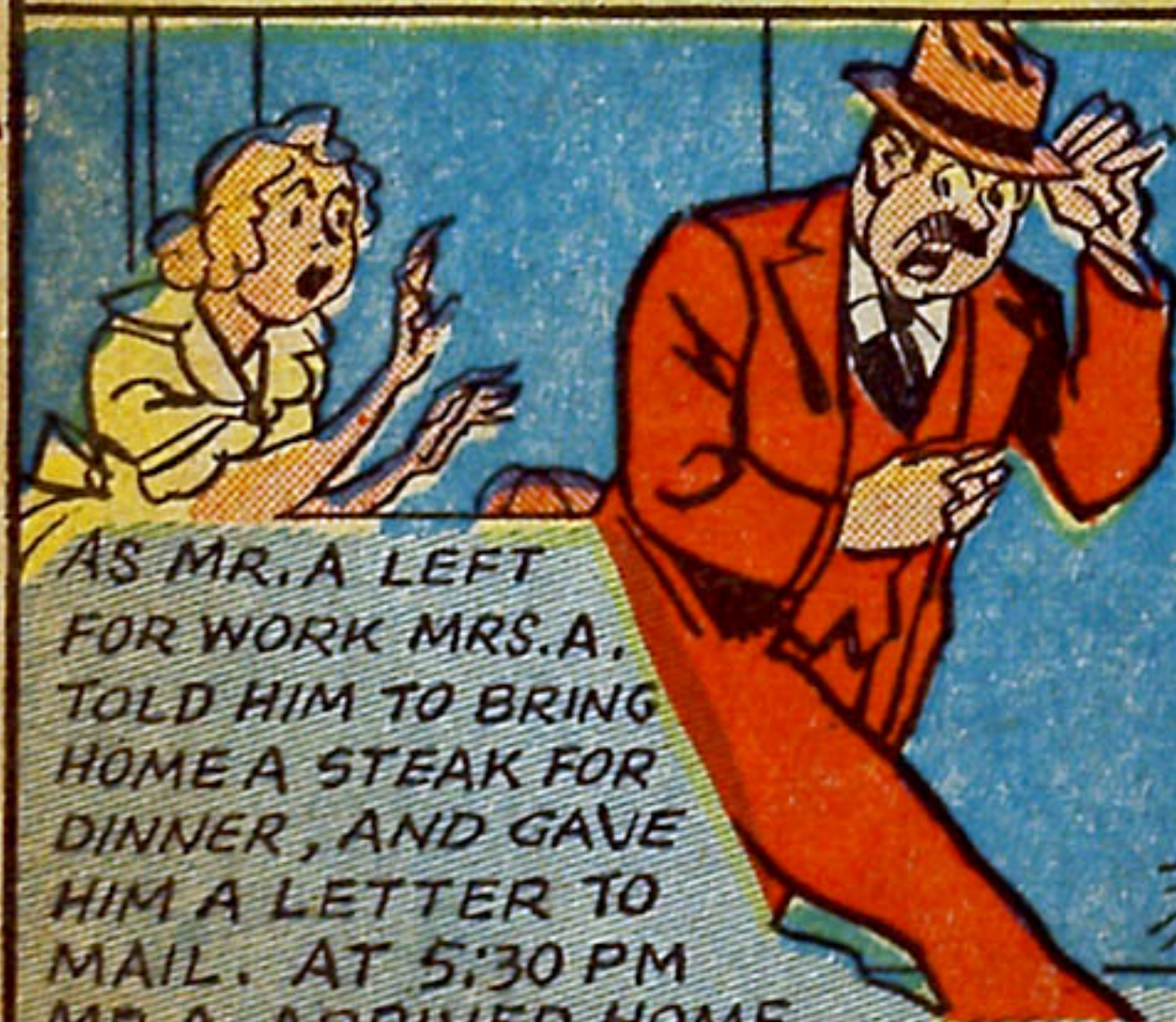
CLUE — HOW DID THE COP KNOW
TOM OF THE LAKE —
COULD NOT SEE THE PURSE ON THE BOT-
EVEN IN SHALLOW WATER, THE SUSPECT
WITH RAIN AND WIND ON THE WAVES.



STICK-UP!

TAKE OFF YOUR GLOVE — THEN HAND OVER THE DIAMOND RING ON YOUR FINGER AND THE ENVELOPE, CONTAINING THE \$2,000 IN BILLS — AN' COIN. A DETECTIVE STANDING AROUND THE CORNER OVERHEARD AND WHIRLED WITH REVOLVER IN HAND. THE ROBBER PUT HIS HANDS UP, BEGGING, "IT'S MY FIRST STICK-UP. I NEVER SEEN OR HEARD OF THIS MAN BEFORE." "YOU'RE LYING," SNAPPED THE DICK. HOW DID HE KNOW.

IF WHAT THE ROBBER CLAIMED WAS TRUE HE WOULD NOT HAVE KNOWN THAT THE MERCHANT HAD IN HIS POCKET, AN ENVELOPE WITH THE EXACT AMOUNT OF \$2,000 IN IT.



AS MR. A LEFT FOR WORK MRS. A, TOLD HIM TO BRING HOME A STEAK FOR DINNER, AND GAVE HIM A LETTER TO MAIL. AT 5:30 PM MR. A ARRIVED HOME. SUDDENLY HE RUSHED OUT TO TAKE CARE OF A FORGOTTEN TASK. WHAT WAS IT? EASY — HE'D FORGOTTEN TO MAIL THE LETTER. — IT WAS

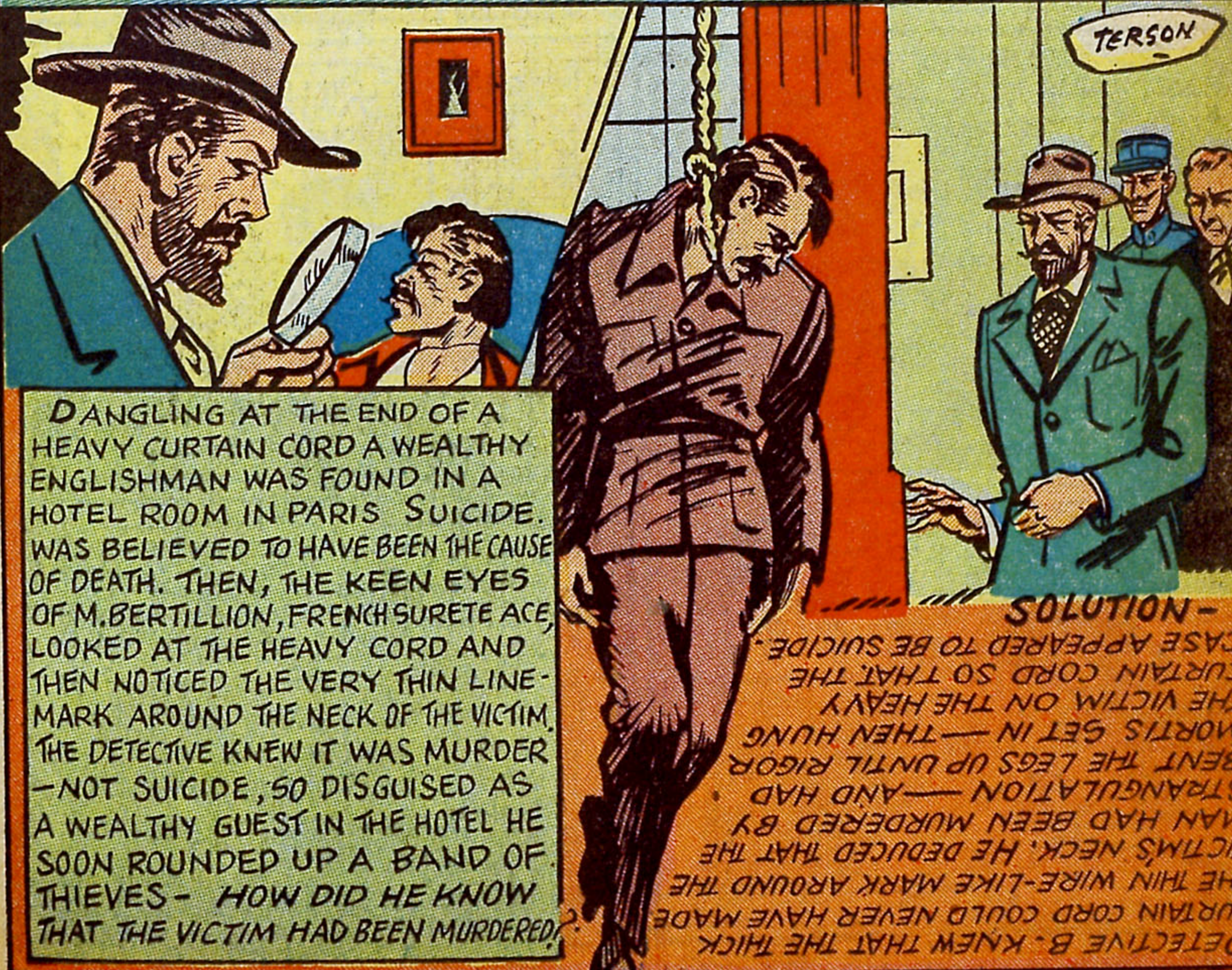
CLEVER CLUES-



AMBUSH!

AT A SUMMER HOTEL A KNIFE WHIZZED PAST THE HEAD OF A BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS. HER FRIGHTENED SCREAM BROUGHT A DETECTIVE TO THE PORCH-ROOM. A MAN ON THE LAWN WAS QUESTIONED. HESITANTLY, HE STAMMERED, "I KNOW NOTHING OF IT - I HAD WALKED FROM THE ROOM WITH ITS NICE EASTERN EXPOSURE OVER-LOOKING THE BAY, ONLY A FEW YARDS AWAY. I WAS CHARMED BY THE VIEW AND WATCHED THE GOLDEN SUN SINKING OVER THE BAY WHEN SOMETHING WHIZZED BY FROM THE BUSHES NEAR THE LAKE." "WAIT," BLURTED THE DETECTIVE, "THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR STORY." **WHAT WAS IT?**

IF THE PORCH FACING THE BAY HAD AN EASTERN EXPOSURE THE SUSPECT COULD NOT WATCH THE SUN SINKING ACROSS THE BAY WATERS. FURTHER QUESTIONING BY THE DETECTIVE BROUGHT FORTH THE GUILT OF THE SUSPECT.



DANGLING AT THE END OF A HEAVY CURTAIN CORD A WEALTHY ENGLISHMAN WAS FOUND IN A HOTEL ROOM IN PARIS. SUICIDE WAS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN THE CAUSE OF DEATH. THEN, THE KEEN EYES OF M. BERTILLION, FRENCH SURETE ACE, LOOKED AT THE HEAVY CORD AND THEN NOTICED THE VERY THIN LINE-MARK AROUND THE NECK OF THE VICTIM. THE DETECTIVE KNEW IT WAS MURDER - NOT SUICIDE, SO DISGUISED AS A WEALTHY GUEST IN THE HOTEL HE SOON ROUNDED UP A BAND OF THIEVES - HOW DID HE KNOW THAT THE VICTIM HAD BEEN MURDERED?

DETECTIVE B. KNEW THAT THE THICK CURTAIN CORD COULD NEVER HAVE MADE THE THIN WIRE-LIKE MARK AROUND THE VICTIM'S NECK. HE DEDUCED THAT THE MAN HAD BEEN MURDERED BY STRANGULATION - AND HAD BENT THE LEGS UP UNTIL RIGOR MORTIS SET IN - THEN HUNG THE VICTIM ON THE HEAVY CURTAIN CORD SO THAT THE CASE APPEARED TO BE SUICIDE.

SOLUTION

CAPTAIN FORSYTH & SERGEANT MACLEAN

SPY

HUNTERS



CAPTAIN FORSYTH IS STILL BEFORE THE MAGINOT LINE. AS WE DID THE LAST TIME, WE SHALL LET HIM TELL THE STORY.

HELLO-THERE! NOTHING MUCH HAS HAPPENED AROUND HERE SINCE I LAST MET YOU. WE DID HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT ABOUT A WEEK AGO.



THERE WASN'T MUCH ACTION AND THE ENEMY LINES WERE TIGHT AS A DRUM—NO ONE COULD GET THROUGH—AT LEAST WE THOUGHT SO, BUT ONE DAY....



LOOK 'ERE SIR—THIS LASS JUST WALKED INTO OUR LINES SIR—



THAT GAVE ME A SURPRISE, TO SAY THE LEAST OF COURSE I STARTED TO QUESTION HER. IT WAS MADE EASIER WHEN I FOUND THAT SHE SPOKE ENGLISH!

WELL, TELL ME HOW YOU GOT THROUGH?



I LIVE IN LARDOUR—MY FATHER IS IN THE ARMY.. ALSO MY BROTHER—I'VE NO ONE ELSE. LARDOUR IS IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY—SO I CAME OVER HERE. THAT IS ALL



HOW DID YOU EVER GET OUT OF LARDOUR



THERE IS A PATH FROM OUR HOUSE TO THE RIVER. DOWN THAT, ALONG THE RIVER BANK TO THE BRIDGE THEN OVER THE OLD FOOT WALK—AND STRAIGHT AHEAD



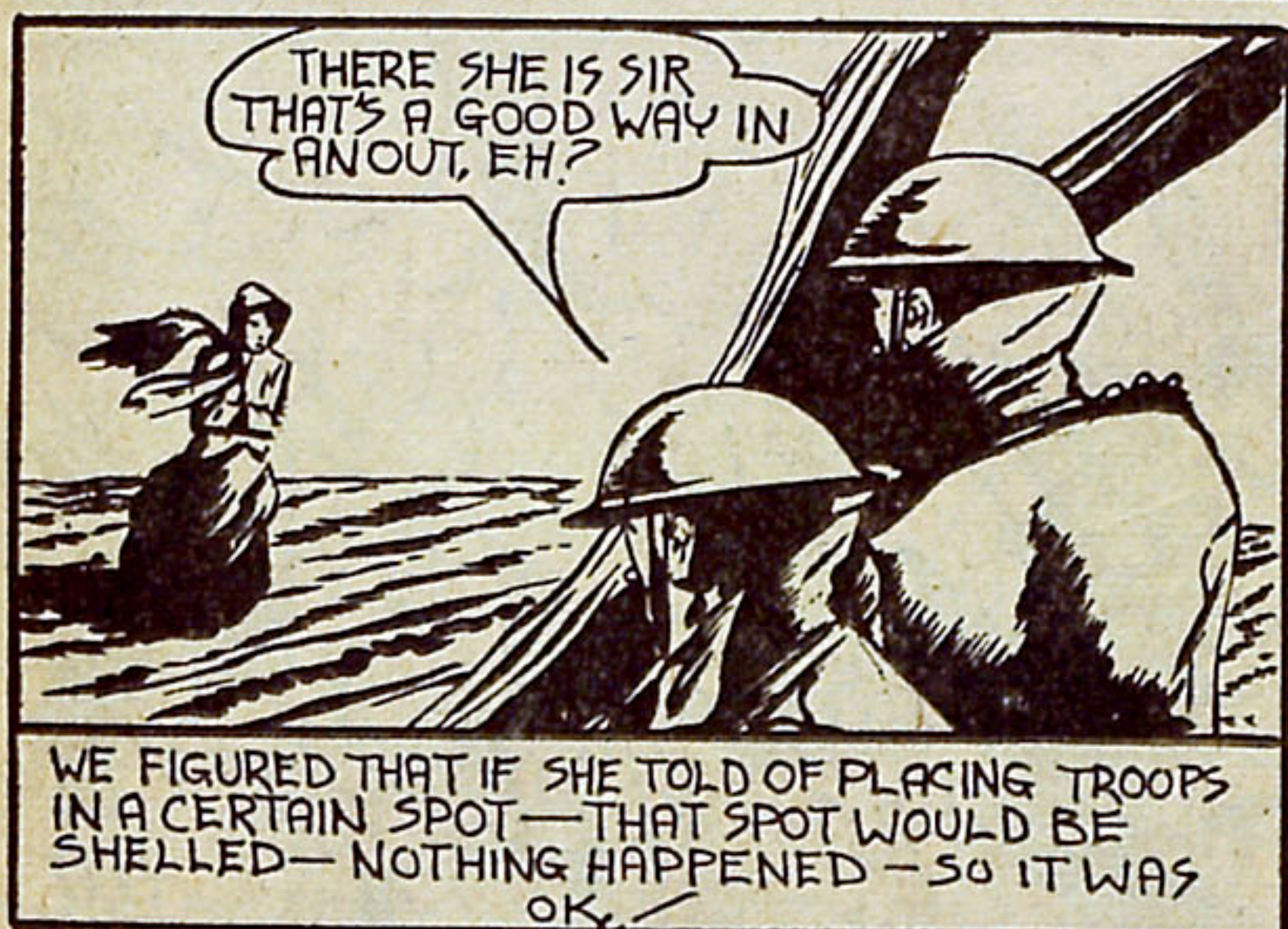


IN A FEW MINUTES WE STARTED DOWN THE ROAD IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ENEMY LINES.



I FRANKLY DID NOT TRUST HER, SO I PICKED UP A DETAIL—BUT SHE MADE THE BRIDGE ALL RIGHT.

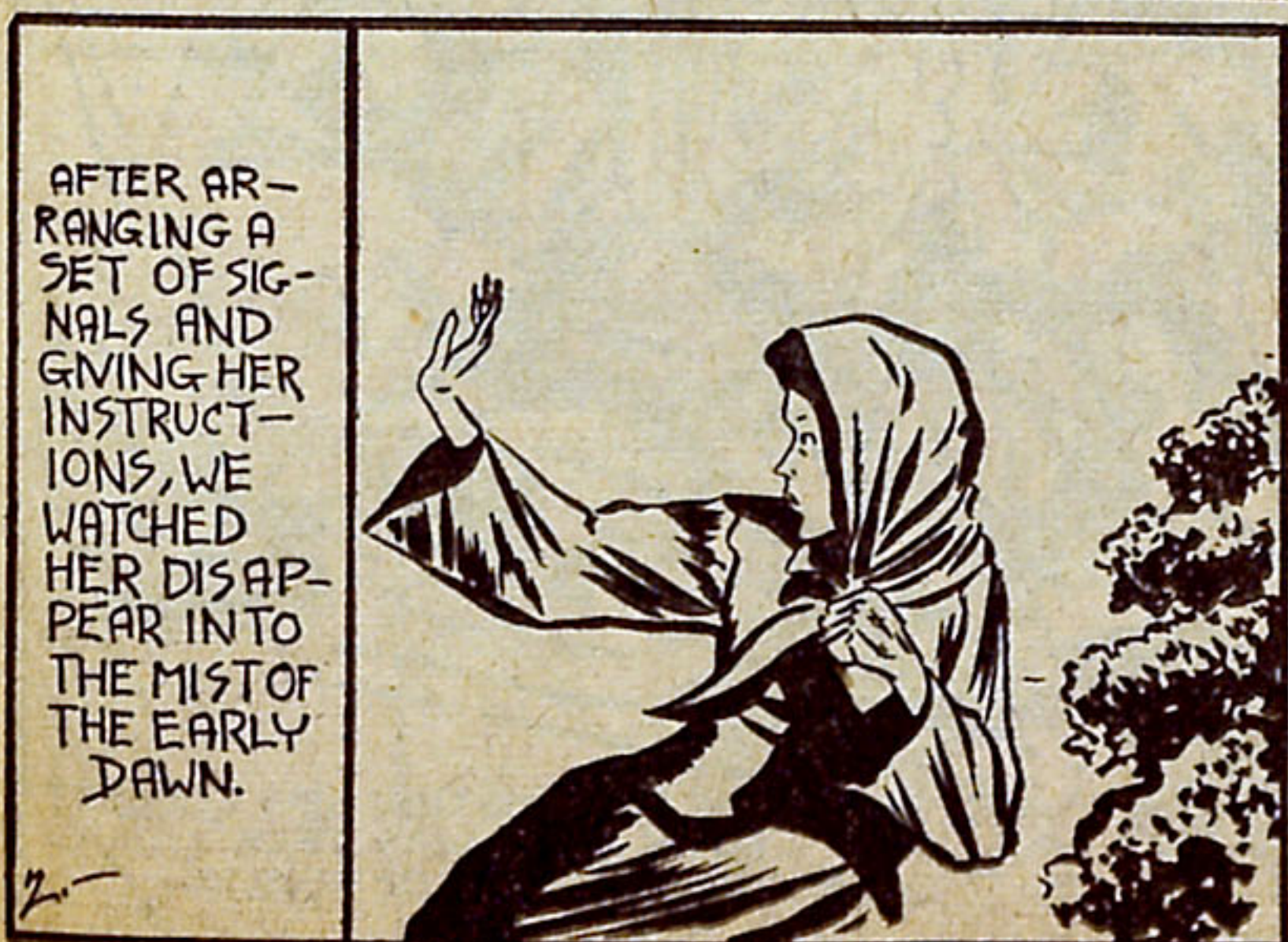
I HAD PLANS TO USE THIS GIRL, SO, I TESTED HER. I SENT HER BACK TO LADOUR—AFTER GIVING HER SOME BOGUS INFORMATION. IF SHE HAD ANY IDEAS OF HELPING THE ENEMY, WE WOULD SOON KNOW.



WE FIGURED THAT IF SHE TOLD OF PLACING TROOPS IN A CERTAIN SPOT—THAT SPOT WOULD BE SHELLED—NOTHING HAPPENED—SO IT WAS OK.



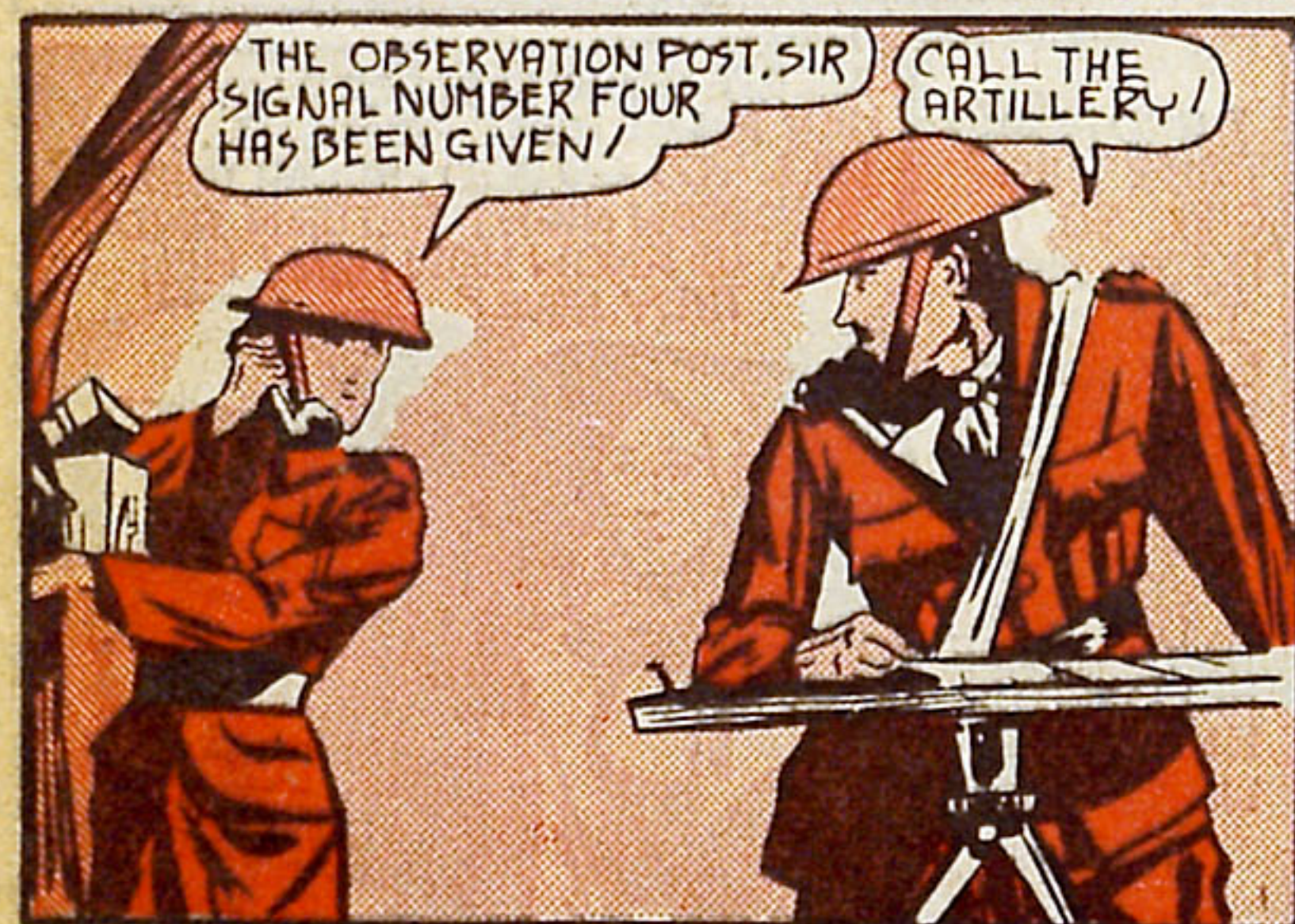
I TOOK HER TO MY DUG-OUT AND PUT A PROPOSITION UP TO HER—



WE PUT OUT AN OBSERVATION POST TO WATCH FOR SUZETTE'S SIGNALS.



ONE OF THE
SIGNALS THAT
WERE ARRAN-
GED-WAS THE
CASTING OF
STONES IN
TO THE RIVER
CERTAIN
NUMBERS
MEANING
DIFFERENT
THINGS.



THE ARTILLERY
IS CALLED AND
ASKED TO
LAY DOWN FIRE
ON A DESIGN-
ATED POSITION
THE SIGNAL
HAD TOLD ME
THAT THE EN-
EMY WAS CON-
CENTRATING A
LARGE FORCE
AT A CERTAIN
SPOT!



FOR A FEW DAYS AFTER THAT WE RECEIVED ROUTINE REPORTS BUT SUDDENLY THEY STOPPED. WE KEPT IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH THE 'OP'... IN FACT WE BOTHERED THEM.



YES, SIR! YES, SIR— ONE OF US IS ON DUTY EVERY MINUTE— WE'RE WATCHING, SIR!



IF WE DON'T HEAR FROM THAT GIRL BY TO-NIGHT WE'LL GO OVER AND TRY TO FIND HER.

THE TIME WAS UP— HAVING WAITED ALL DAY FOR SOME WORD I STARTED TO MOVE OUT!



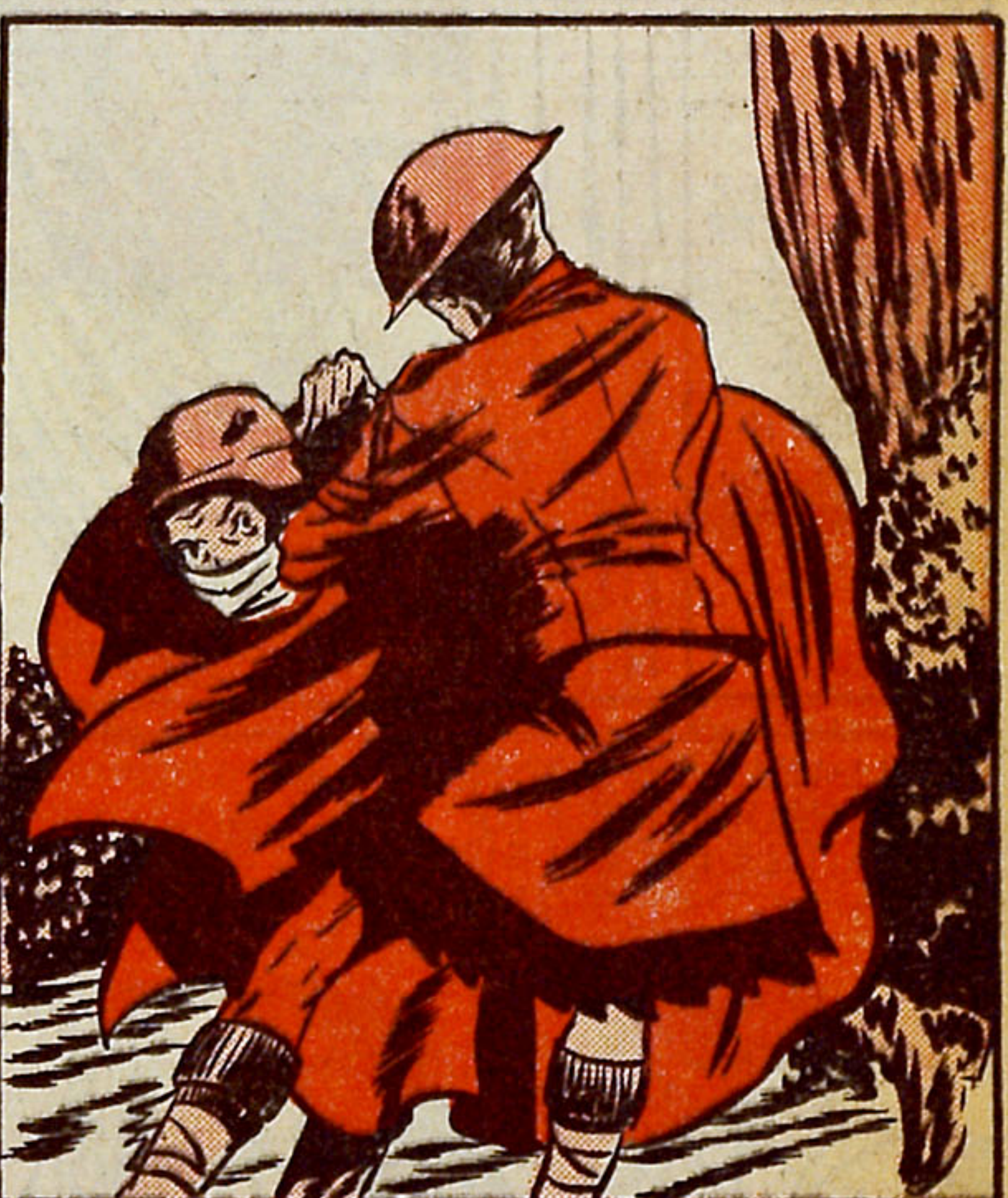
HAVE ONE MAN MEET ME AT THE BRIDGE!



WE'RE TRAVELLING LIGHT— DROP YOUR RIFLE AND BELTS, BETTER CARRY YOUR BAYONET!



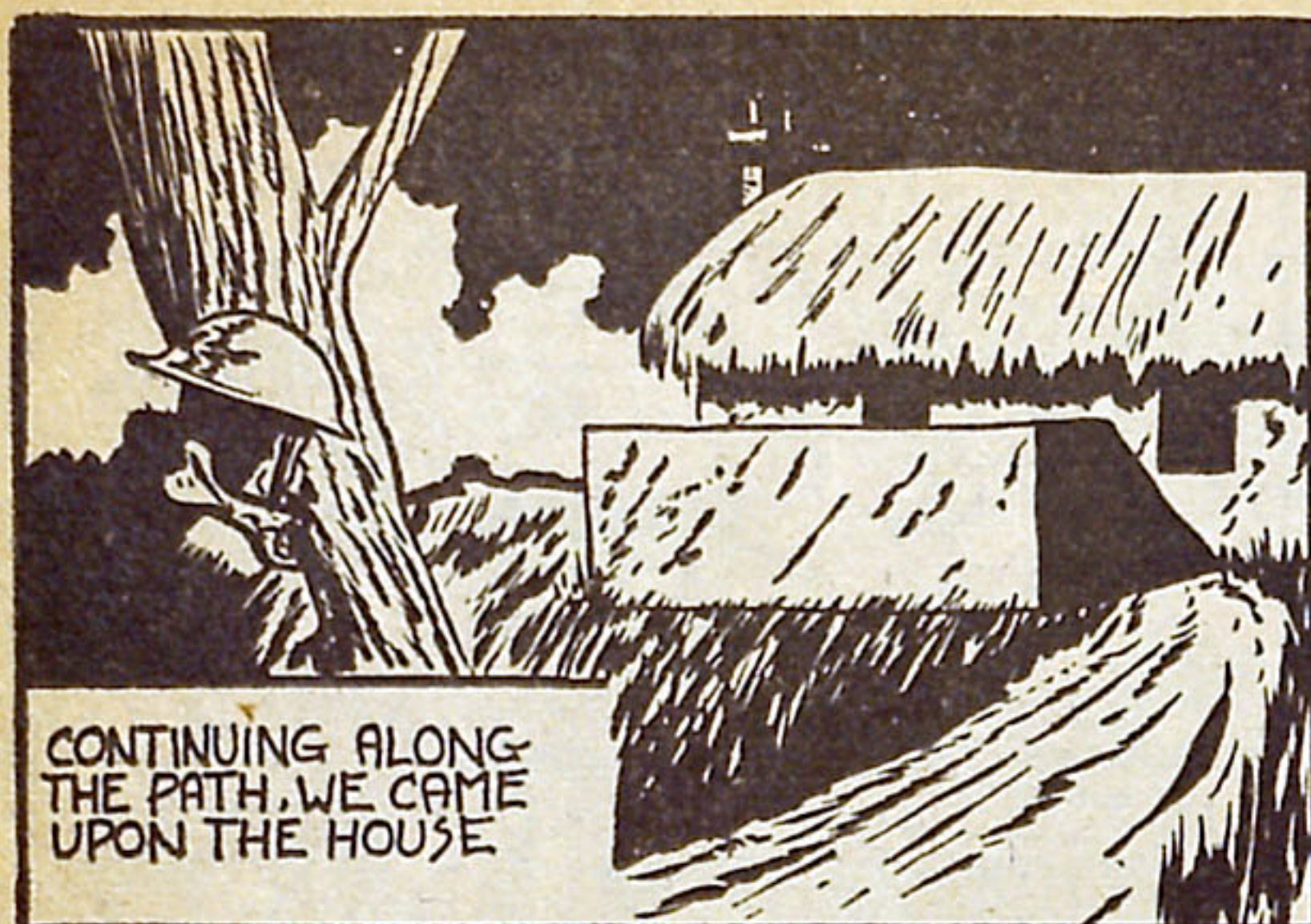
CROSSING THE BRIDGE WAS UNEVENTFUL BUT RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF OUR PATH WAS AN ENEMY SENTRY, WRAPPED UP IN A BLANKET!



EVIDENTLY WE MADE SOME SOUND BECAUSE HE SUDDENLY SPUN AROUND!



THAT SENTRY SHOULD NOT HAVE WRAPPED HIMSELF IN HIS BLANKET— IT WAS A SIMPLE JOB TO JUMP HIM AND TIE HIM UP—



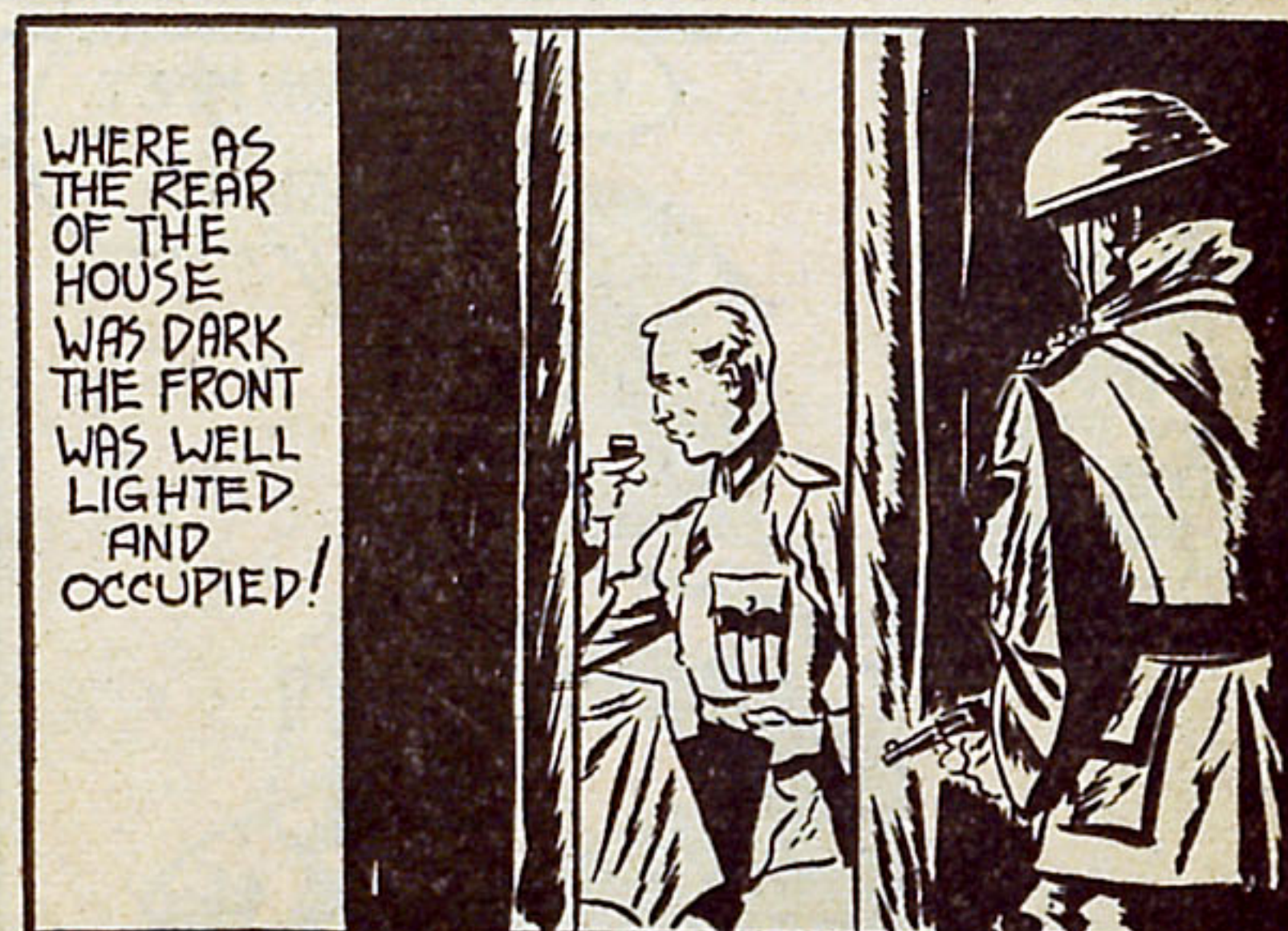
CONTINUING ALONG
THE PATH, WE CAME
UPON THE HOUSE



YOU STAY HERE—I'LL GET INTO
THAT HOUSE—IF ANYTHING GOES
WRONG.... HEAVE FOUR STONES
INTO THE STREAM—THEN
DUCK!



THE
REAR DOOR
WAS OPEN
—
CAUTIOUSLY,
I PUSHED
IT IN AND
STEPPED
INTO THE
HOUSE!



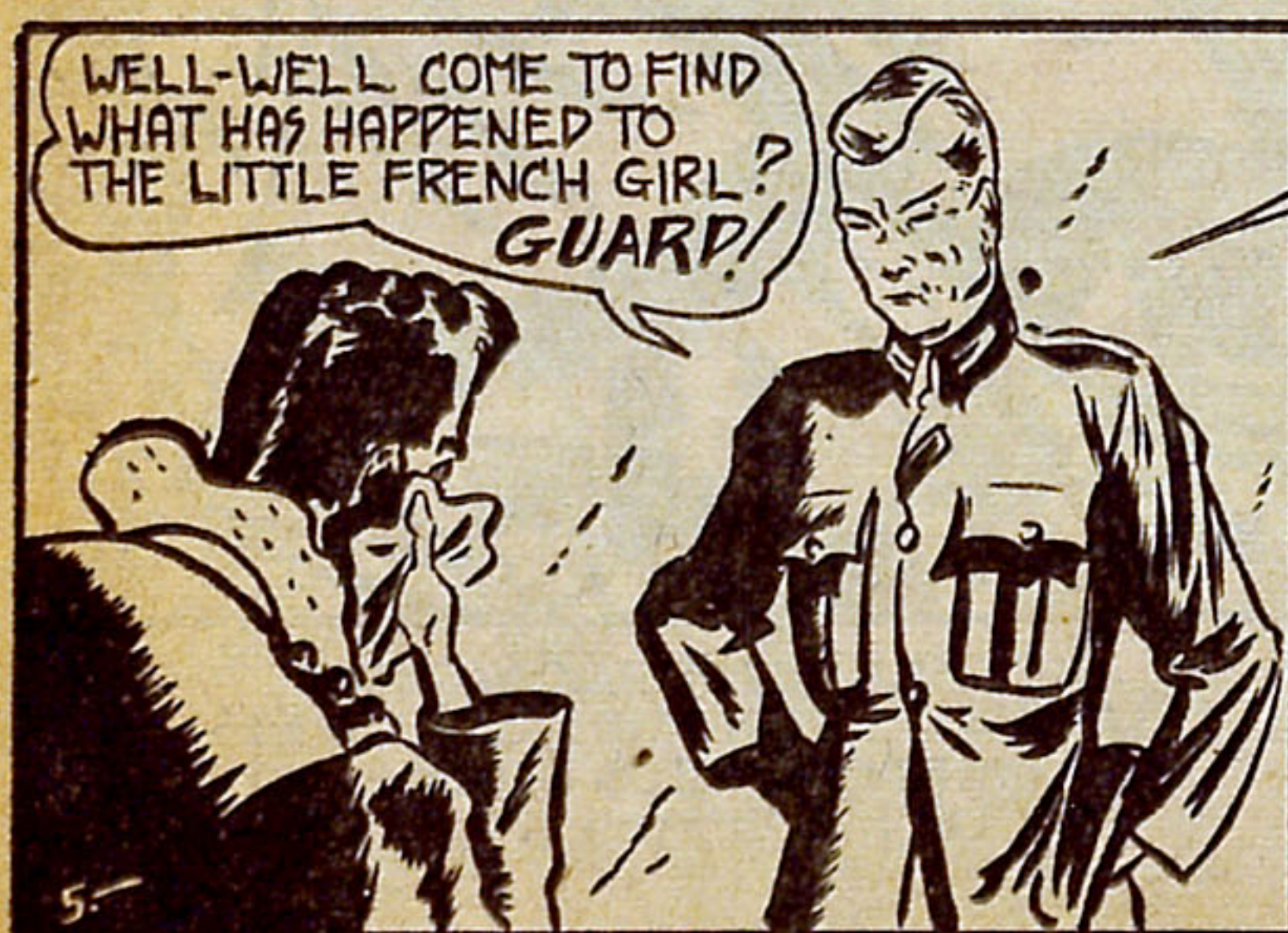
WHERE AS
THE REAR
OF THE
HOUSE
WAS DARK
THE FRONT
WAS WELL
LIGHTED
AND
OCCUPIED!



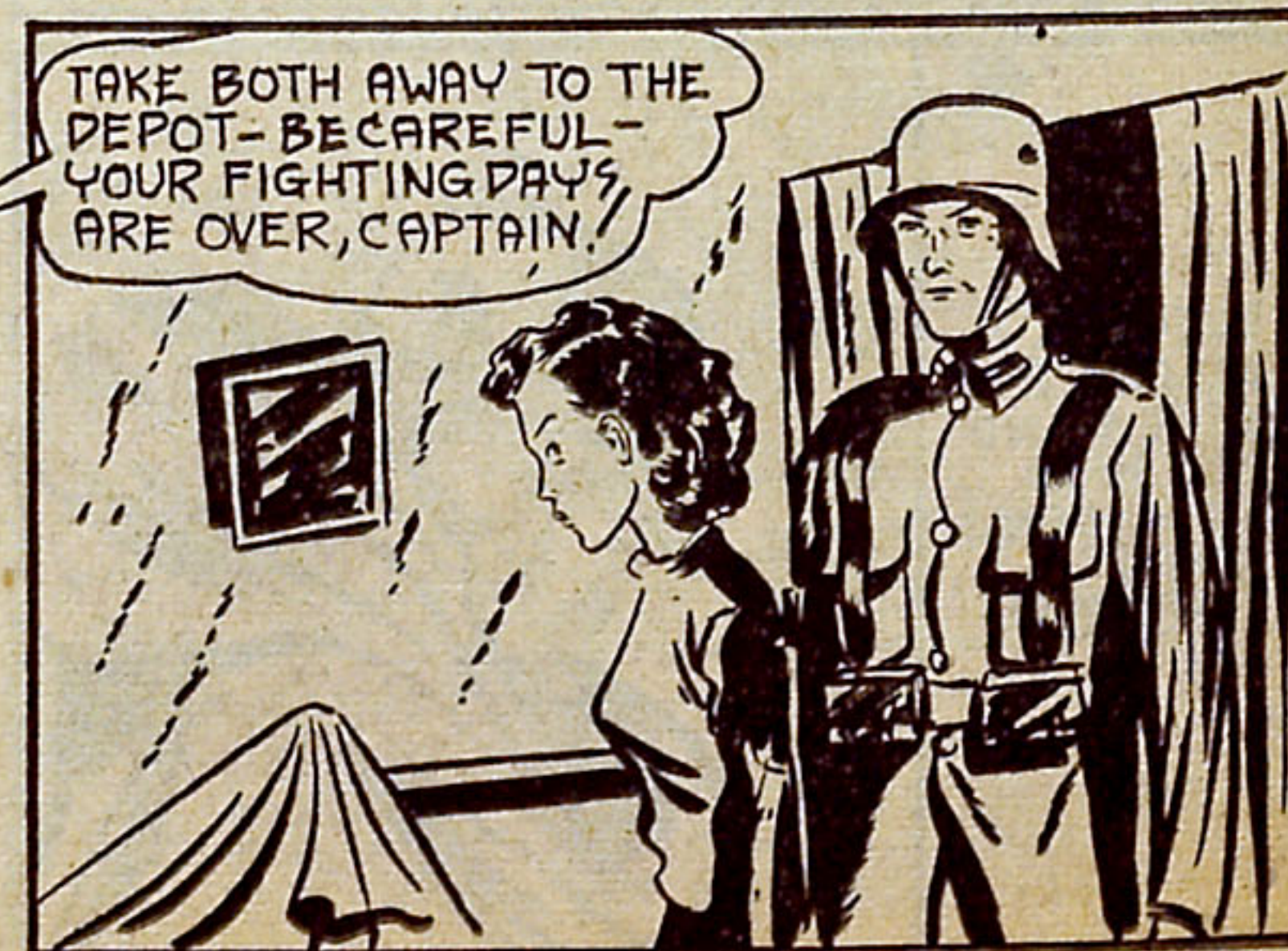
I COULD HEAR
THE OFFICER
QUESTION—
ING SUSZ—
ETTE— I
STARTED
TO CALL TO
HIM.....



THERE MUST
HAVE BEEN
A GUARD ON
THE OTHER
SIDE OF
THE CURTAIN
BECAUSE
I WAS HIT
BY SOME-
THING!



WELL—WELL COME TO FIND
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO
THE LITTLE FRENCH GIRL?
GUARD!



TAKE BOTH AWAY TO THE
DEPOT—BE CAREFUL—
YOUR FIGHTING DAYS
ARE OVER, CAPTAIN!

WHEN WE
GOT OUT
SIDE I
KICKED UP
A FUSS AND
MADE A
LOT OF
NOISE!



I HAD TO PUT UP A SCRAP - I KEPT THINKING -
SUPPOSE THAT THE CORPORAL HADN'T HEARD
ME - THEN THE FIRST SHELL LANDED!

THE SIGNAL
GIVEN CALLED
FOR THE
SHELLING OF
THE ENTIRE
TOWN
WE HAD TO
GET AND
GET FAST!



THE SHELLING BECAME
HEAVIER - ONE FELL RIGHT
BEHIND US - THE WHOLE
WORLD SEEMED TO GO UP!

HOW LONG
WE LAY ON
THE GROUND
I DON'T KNOW -
BUT SUSZETTE
WAS STILL
OUT - I
PICKED HER
UP AND
STARTED OUT
AGAIN -
THE SHELL-
ING WAS
STILL GOING!



WELL, I'M GOING TO
TAKE A GOOD SLEEP -
GOT TO GO OUT
ON PATROL TO-MORROW
NIGHT - SEE YOU
AGAIN
CHEERIO!



FINIS

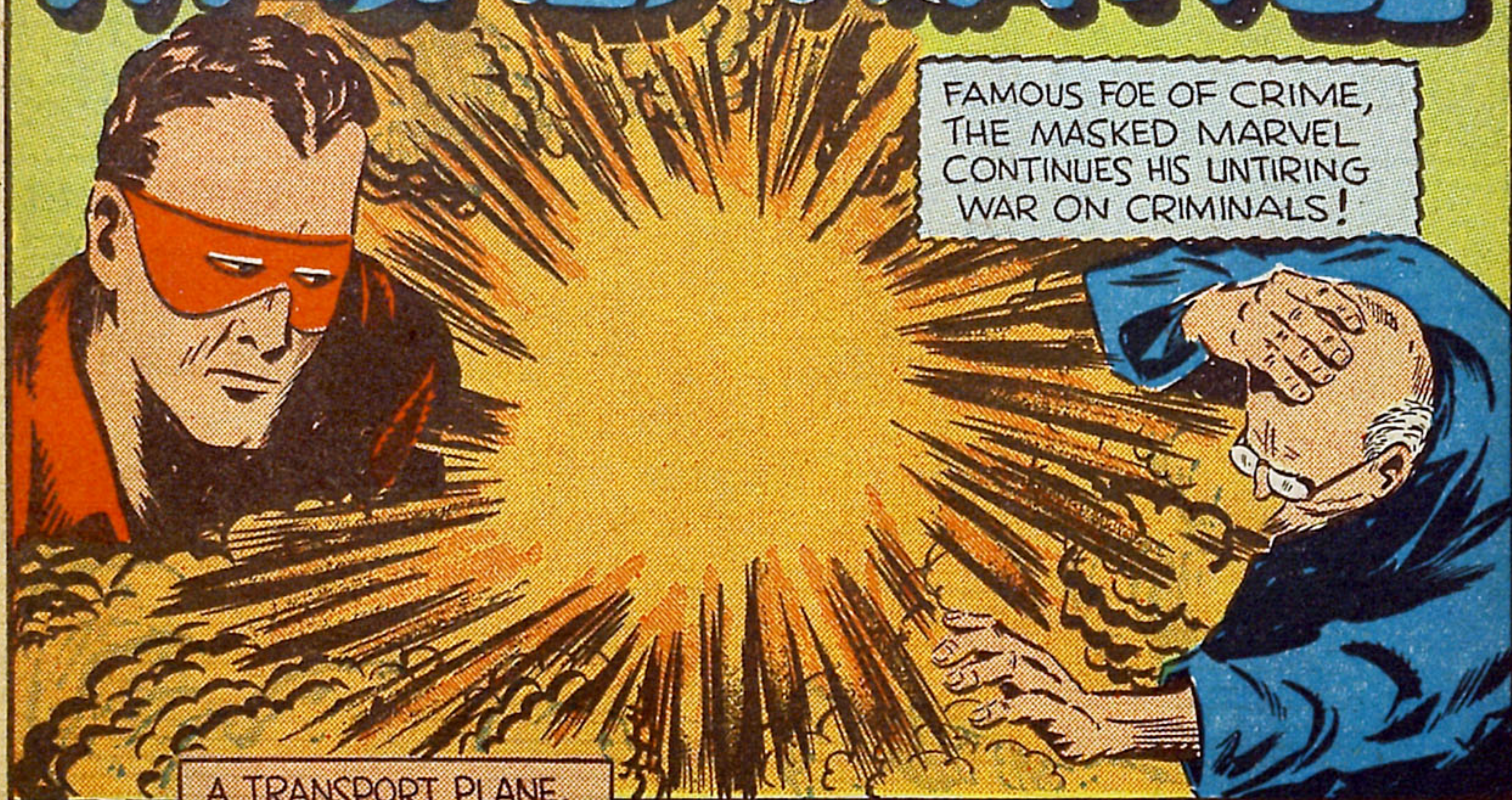
SOME HOW WE GOT ACROSS THE BRIDGE -
THE CORPORAL - A FINE LAD - HAD WAITED
FOR US UNDER FIRE!



The MASKED MARVEL

SUPER SLEUTH

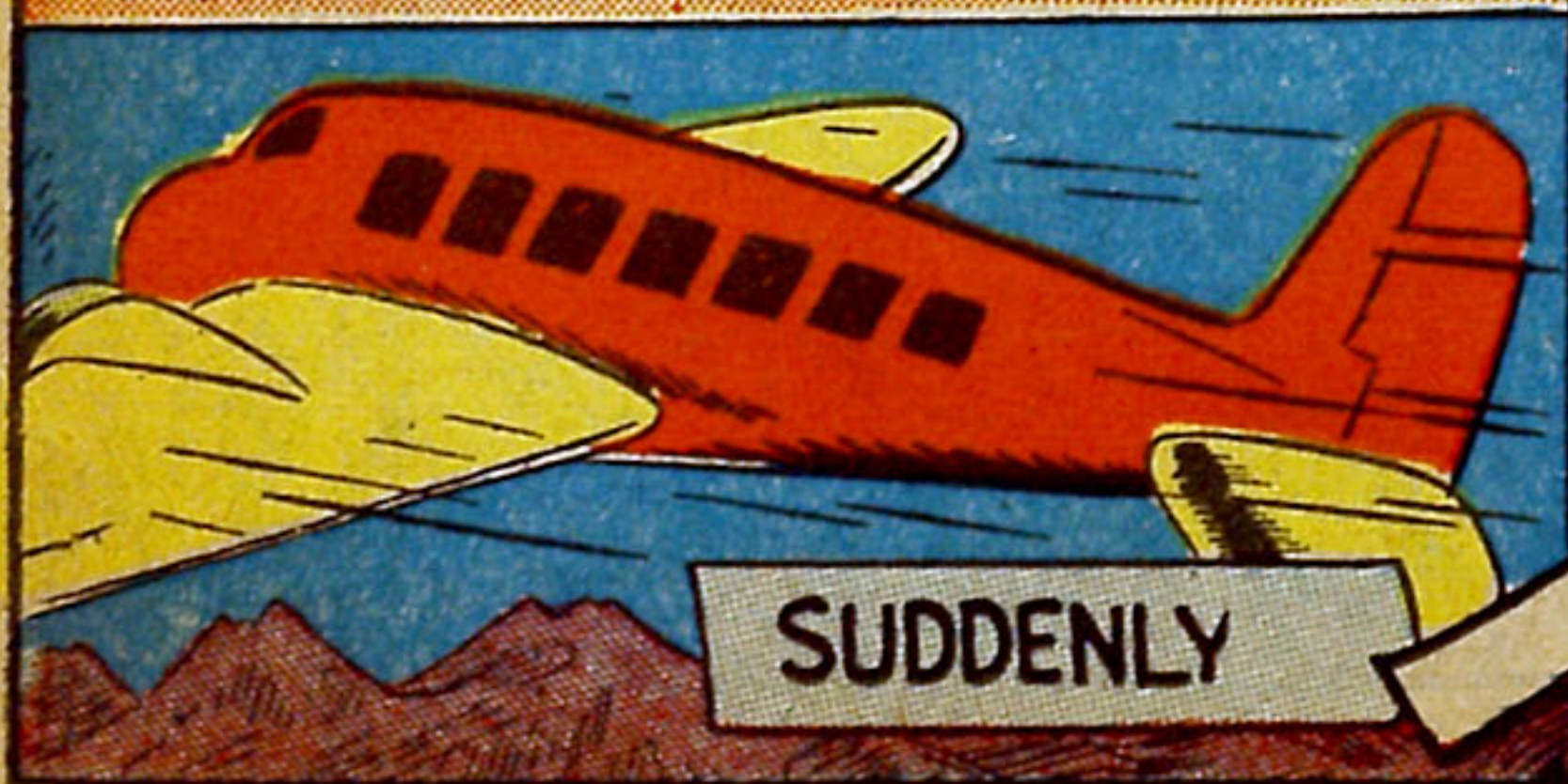
FAMOUS FOE OF CRIME,
THE MASKED MARVEL
CONTINUES HIS UNTIRING
WAR ON CRIMINALS!



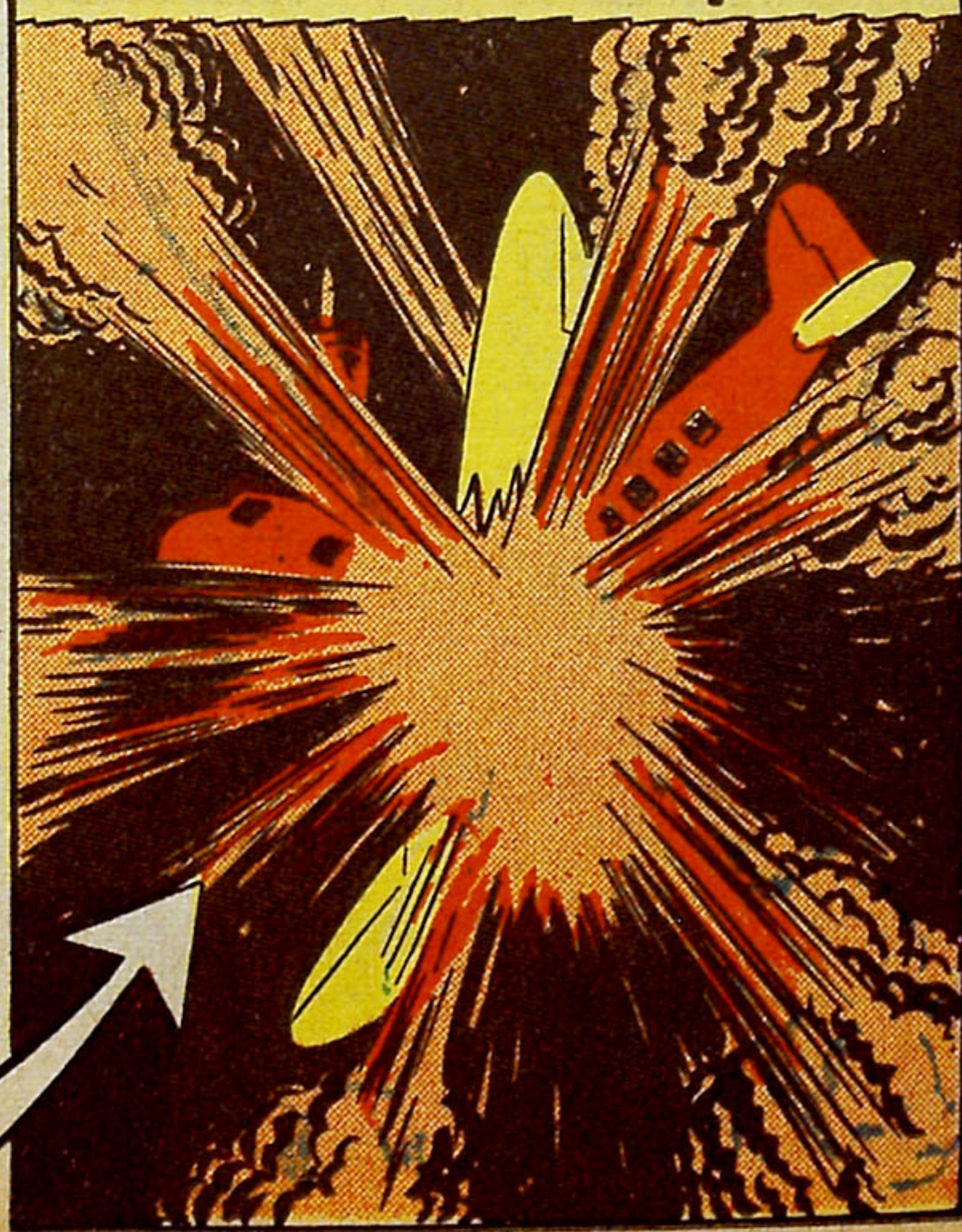
A TRANSPORT PLANE,
LOADED WITH PASSENGERS,
ROARS INTO THE AIR
FROM A WESTERN
AIRPORT —



HOURS LATER, HIGH OVER THE
ROCKY MOUNTAINS, THE PLANE
CONTINUES ITS EASTWARD FLIGHT —



WITHOUT WARNING, THE GREAT
SHIP IS BLOWN TO BITS!



MEANWHILE, IN A LABORATORY MANY MILES AWAY,
A DEMENTED SCIENTIST ENTERTAINS A VISITOR

HEH, HEH! TOMORROW YOU WILL
READ IN THE PAPERS OF AN
AIRPLANE CRASH, 2,000 MILES
FROM HERE!

IF WHAT YOU
SAY IS CORRECT,
MY COUNTRY WILL
BUY YOUR INVENTION!

HAH! OF COURSE I'M
RIGHT! THIS IS THE
MOST DEADLY WEAPON
THE WORLD HAS EVER
SEEN! A CUTE TOY,
EH?

LOOK AT THIS MAP....
I'LL SHOW YOU THE
LOCATION OF AN
IMPORTANT HIGHWAY
JUNCTION

HOW CAN YOU
TELL WHERE
IT WILL
STRIKE?

I CHART MY OBJECTIVE JUST AS AN
ARTILLERY GUNNER PLOTS HIS RANGE
AND LOCATES HIS TARGET.... ONLY
I NEVER MISS!

THEN I TURN THE MACHINE ON A
COMPASS COURSE..... KNOWING THE
DISTANCE AND
EXACT LOCATION
OF THE
TARGET.....

....THE REST IS EASY! NOW WE'LL
JUST STOP THE TRAFFIC ON
THAT BUSY HIGHWAY BY TURNING
THIS DIAL UNTIL A MAGNETIC
BEAM COMES INTO PERFECT
FOCUS!



WHEN THE MAD SCIENTIST TURNS THE DIAL ON HIS DEADLY INVENTION, A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OCCURS ON A HIGHWAY MANY MILES AWAY!

YOU REPORTERS KNOW AS MUCH AS WE DO ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.... EVERYONE WAS KILLED IN THE CARS!

NO CLUES AT ALL?

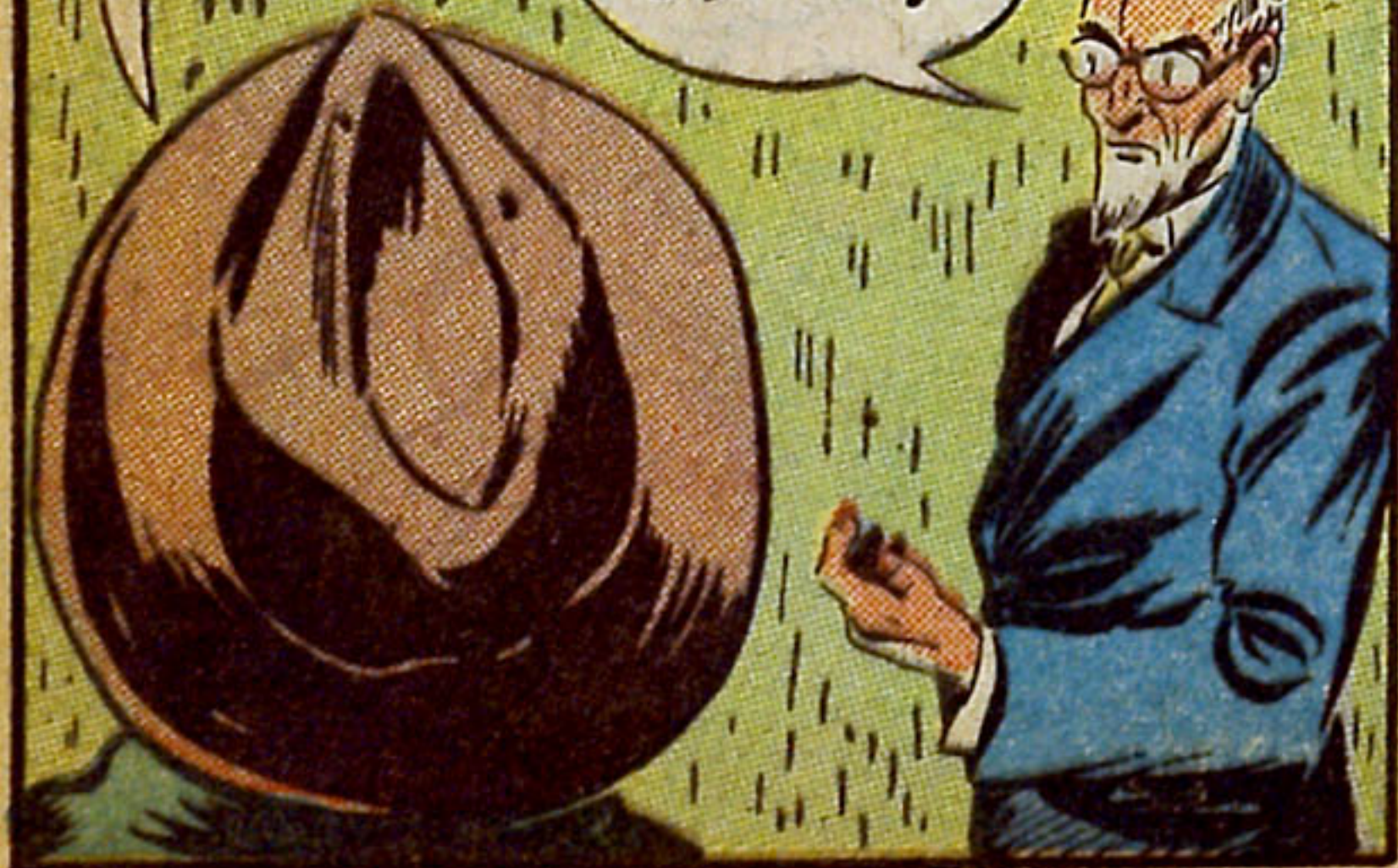


NOT A ONE! WE WERE ABLE TO CHECK THE LICENSE PLATES OF THE CARS AND AS FAR AS WE CAN LEARN, NONE OF THEM CARRIED EXPLOSIVES!



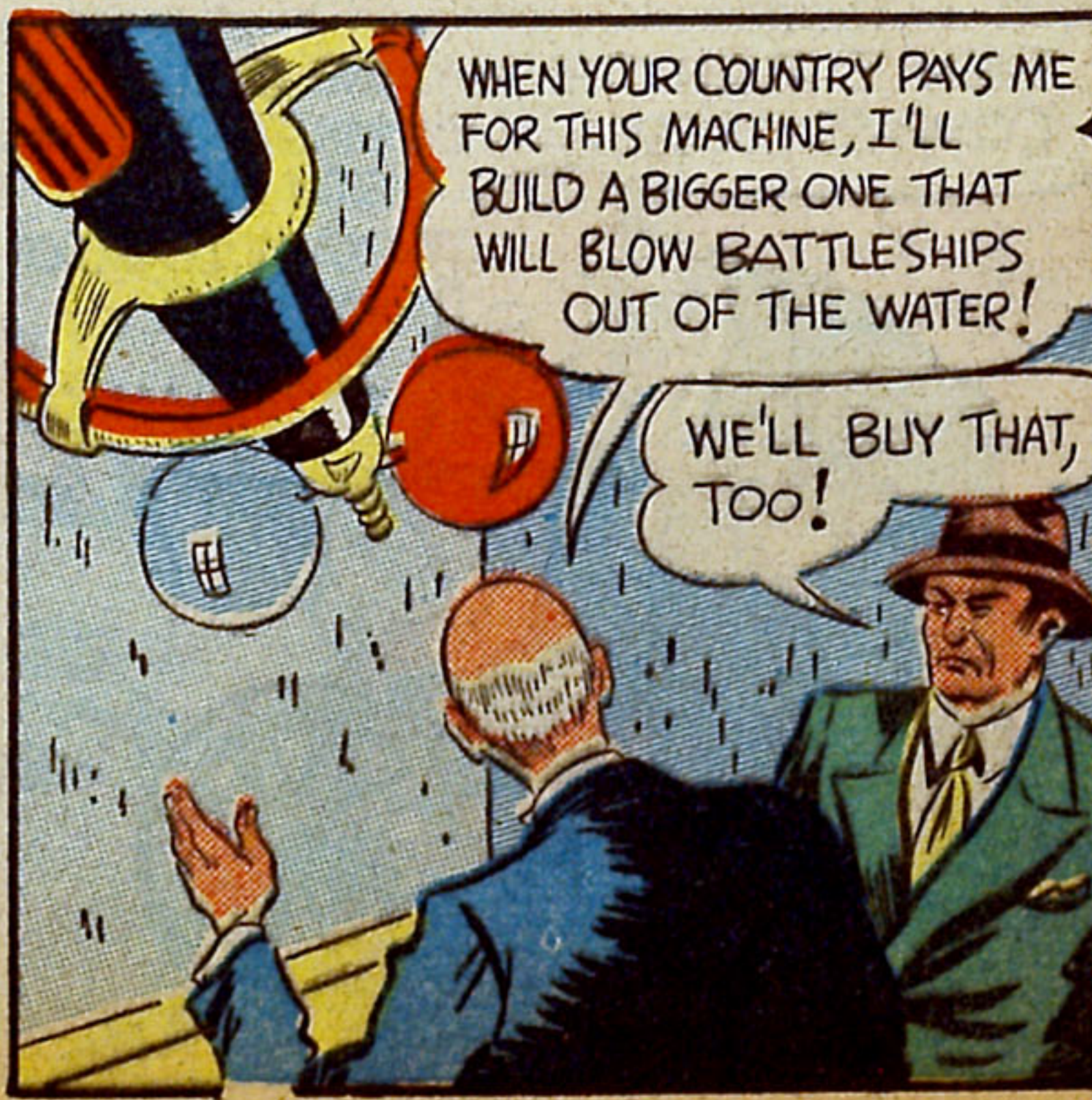
TELL ME, WHAT CAUSES THESE EXPLOSIONS?

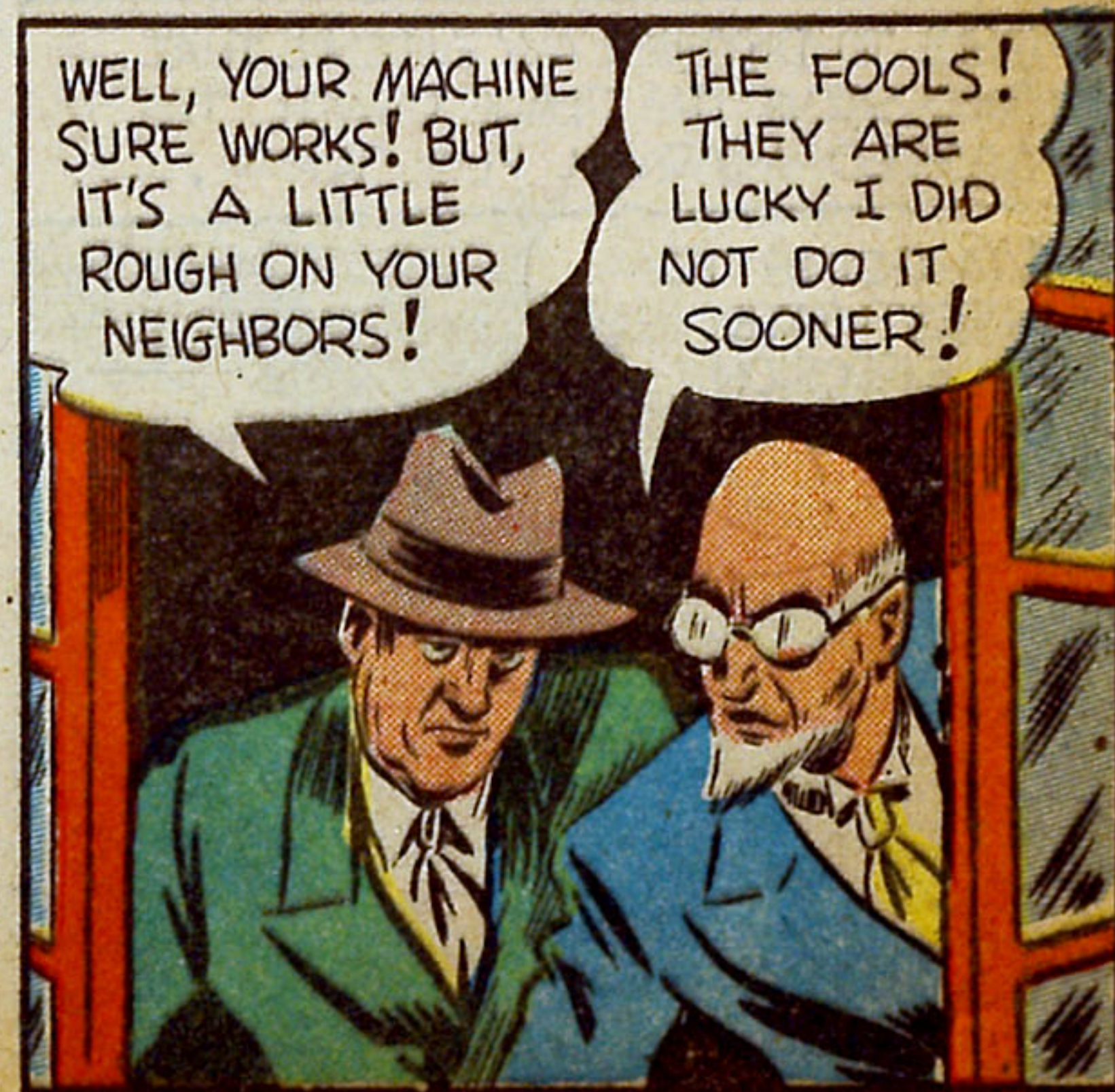
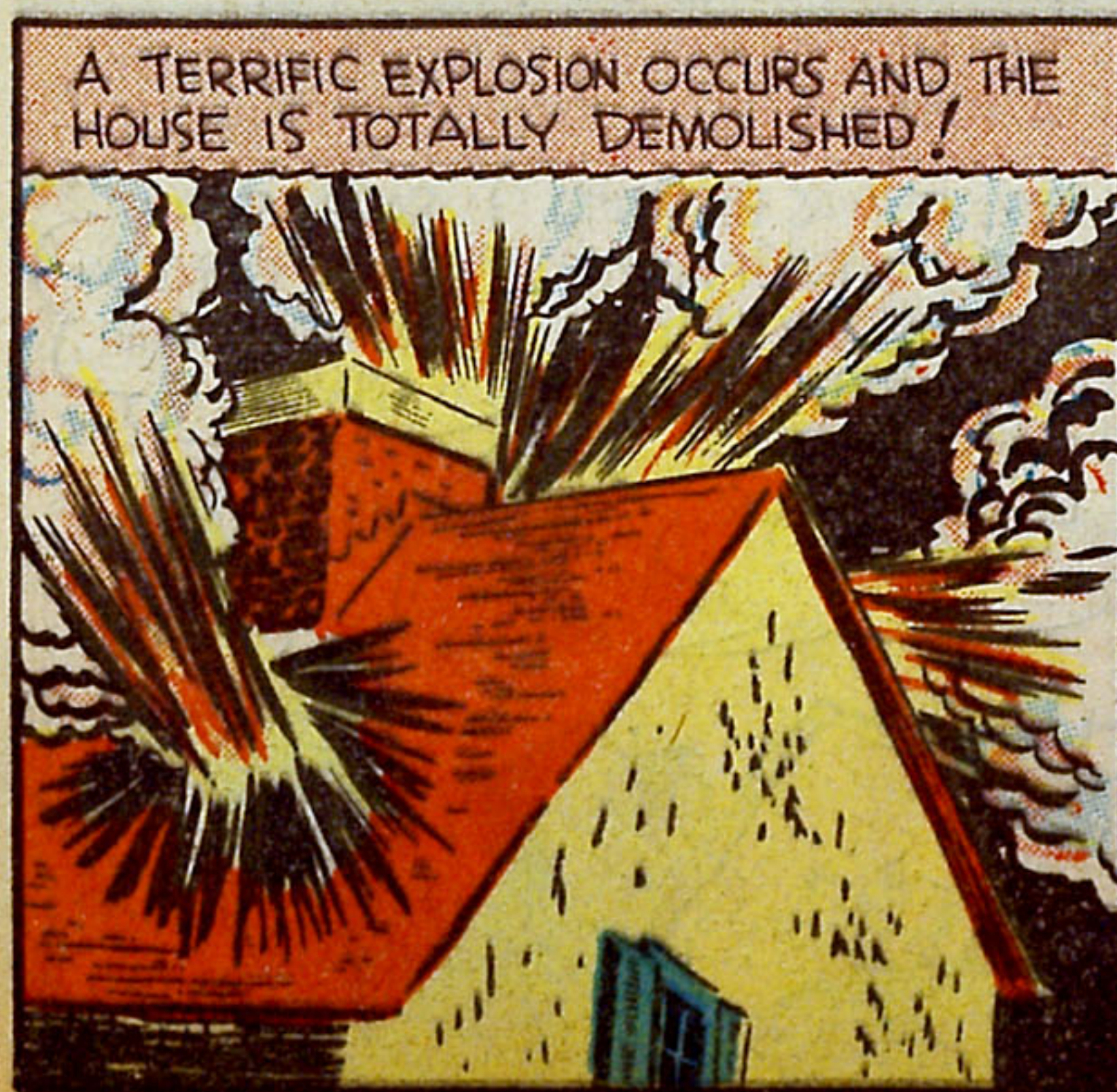
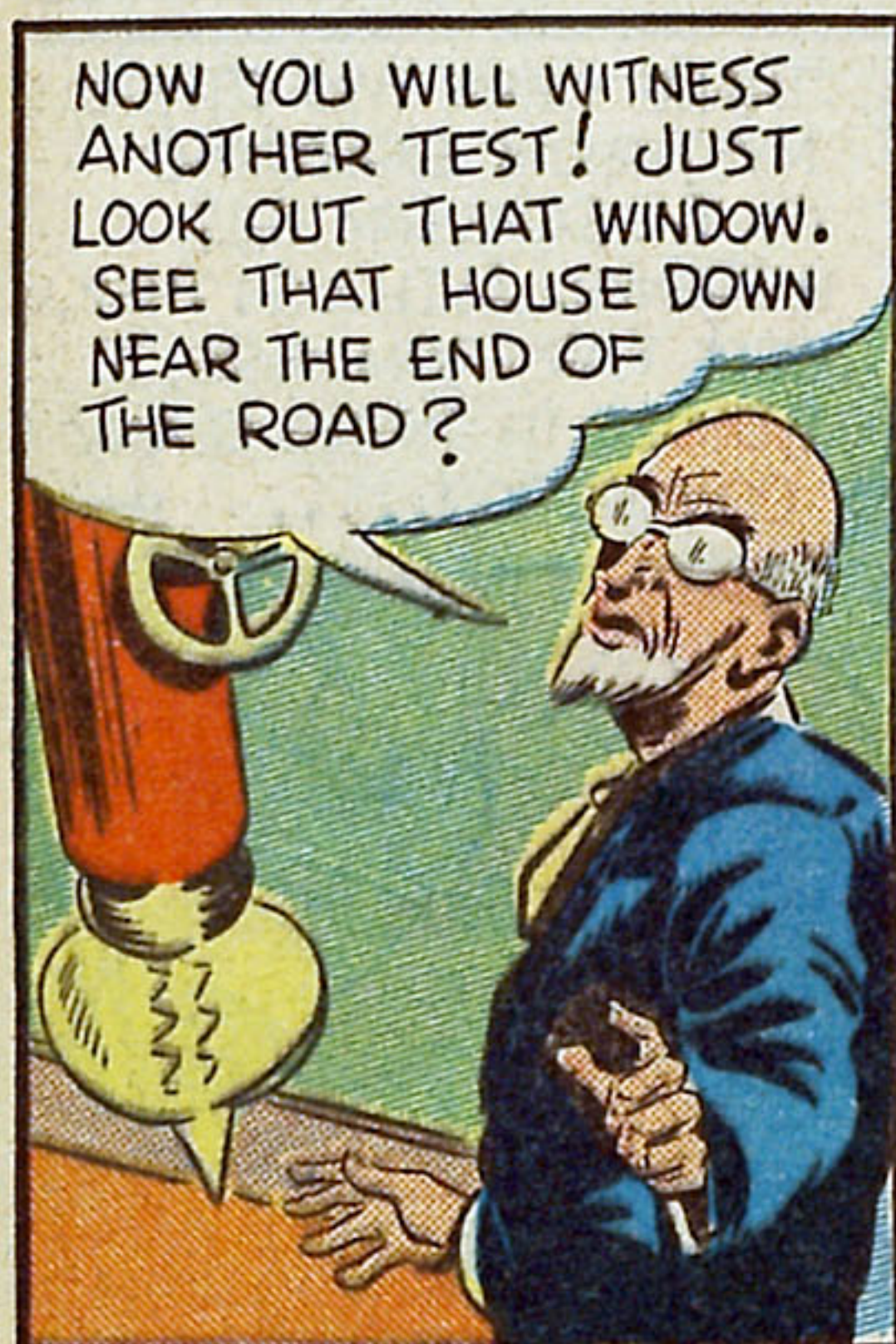
HAH! IT'S MY SECRET RAY THAT CAN BE DIRECTED LIKE RIFLE FIRE AND CAUSED TO EXPLODE AT ANY DISTANCE!



WHEN YOUR COUNTRY PAYS ME FOR THIS MACHINE, I'LL BUILD A BIGGER ONE THAT WILL BLOW BATTLESHIPS OUT OF THE WATER!

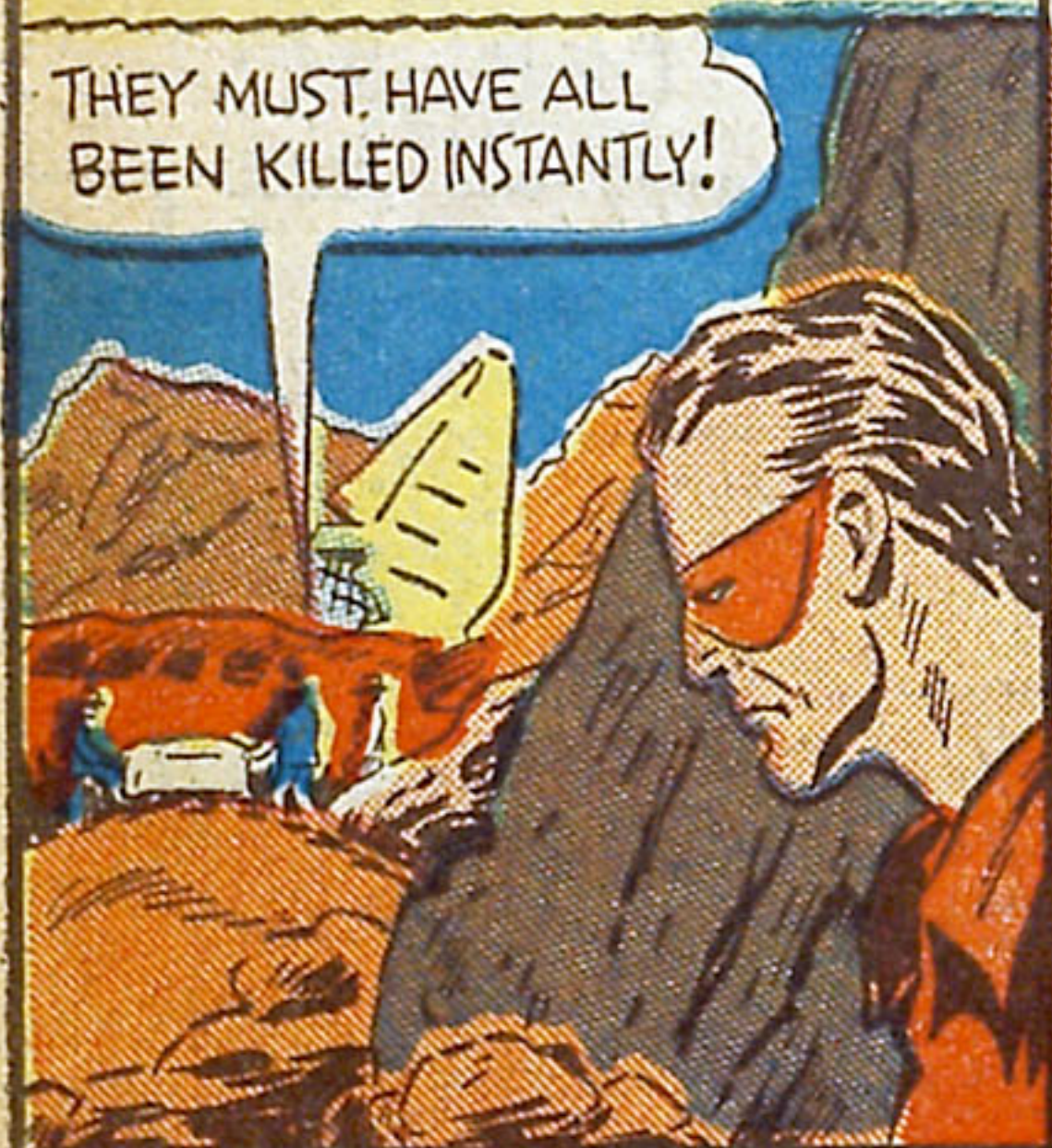
WE'LL BUY THAT, TOO!





IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR THE PLANE CRASH, THE MASKED MARVEL WATCHES A RESCUE PARTY REMOVE THE VICTIMS....

THEY MUST HAVE ALL BEEN KILLED INSTANTLY!



THE PLANE IS A TOTAL WRECK! DO NOBODY ANY GOOD TO TRY AND SALVAGE IT WELL, LET'S GET STARTED DOWN THE MOUNTAIN WITH THE BODIES!

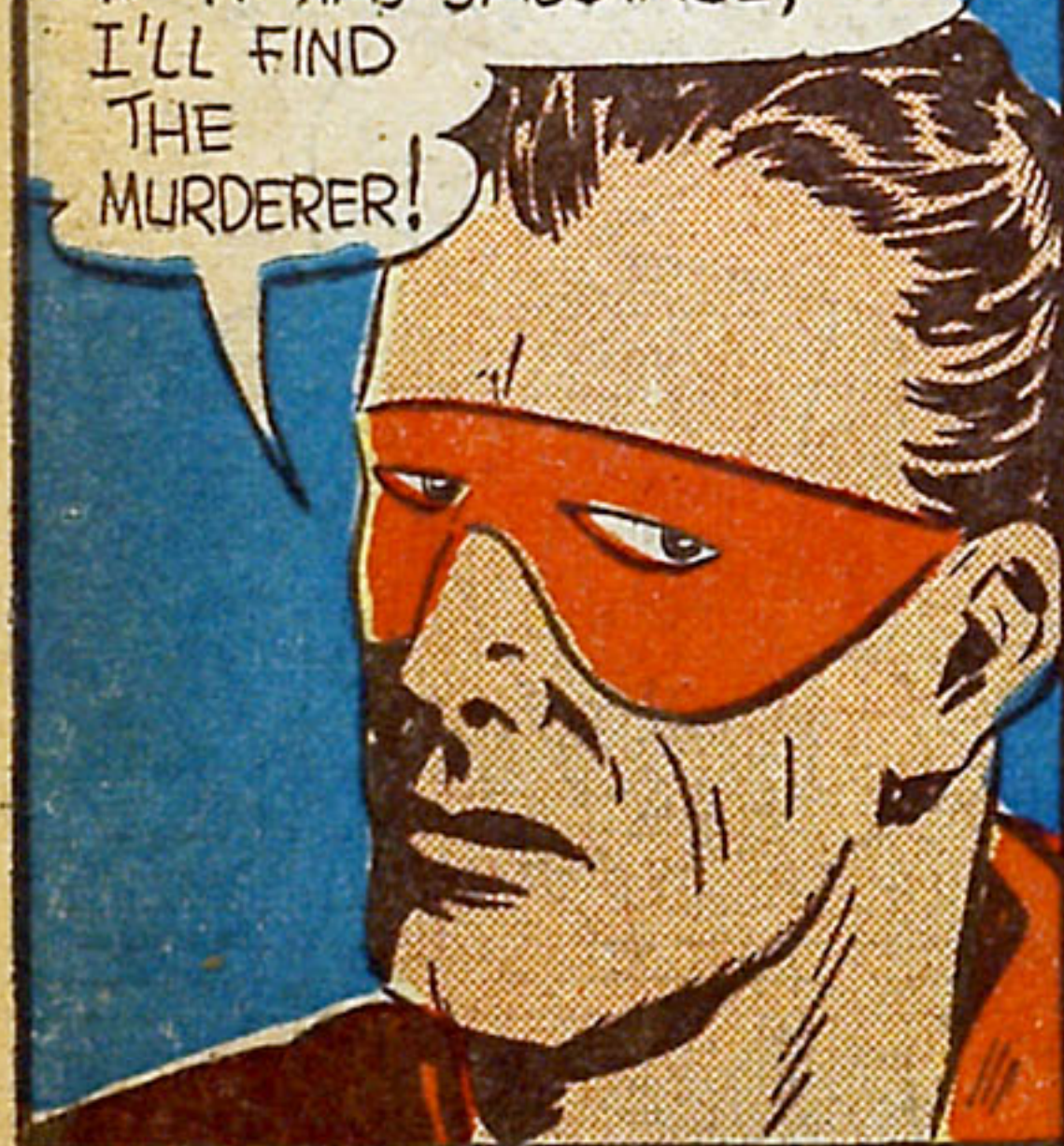
WONDER WHAT CAUSED THE EXPLOSION?



AS SOON AS THOSE MEN LEAVE WITH THE VICTIMS, I'M GOING TO LOOK THAT WRECK OVER!



AN EXAMINATION OF THE PLANE MAY GIVE ME A CLUE TO THE CAUSE OF THE CRASH. IF IT WAS SABOTAGE, I'LL FIND THE MURDERER!



THIS PLANE LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WERE BLASTED TO PIECES! BUT, THERE ISN'T ANY EVIDENCE OF AN EXPLOSIVE!

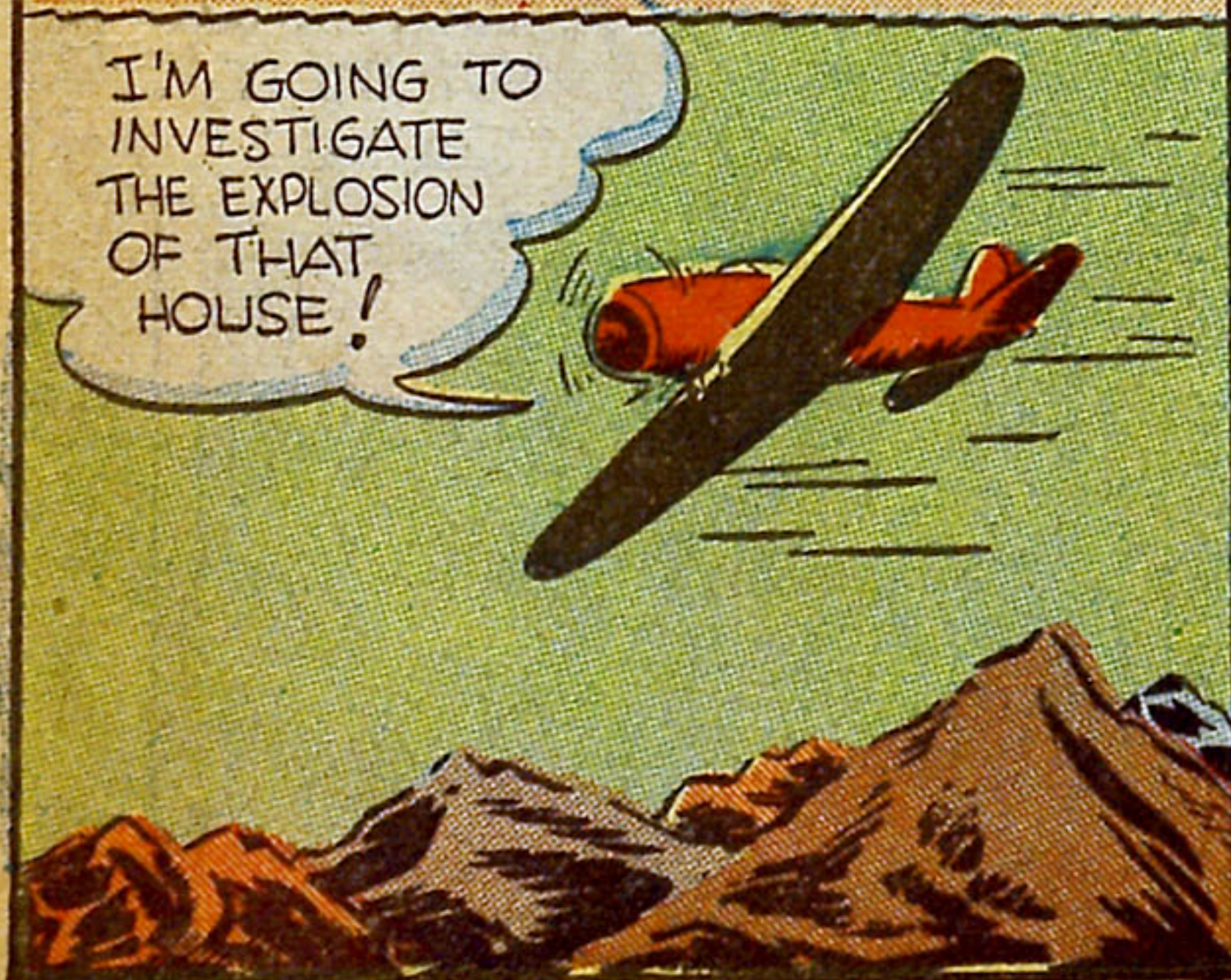


THERE WERE TWO OTHER MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSIONS ON THE SAME DAY THIS HAPPENED. ALTHOUGH THEY WERE FAR FROM HERE, I WONDER IF THERE IS ANY CONNECTION.....



UNABLE TO DISCOVER ANY EVIDENCE THAT WOULD SOLVE THE PLANE CRASH, THE MASKED MARVEL FLIES AWAY.....

I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE THE EXPLOSION OF THAT HOUSE!



THE MASKED MARVEL, ACCOMPANIED BY A POLICE DETECTIVE, EXAMINES THE HOUSE!

YES, IT WAS BLOWN TO PIECES WITHOUT ANY SIGN OF ANY EXPLOSIVE BEING USED! IT'S GOT ALL OF US COMPLETELY BAFFLED!

SAME AS THE HIGHWAY EXPLOSION AND AIRPLANE CRASH!



THE CRAZED INVENTOR WATCHES
OUT OF HIS WINDOW....

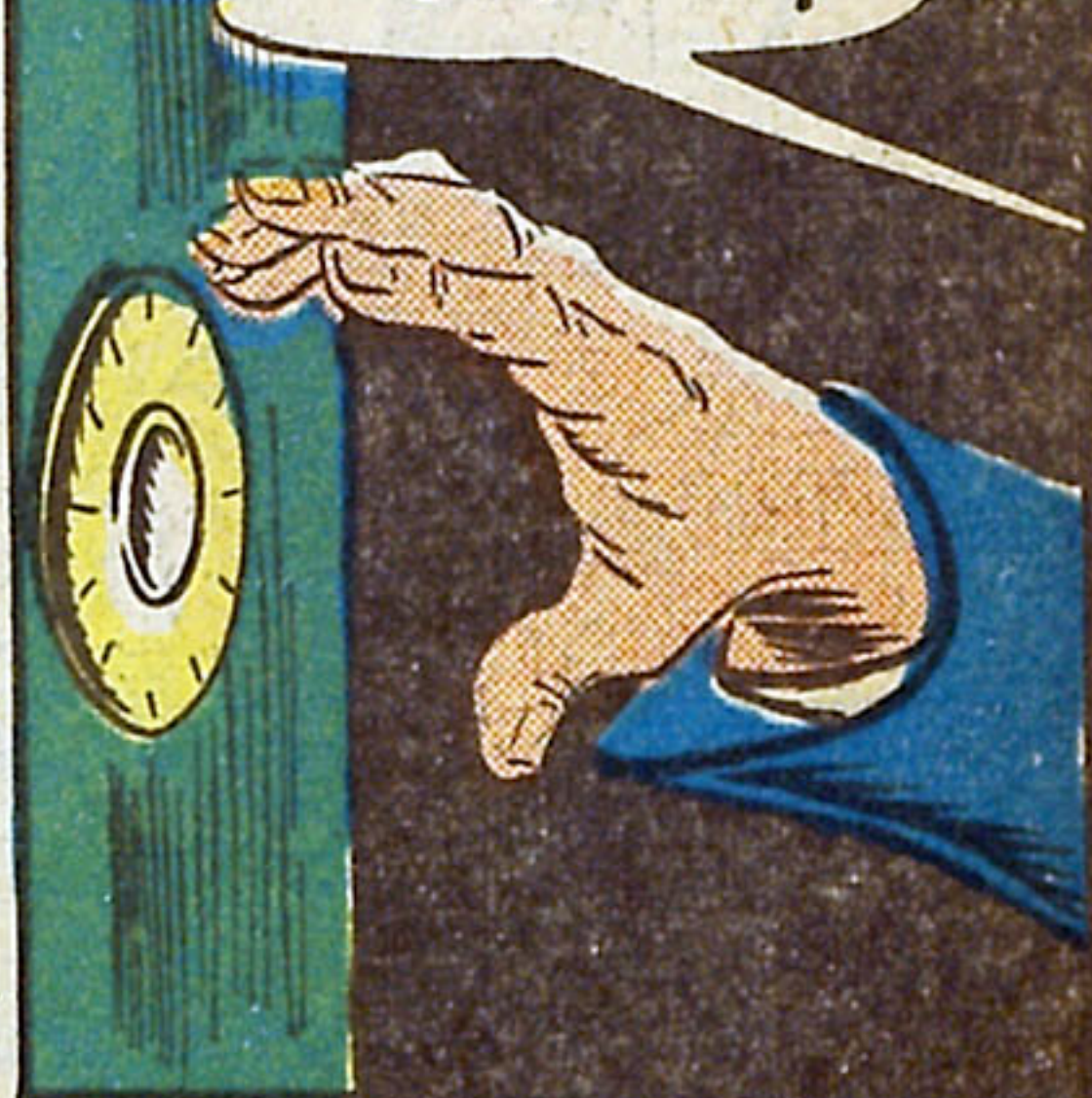
SO! THE POLICE EXAMINE
MY HANDIWORK AGAIN!
WELL, THEY WILL LEARN
NOTHING!



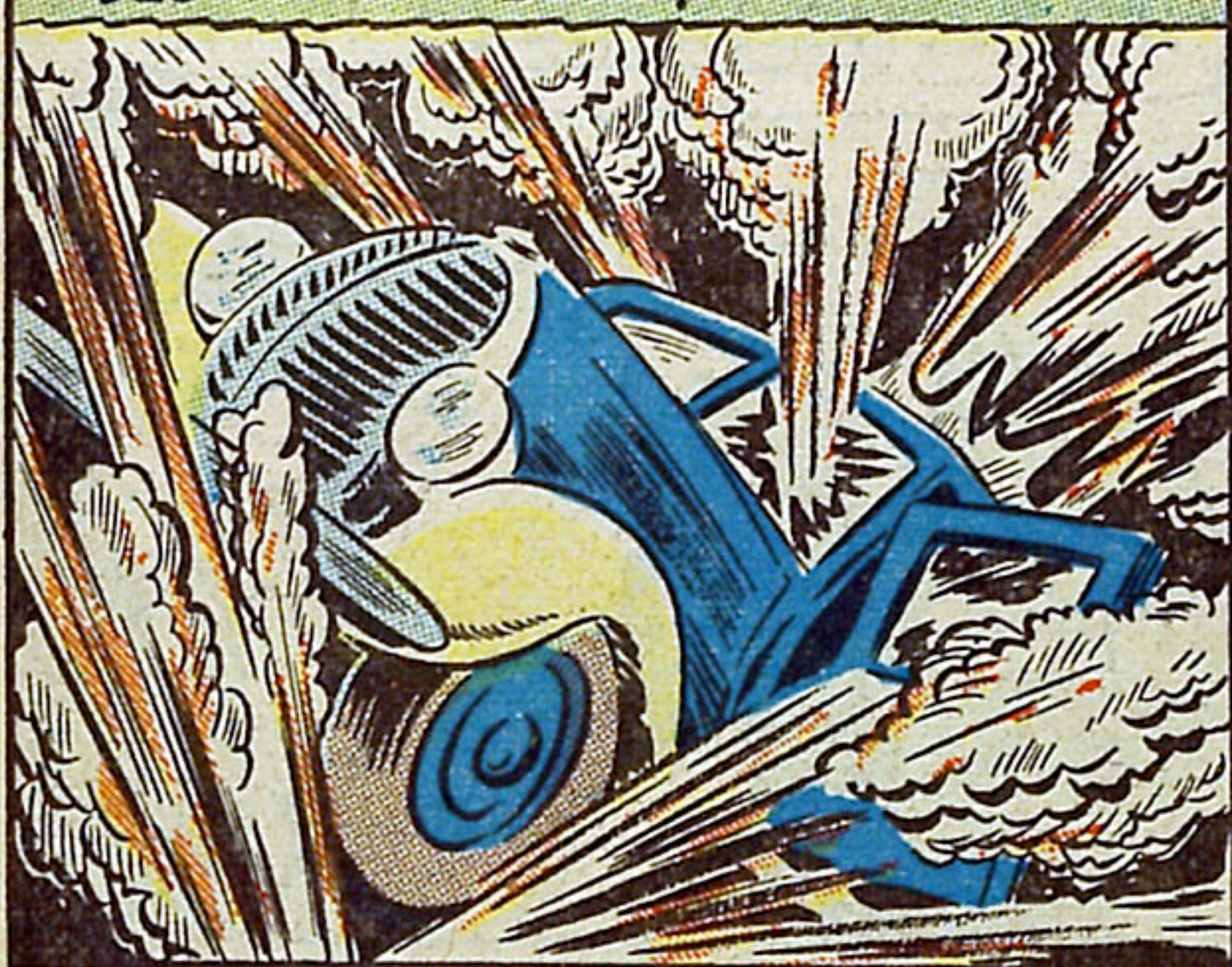
THAT MASKED MAN...
PERHAPS THAT IS THE
MASKED MARVEL I'VE
HEARD ABOUT...BUT,
I'M TOO SMART
FOR HIM!



I THINK I'LL JUST GIVE
THAT MASKED MARVEL
A LITTLE SURPRISE!
YES, SIR! A LITTLE
SURPRISE!

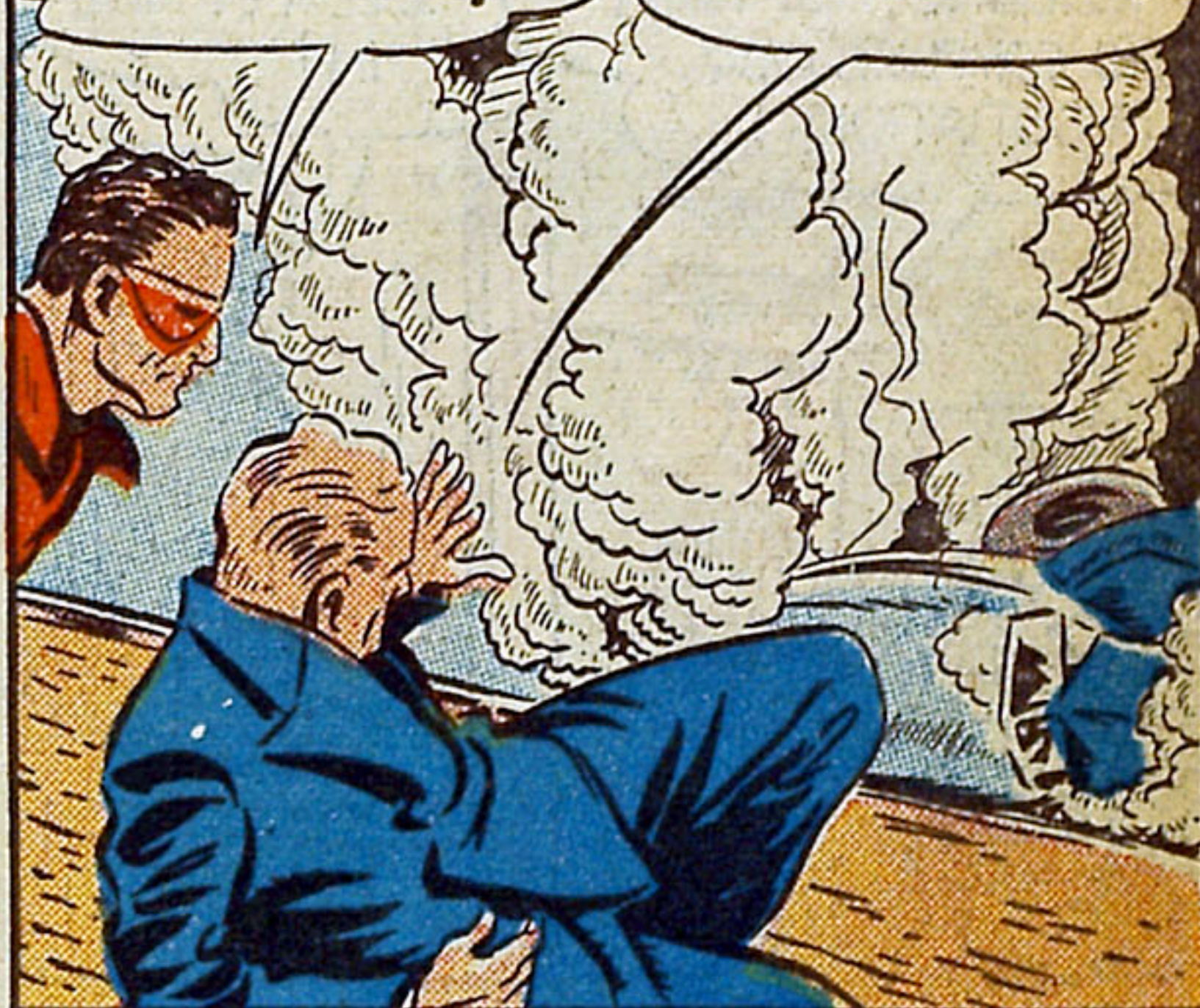


THE INVENTOR AGAIN TURNS THE LITTLE DIAL ON
HIS MACHINE AND THE POLICE CAR IS
BLOWN TO PIECES!



QUICK! WE'LL LEAVE
HERE AT ONCE!

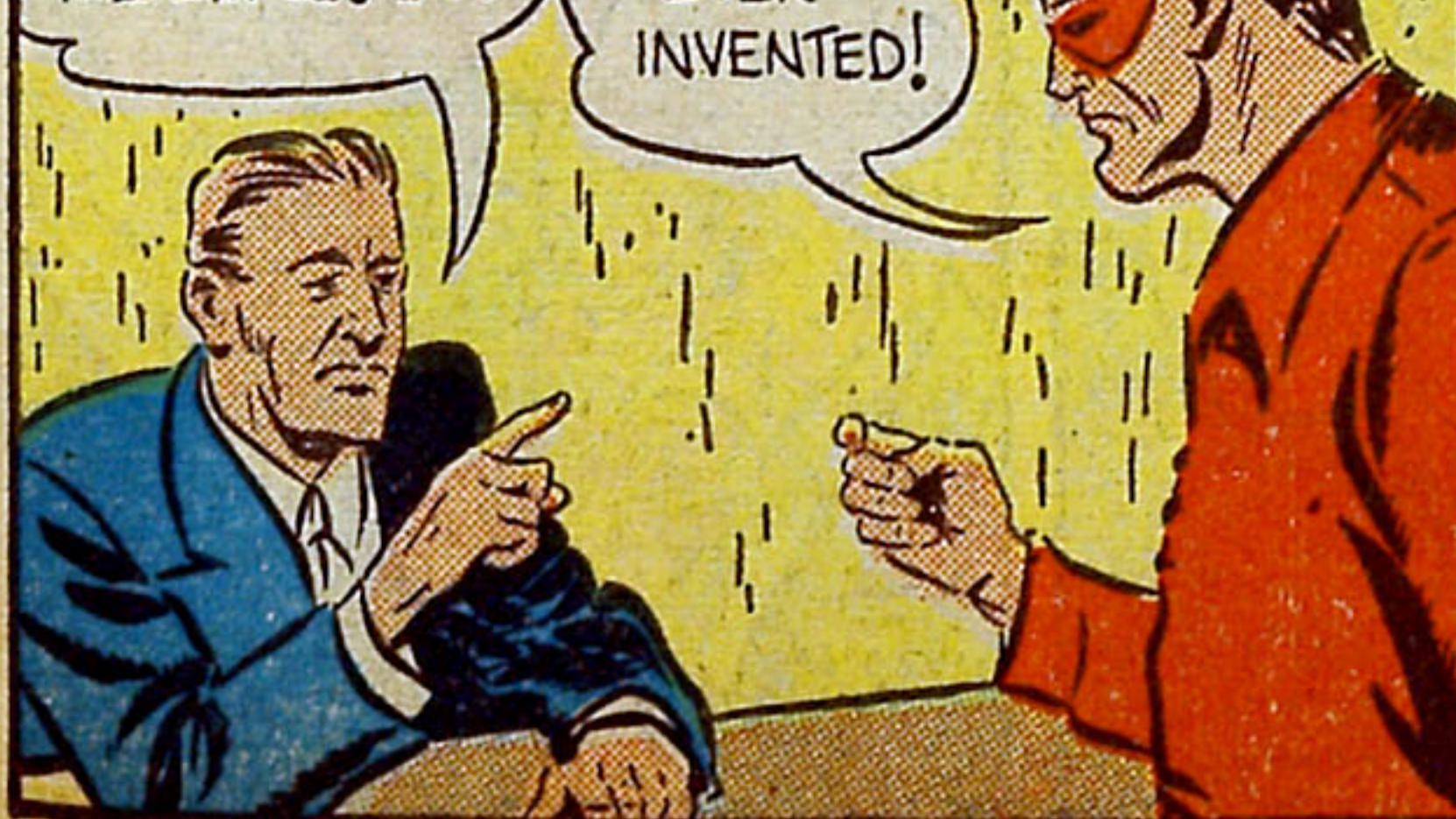
OUR CAR! IT'S
BEEN BLOWN UP!



THE MASKED MARVEL GOES TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS TO SEE THE CHIEF.....

DO YOU HAVE
ANY THEORY
ABOUT THE
CAUSE OF
THE EXPLOSION?

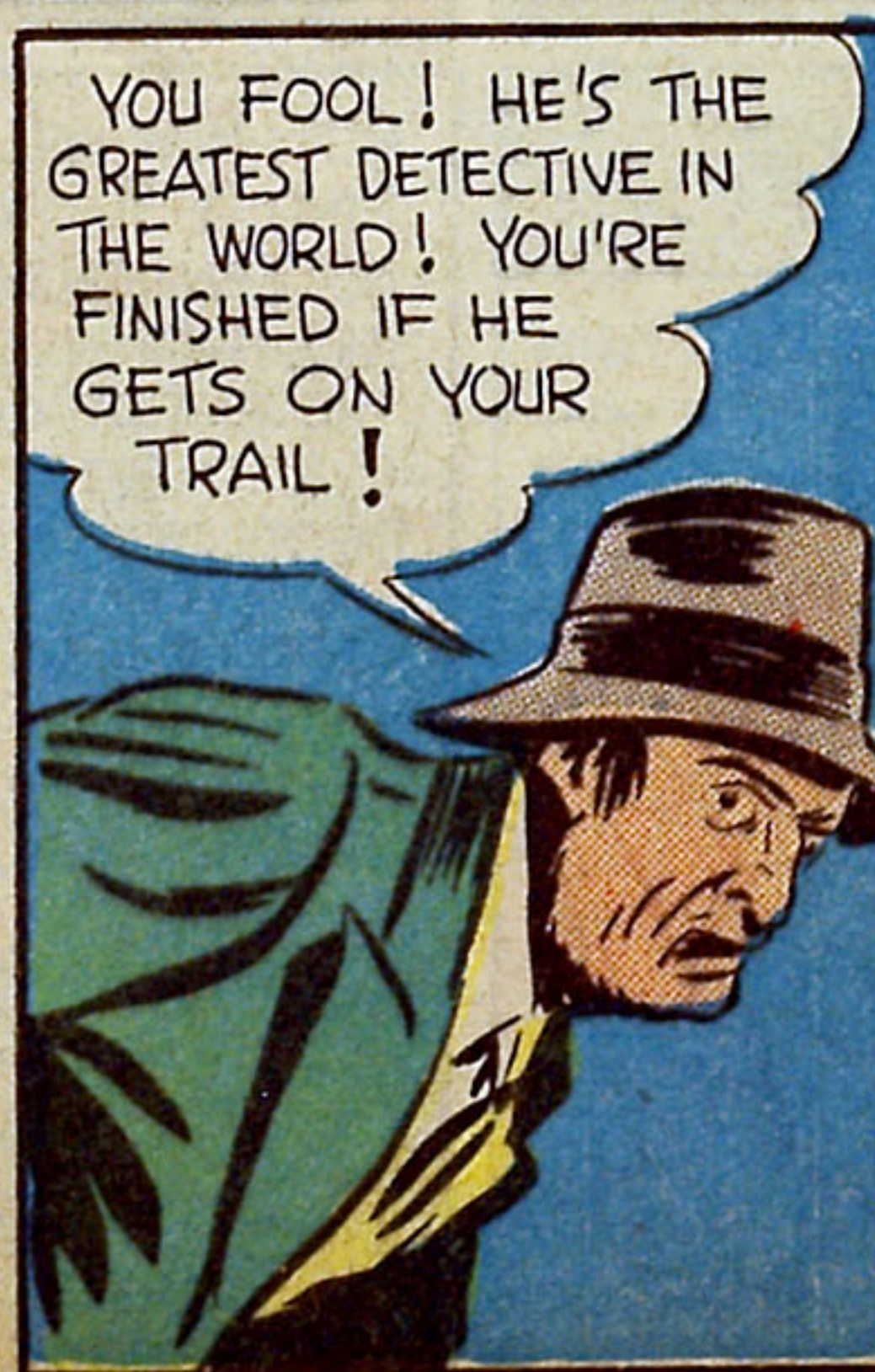
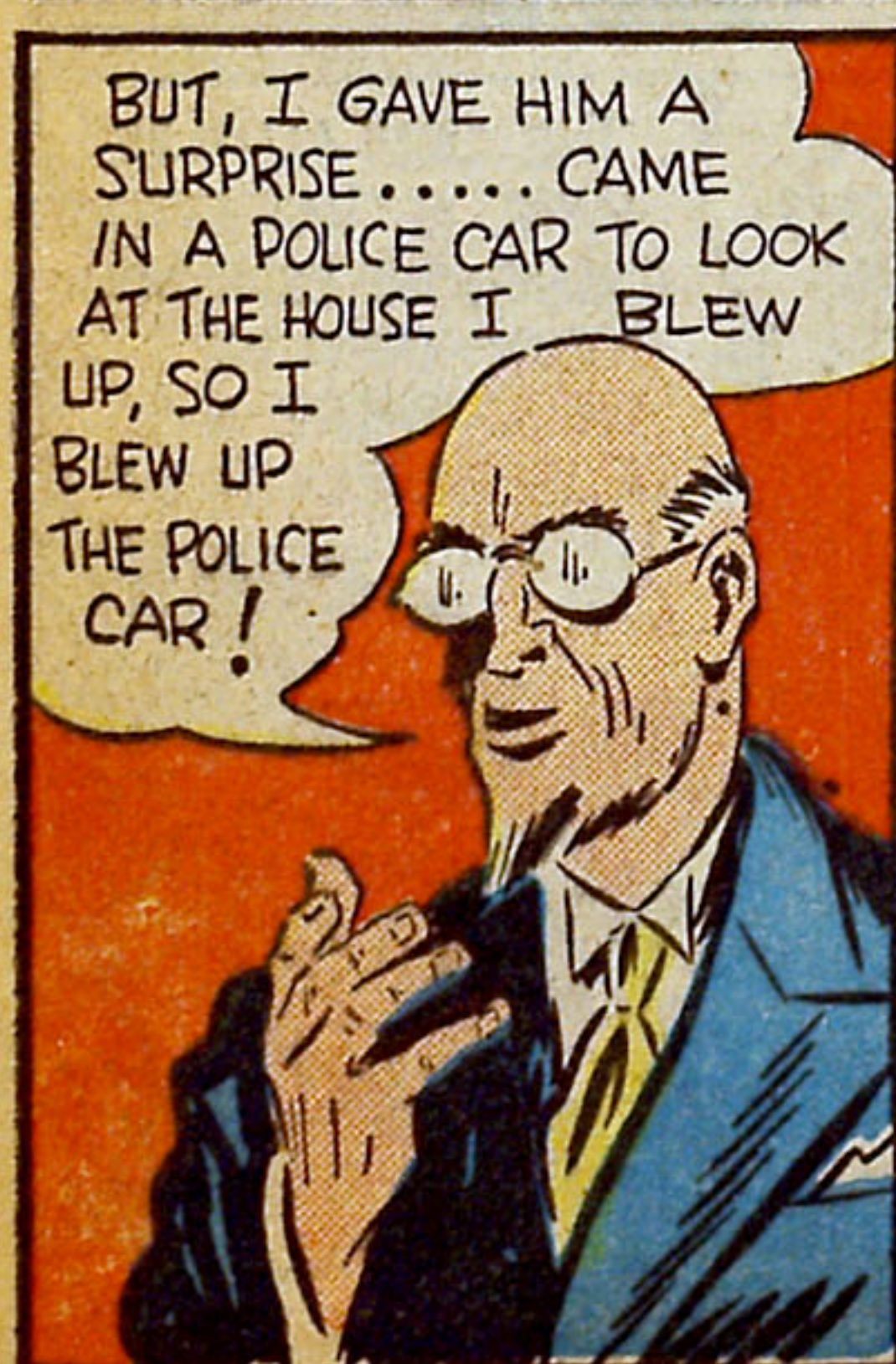
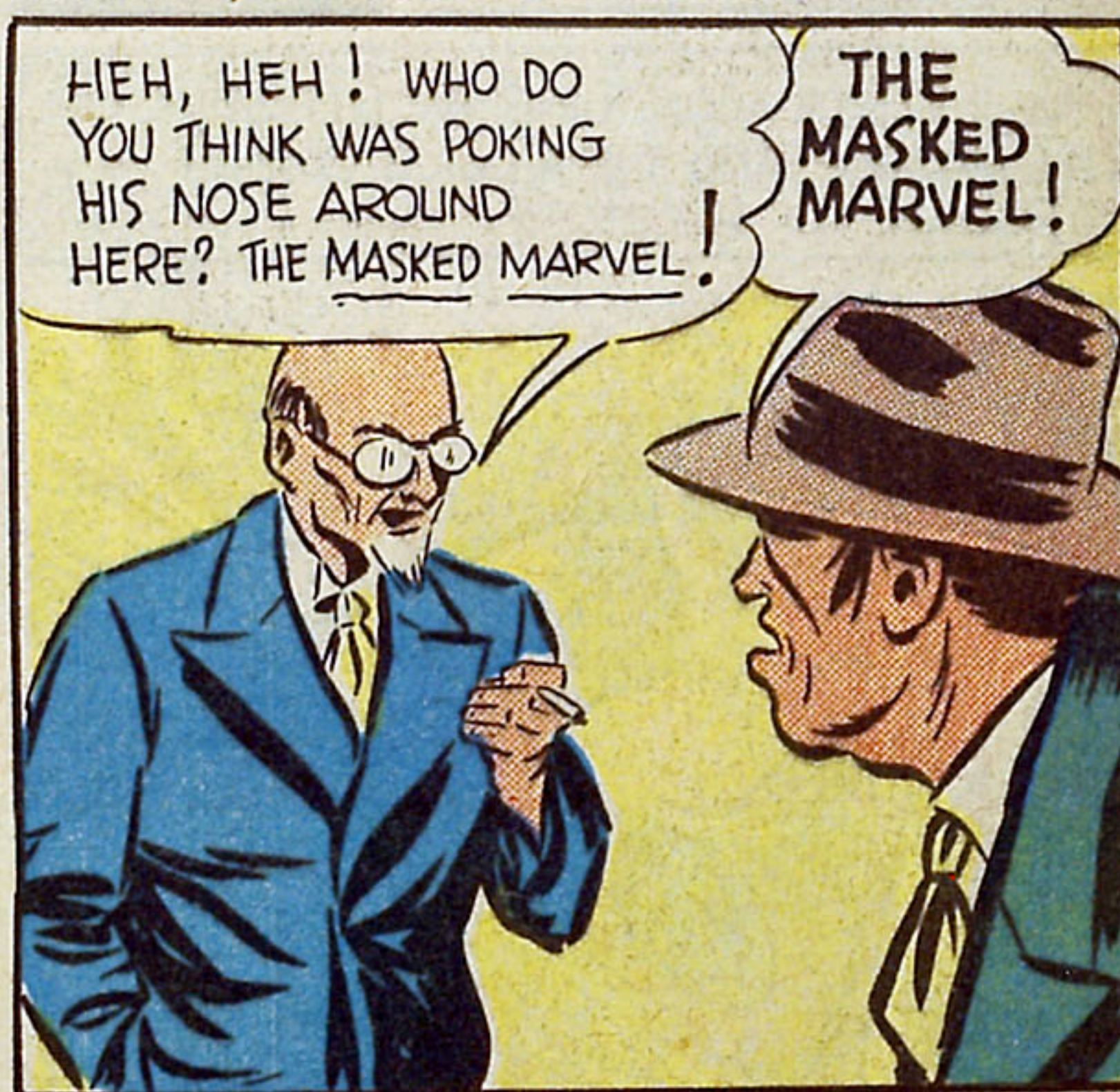
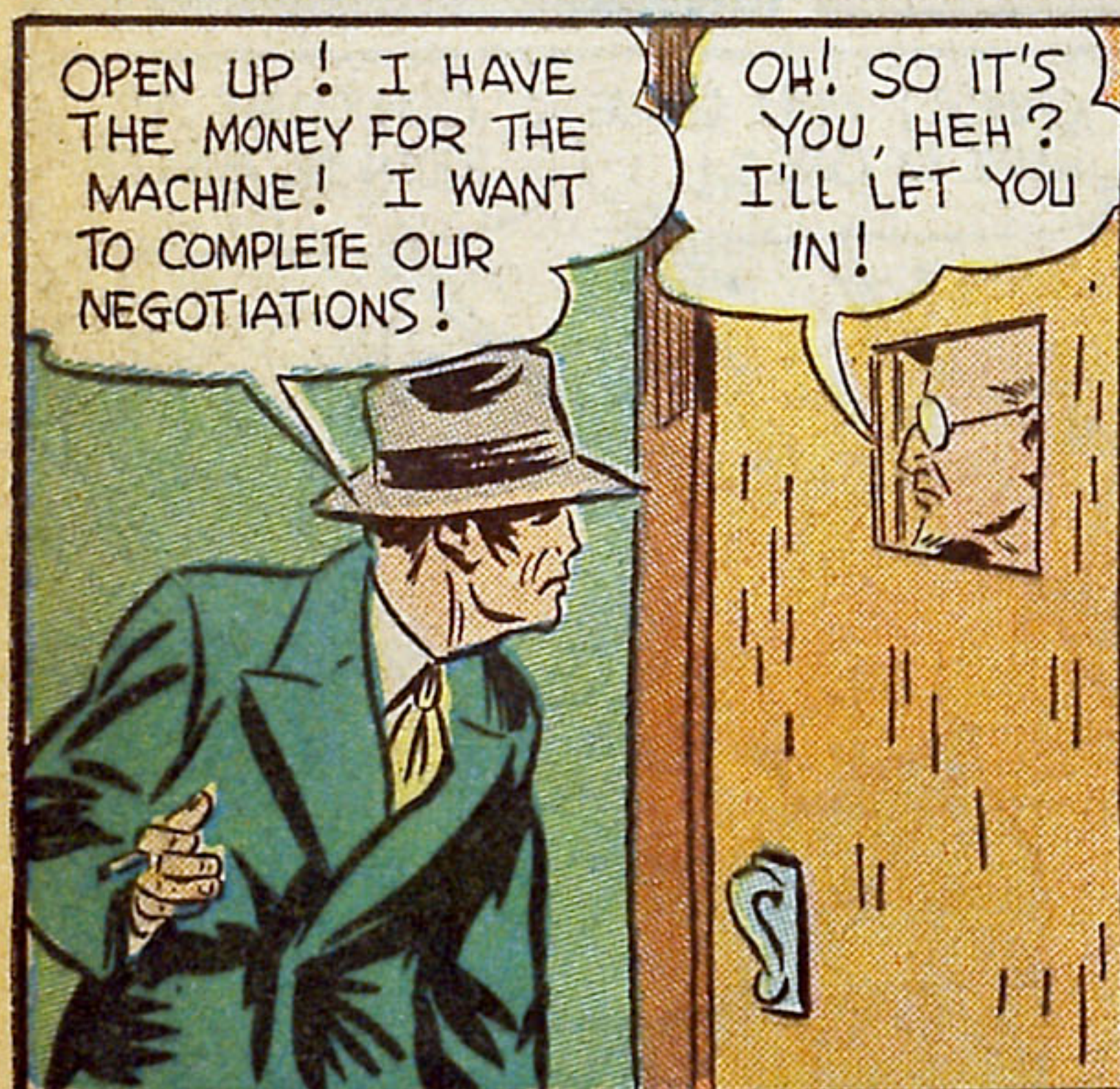
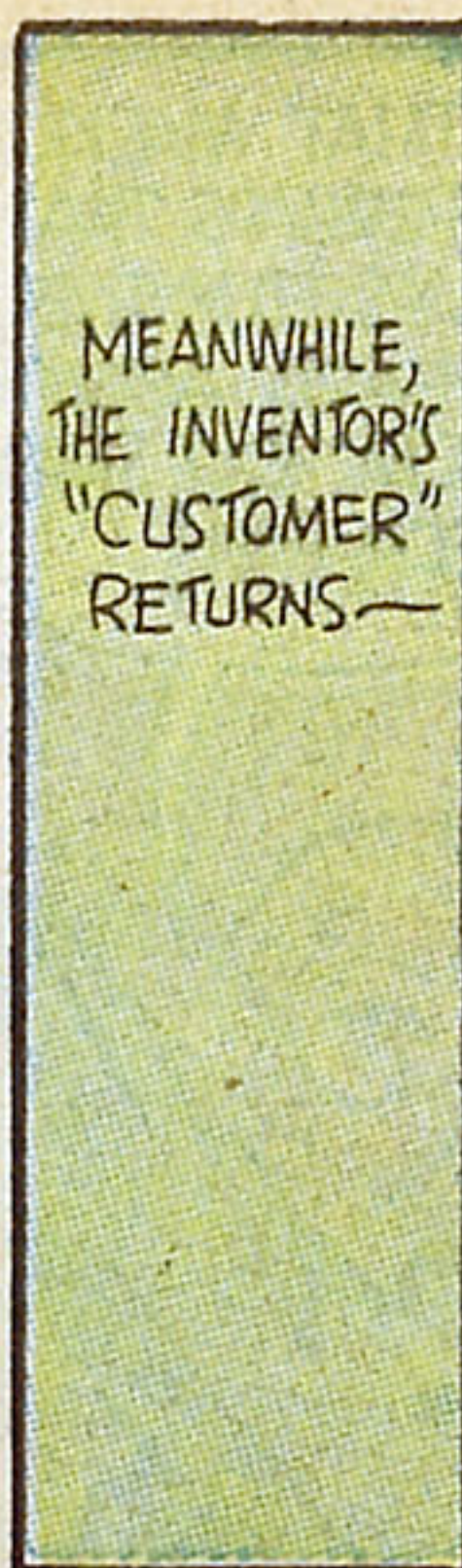
IT MUST BE A MADMAN
WITH THE MOST
DEADLY
WEAPON
EVER
INVENTED!



BUT, HOW WILL WE
FIND IT? THERE'S
NO TELLING WHAT
WILL HAPPEN NEXT!
THE ENTIRE CITY
COULD BE
DESTROYED!

THE ONLY CLUE WE
HAVE IS THAT WHOEVER
CAUSED THE EXPLOSION
TODAY KNEW WE
WERE THERE AND
DELIBERATELY BLEW
UP THE
CAR!







LOOK, HERE'S THE MONEY ON THIS TABLE. JUST GIVE ME THE PLANS FOR YOUR INVENTION AND LET ME GET OUT OF HERE!

WHY HURRY? DON'T YOU WANT TO GIVE THIS **MASKED MARVEL** ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION!

BUT, THE SPY HAD NO DESIRE TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE **MASKED MARVEL**!

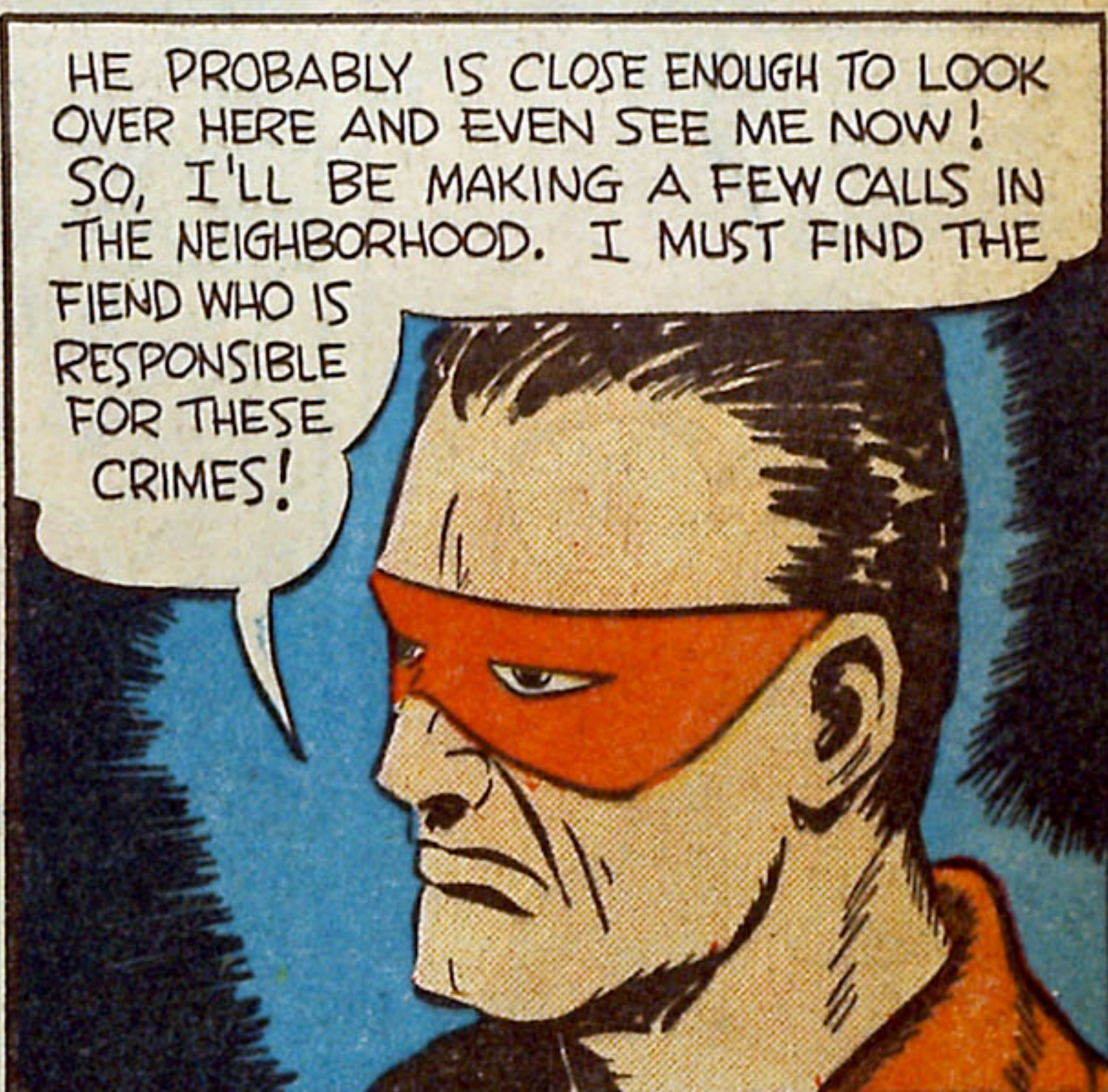


NO! I WANT TO GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY AS SOON AS I CAN. THERE'S A BOAT LEAVING IN A FEW HOURS AND I'LL BE ON IT!



THE **MASKED MARVEL** RETURNS TO THE WRECKED HOUSE....

IT'S OBVIOUS TO ME THAT WHOEVER DID THIS IS NOT FAR AWAY!



HE PROBABLY IS CLOSE ENOUGH TO LOOK OVER HERE AND EVEN SEE ME NOW! SO, I'LL BE MAKING A FEW CALLS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. I MUST FIND THE FIEND WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE CRIMES!



BY CHANCE HE COMES TO THE RESIDENCE OF THE INVENTOR!

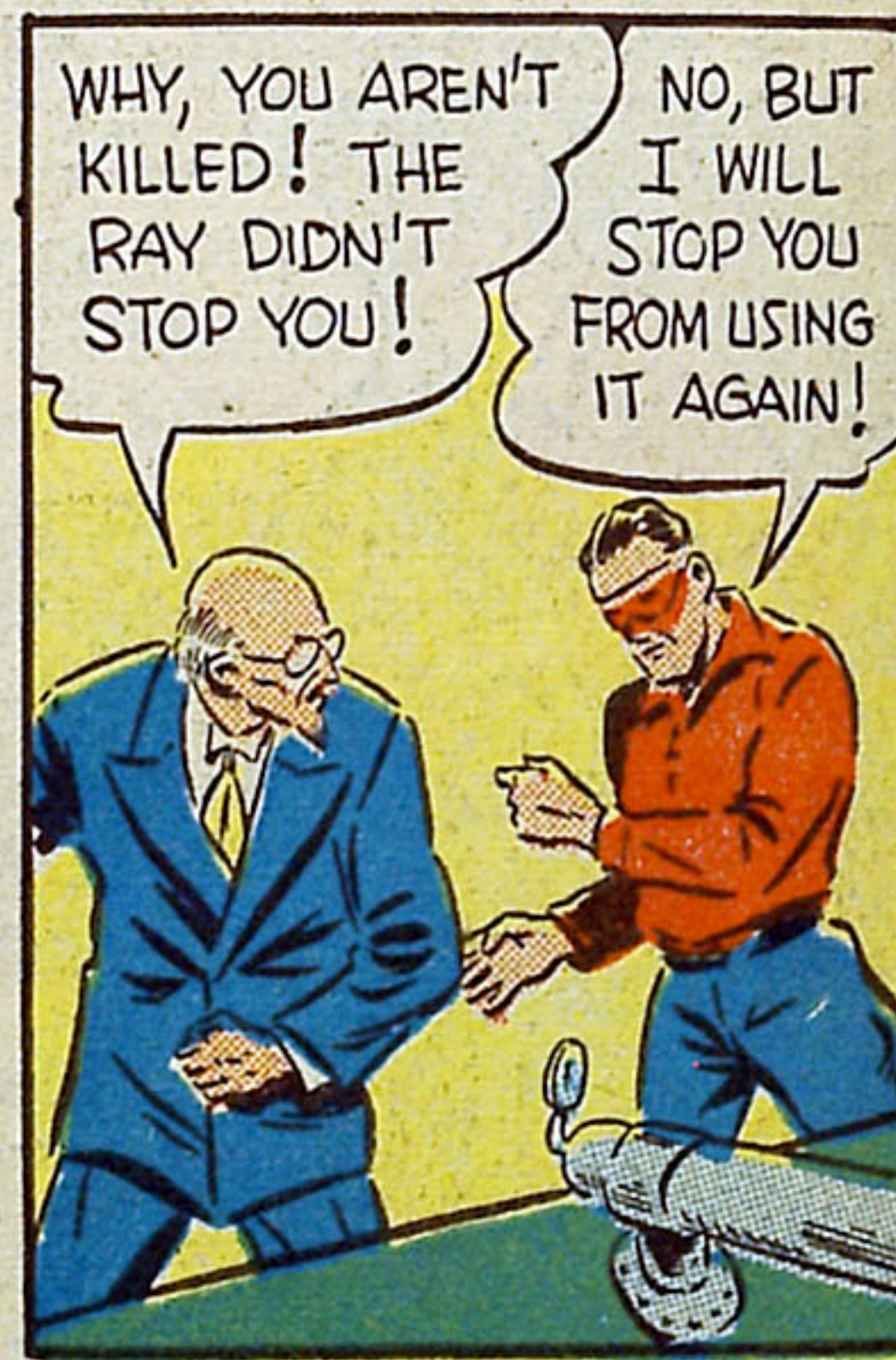
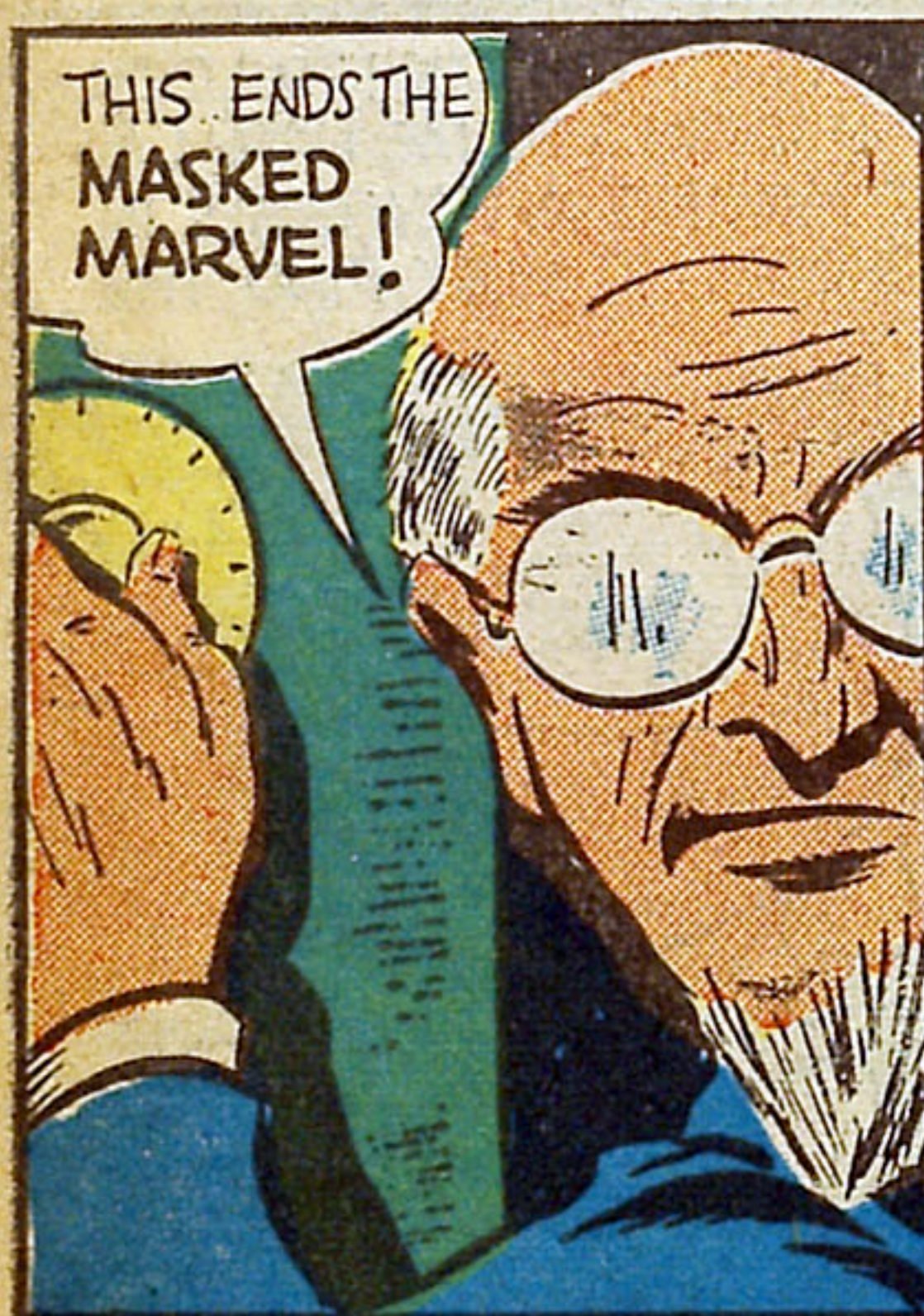
LOOKS LIKE LABORATORY EQUIPMENT IN THAT BASEMENT!

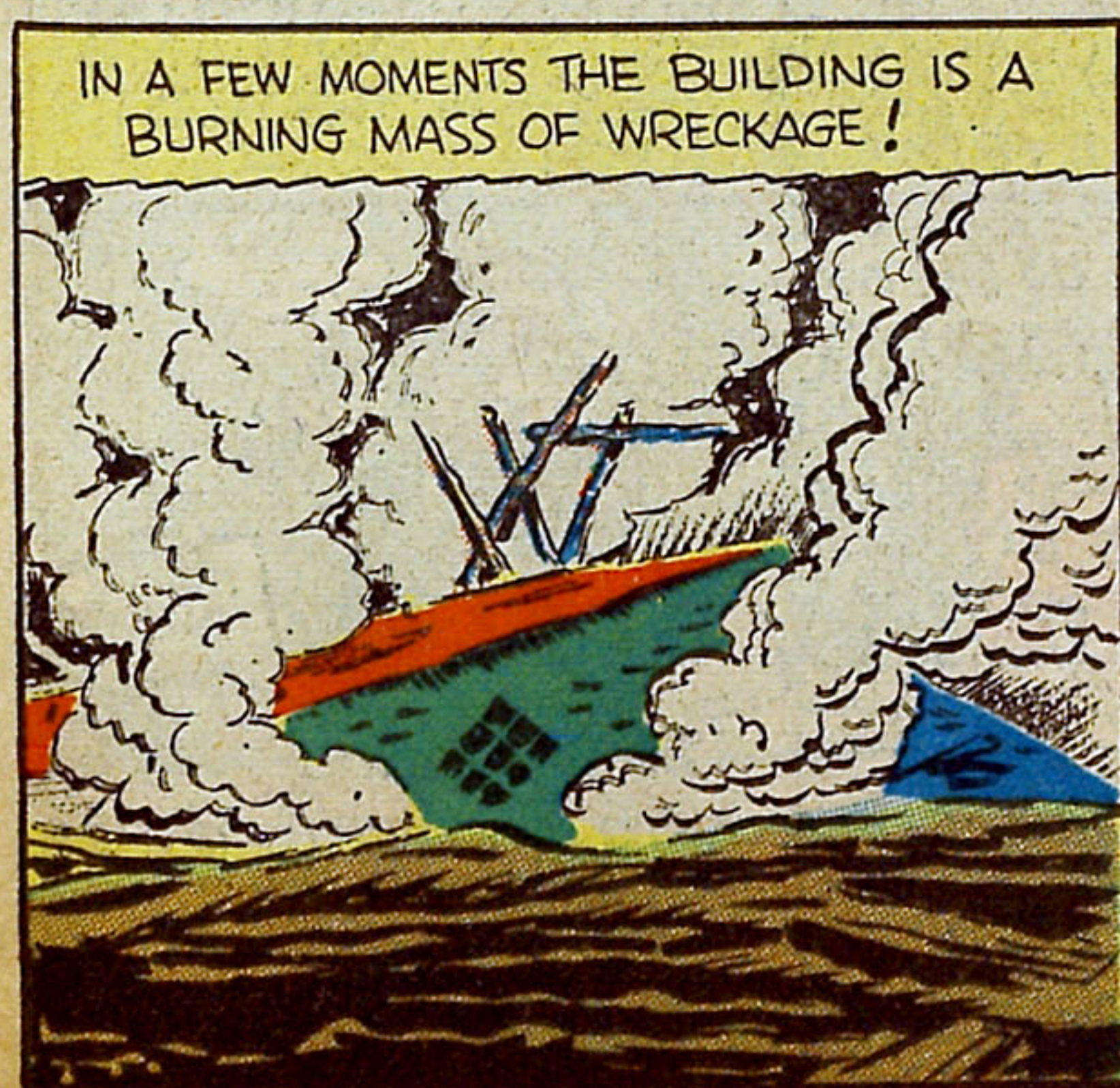
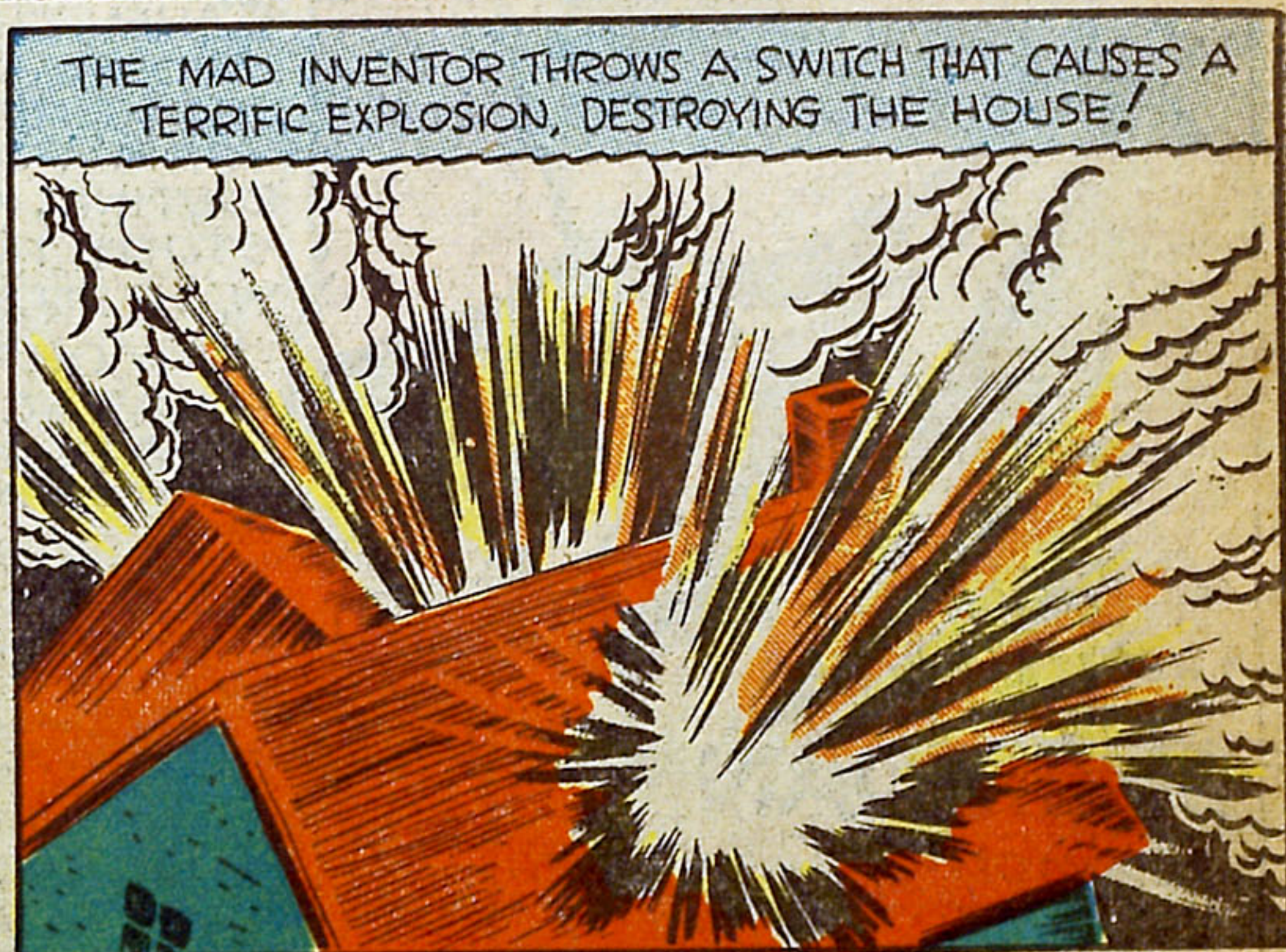
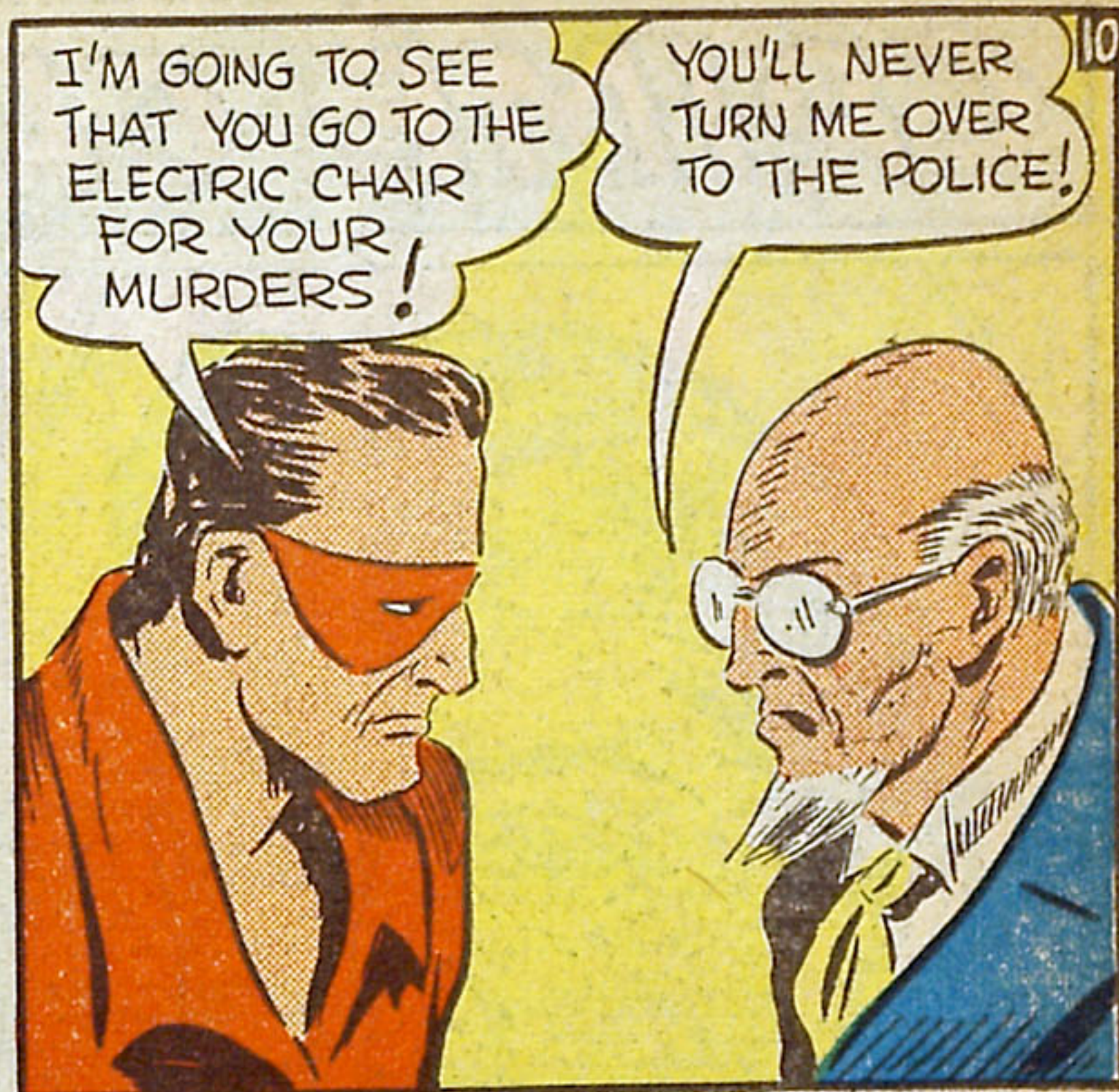
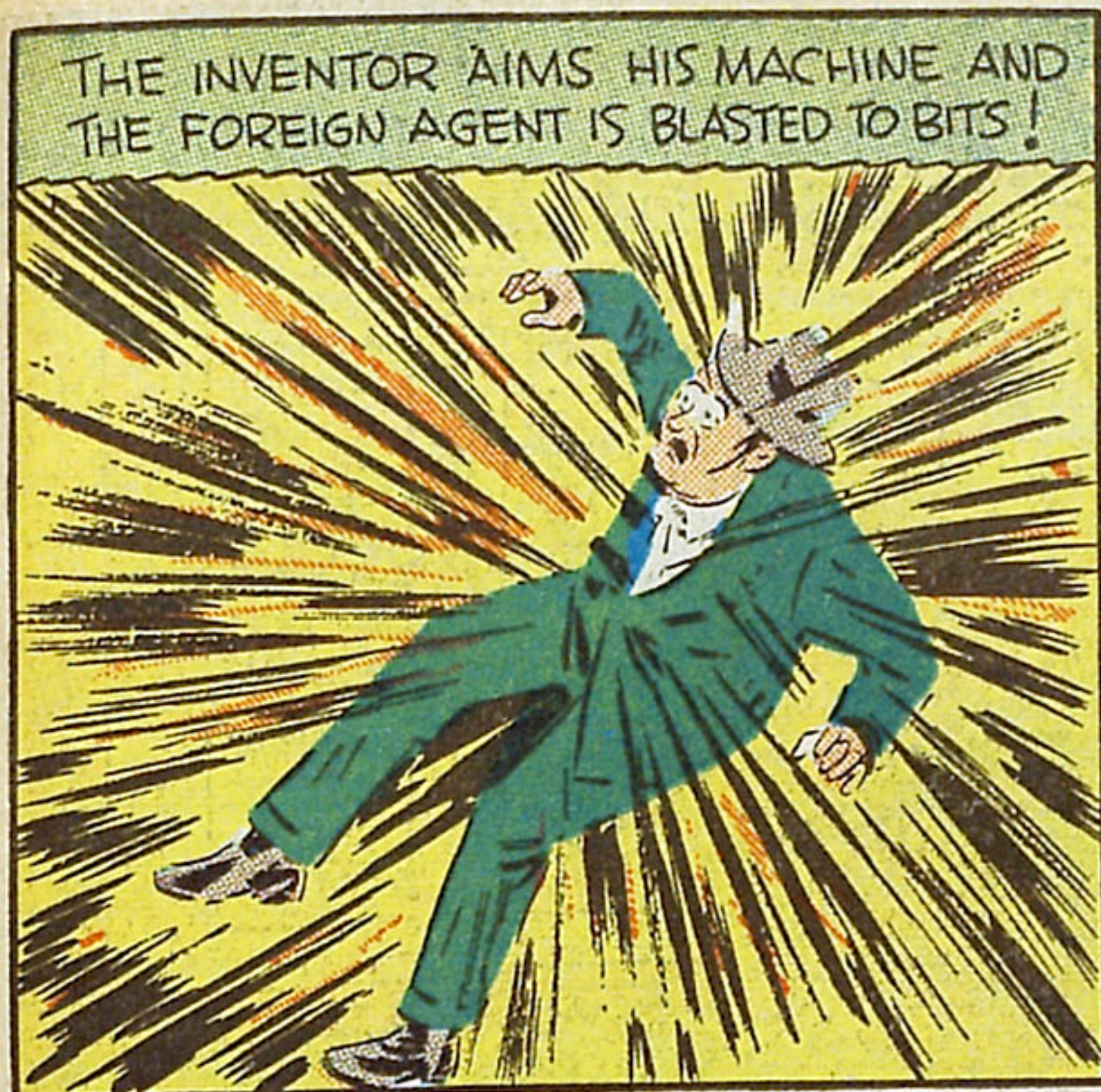


I'LL JUST KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR AND SEE WHO LIVES HERE!



HELLO, WHO IS IT? OH! IT'S **YOU!**THE **MASKED MARVEL!**





CRIME CRUSHERS -



**DETECTIVE
WILLIAM
SHERIDAN**

*Famous
First
"Camera Eyed"
Sleuth*



WHEN THE PHOTOGRAPHING OF CRIMINALS WAS MADE A PART OF THE PROCEDURE OF THE NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT ROUTINE, SHERIDAN WOULD STUDY THE PHOTOS OF THE WANTED. CRIMINALS. HE WOULD MEMORIZE THE FACIAL CHARACTERS OF CERTAIN ONES.



THEN, GOING OUT ON HIS DAILY ROUNDS THIS SLEUTH WOULD PICK UP THE WANTED MEN AND SOON WON FAME AS AMERICA'S FIRST "CAMERA EYED" SLEUTH.

WHERE DID THAT GUY NOT SEE US BEFORE?



LATER HE TRAVELED TO VARIOUS OTHER METROPOLITAN CITIES VISITING THE DIFFERENT HEADQUARTERS STUDYING AND AIDING THE WORK OF IDENTIFICATION.

TERRY
GILKISON

SPARK O'LEARY

RADIO NEWSHAWK

BY CHAS PEARSON

SPARK HAS JUST BEEN BROADCASTING ABOUT A GANG OF HIJACKERS WHO HAVE BEEN OPERATING IN HIS CITY

SO FAR THE POLICE HAVE NO CLUES... WE SHALL KEEP YOU INFORMED ON ALL DEVELOPMENTS...

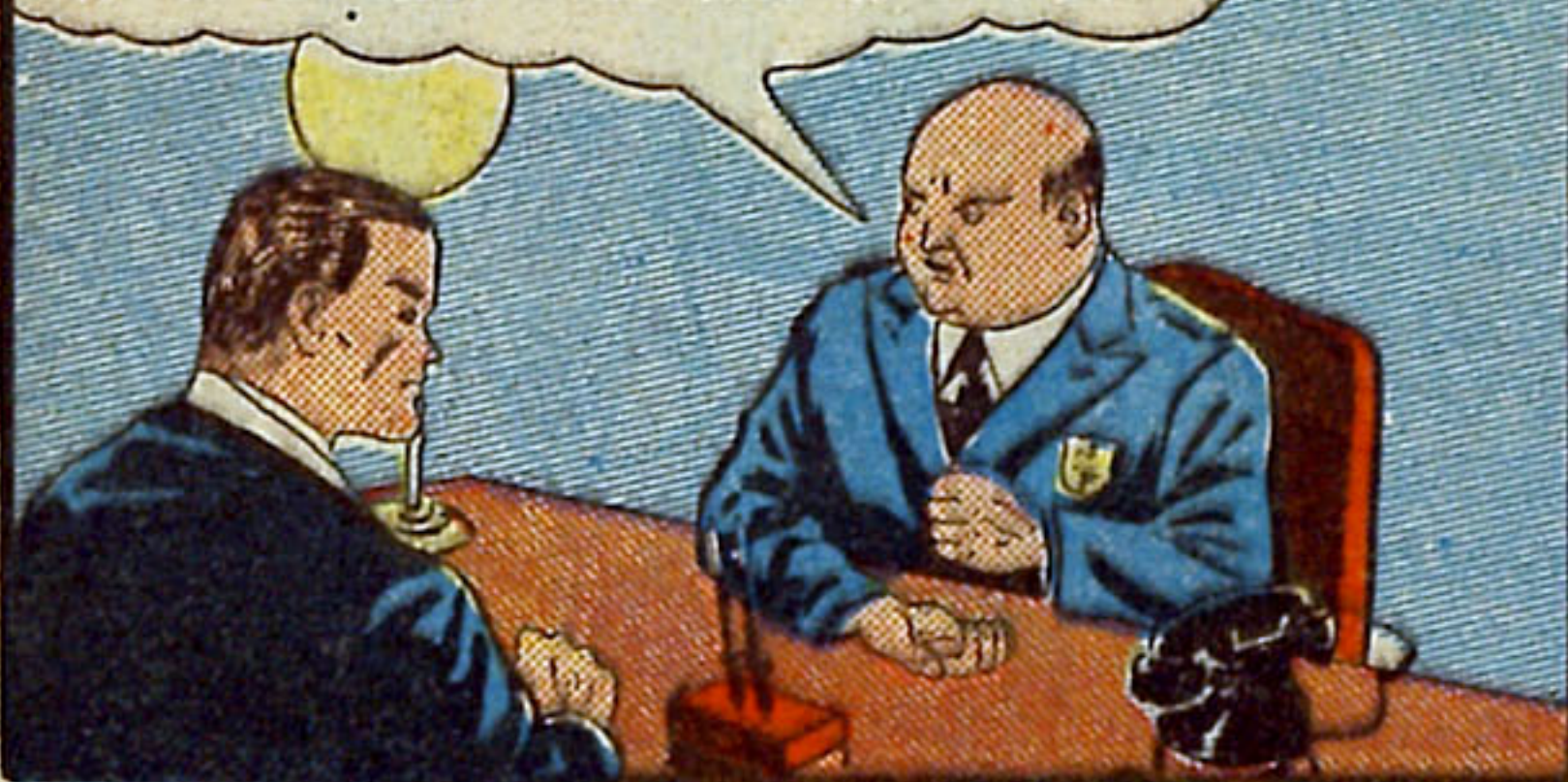


MR. O'LEARY, A PHONE CALL CAME FROM THE POLICE CHIEF DURING YOUR BROADCAST... HE WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY...



AT THE CHIEF'S OFFICE

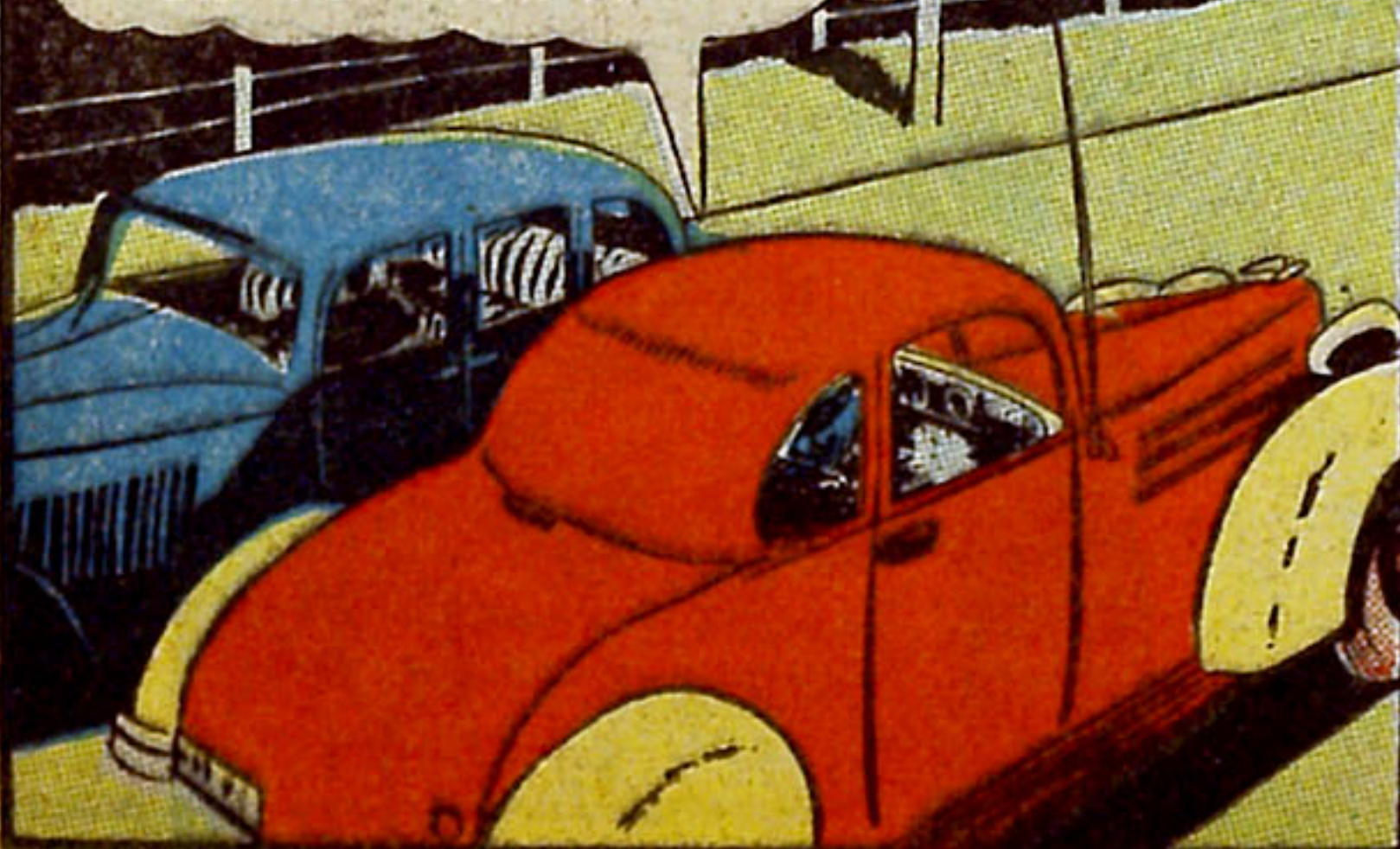
THESE JACKERS ARE USING TWO WAY RADIOS... THE POLICE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH THE MESSAGES THEY PICK UP BECAUSE THEY ARE IN CODE...



I'LL TAKE MY RADIO CAR OUT AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND...



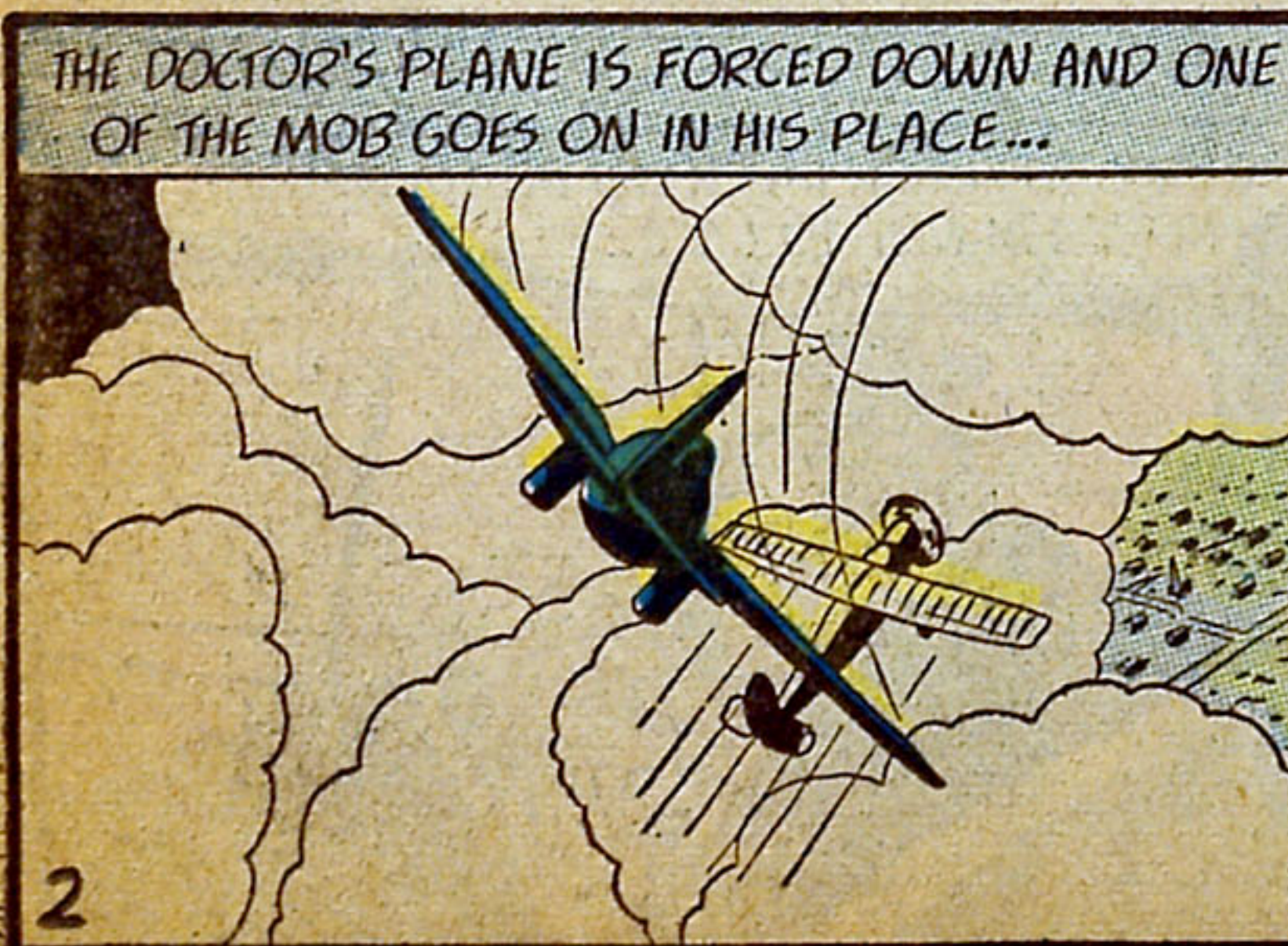
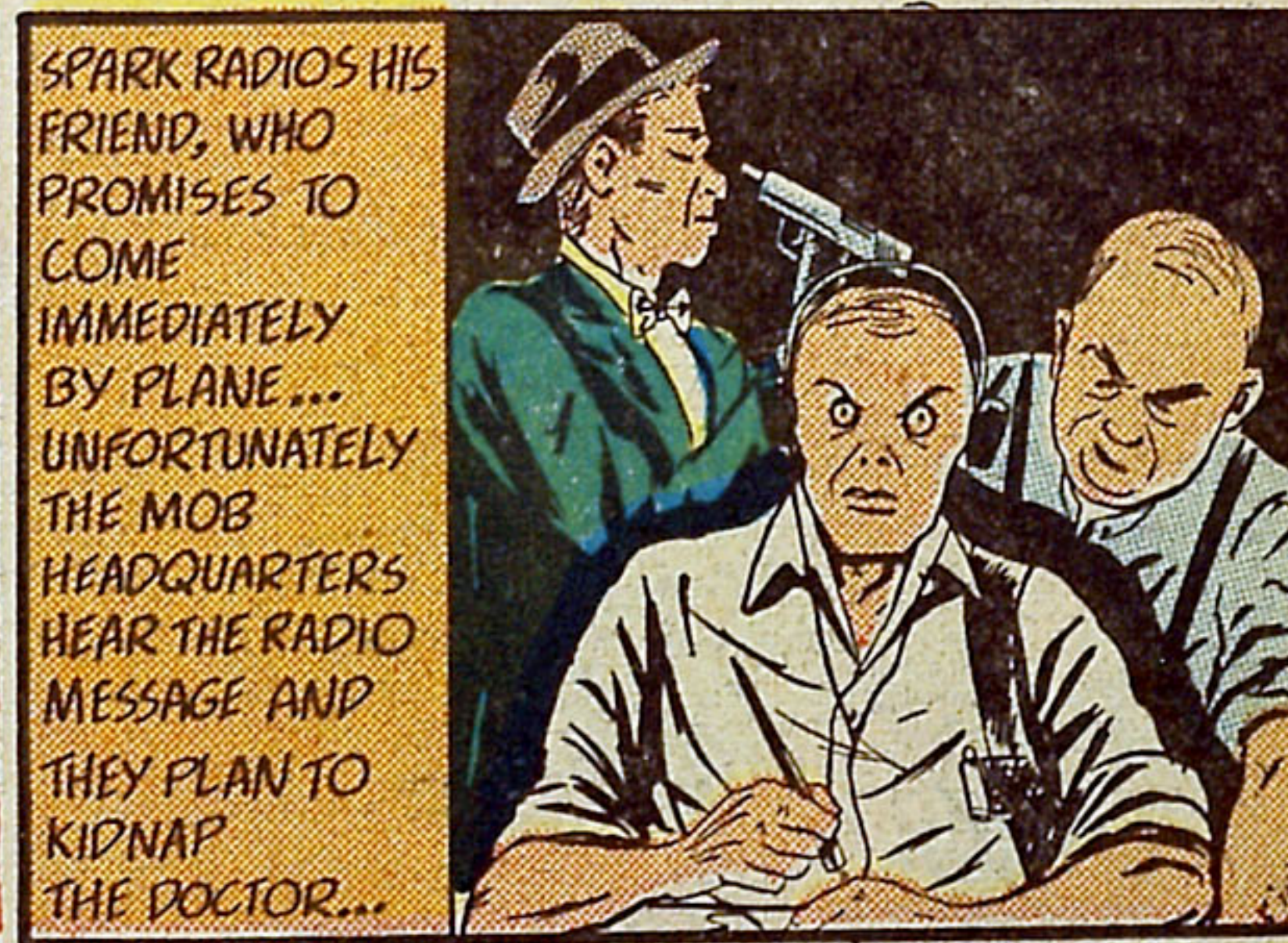
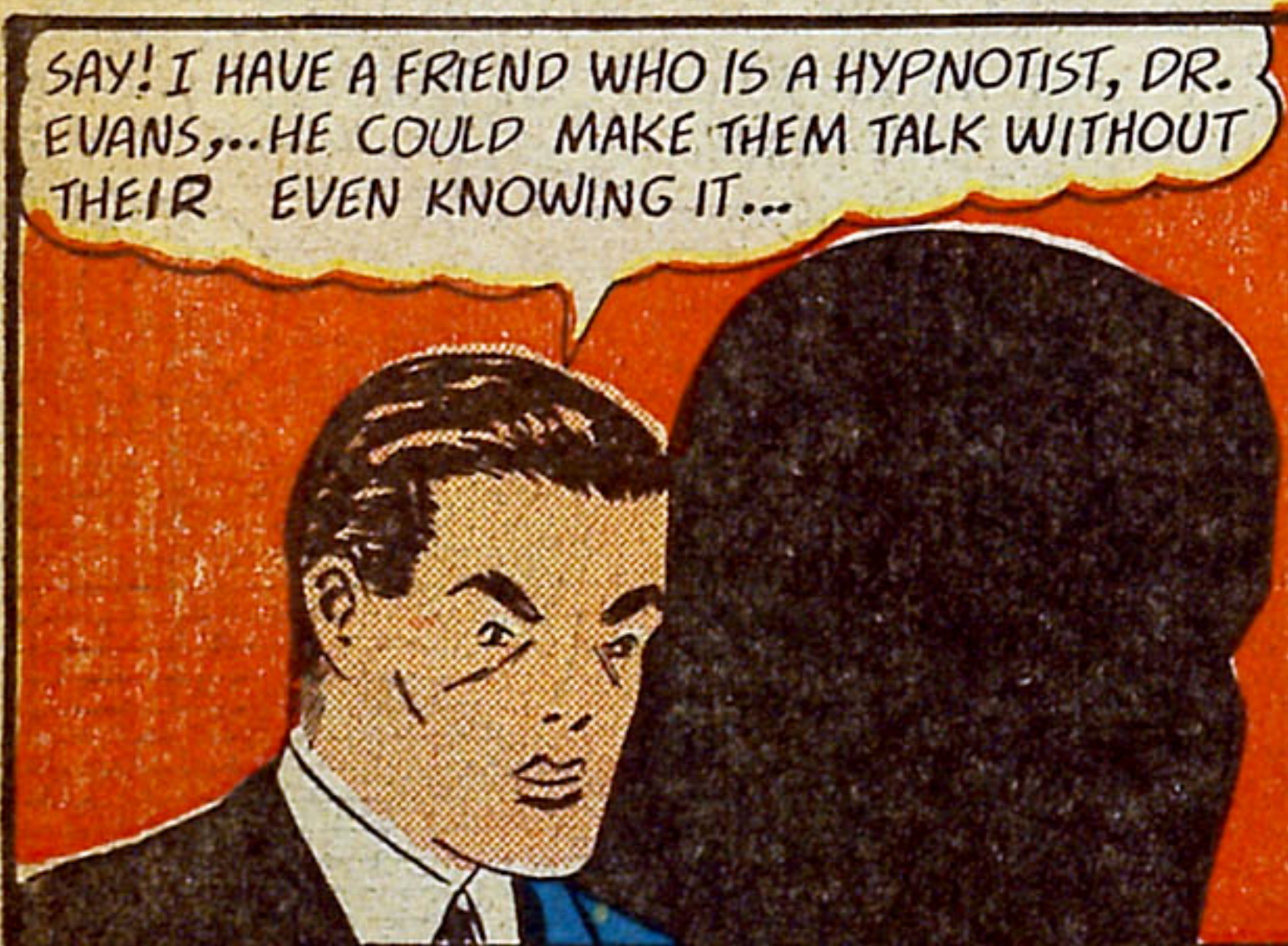
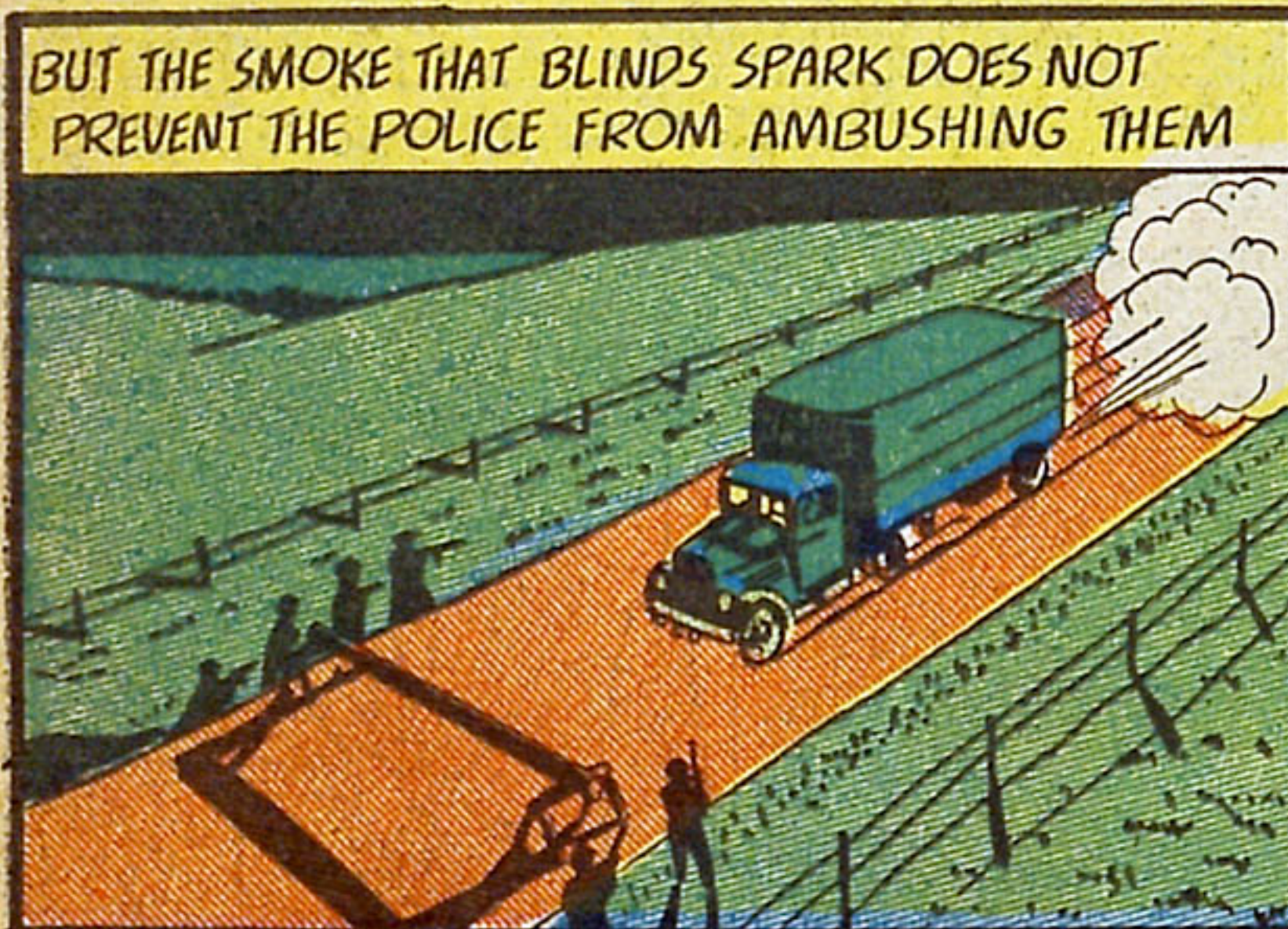
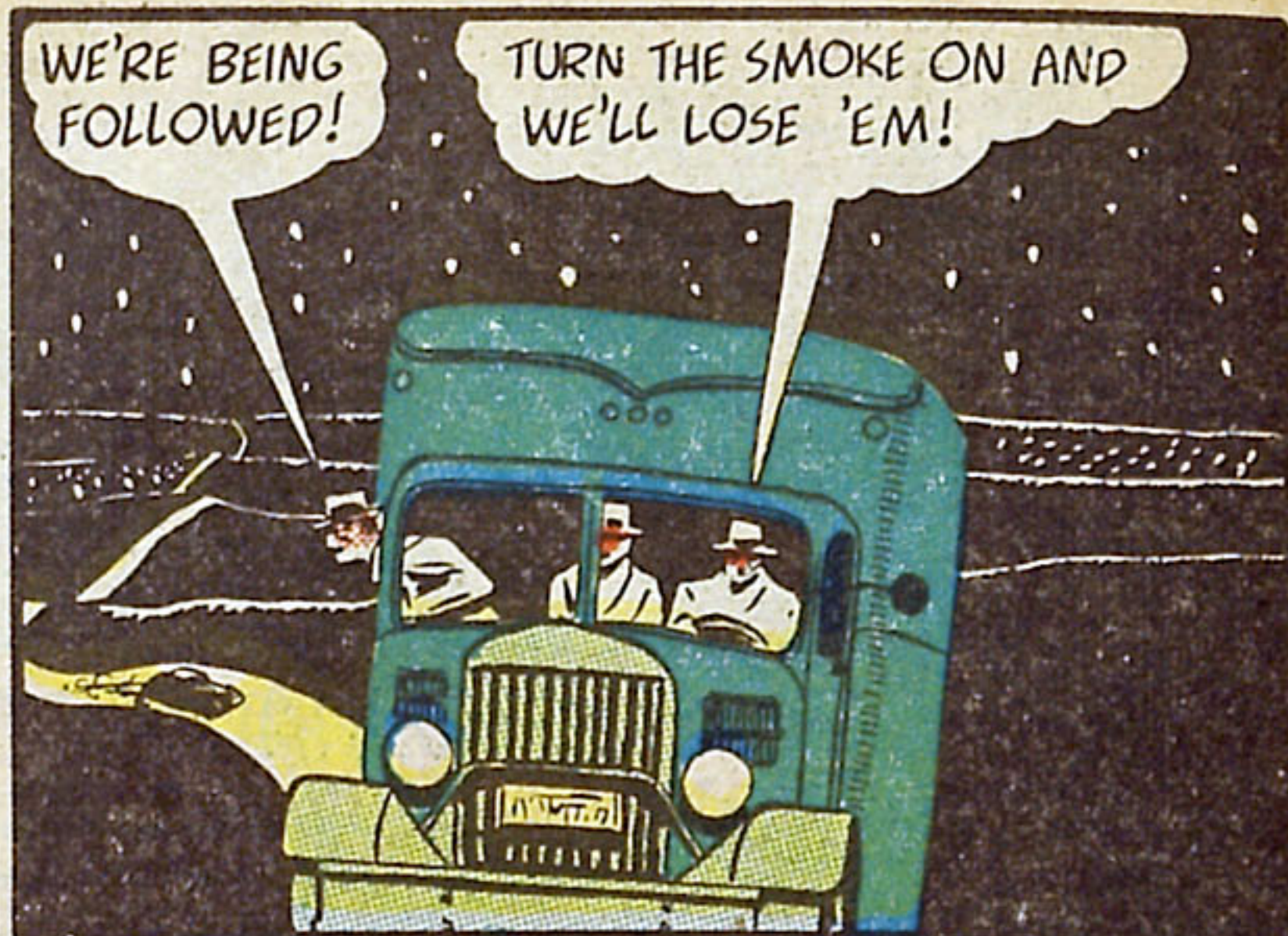
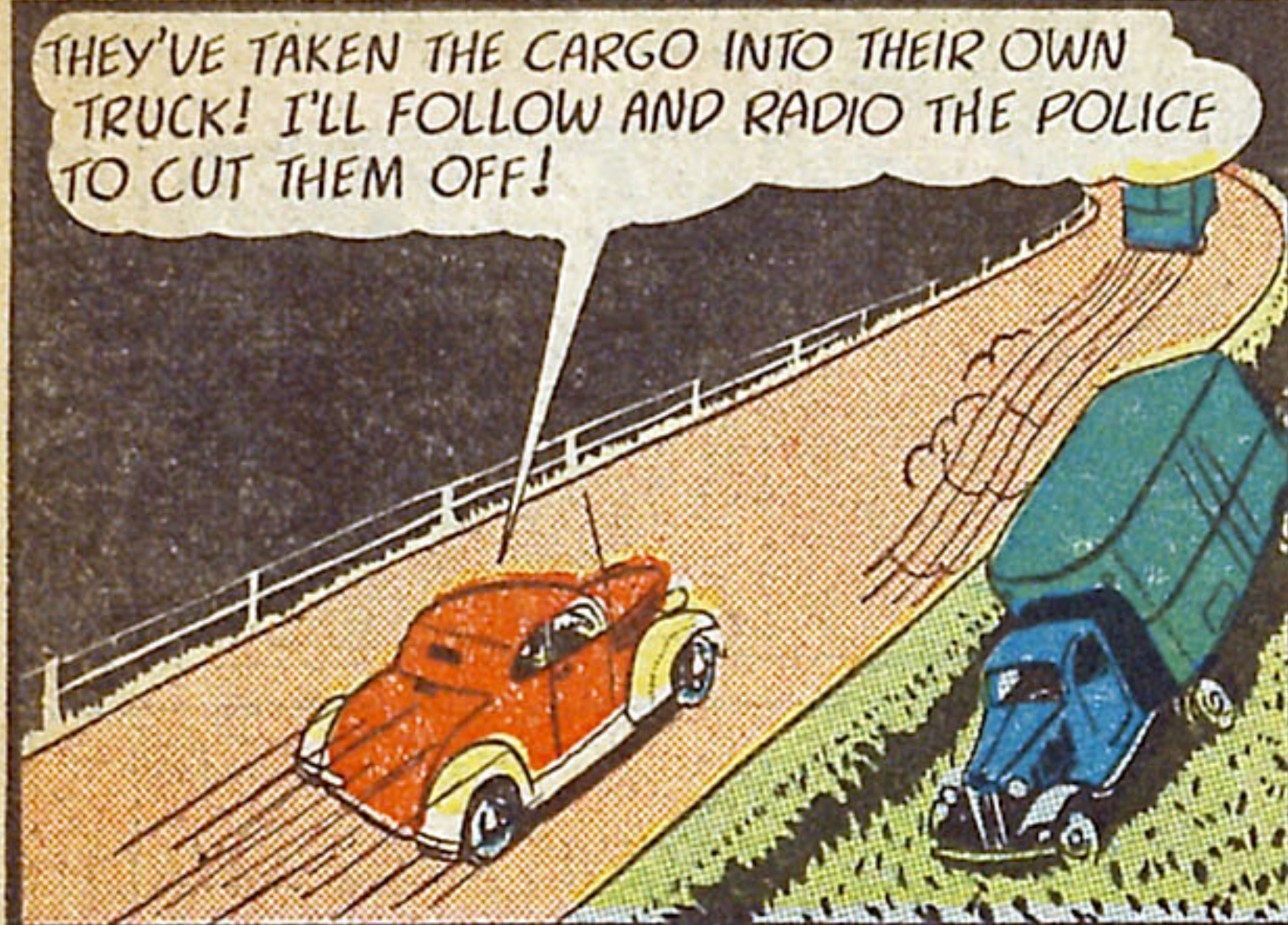
AH! A CODE MESSAGE ALREADY... I'LL SEE IF I CAN DECIPHER IT...



AFTER SOME TIME SPARK DECIPHERS THE MESSAGE

-GOING TO HIJACK TRUCK ON THE TURNPIKE... HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE...





I HARDLY
RECOGNIZE
YOU DOC! YOU'VE
CHANGED!

YES, I'VE BEEN SICK..NOW SUP-
POSE YOU LEAVE ME WITH THE
PRISONERS AND I'LL HAVE THEM
TALKING IN NO TIME AT ALL!

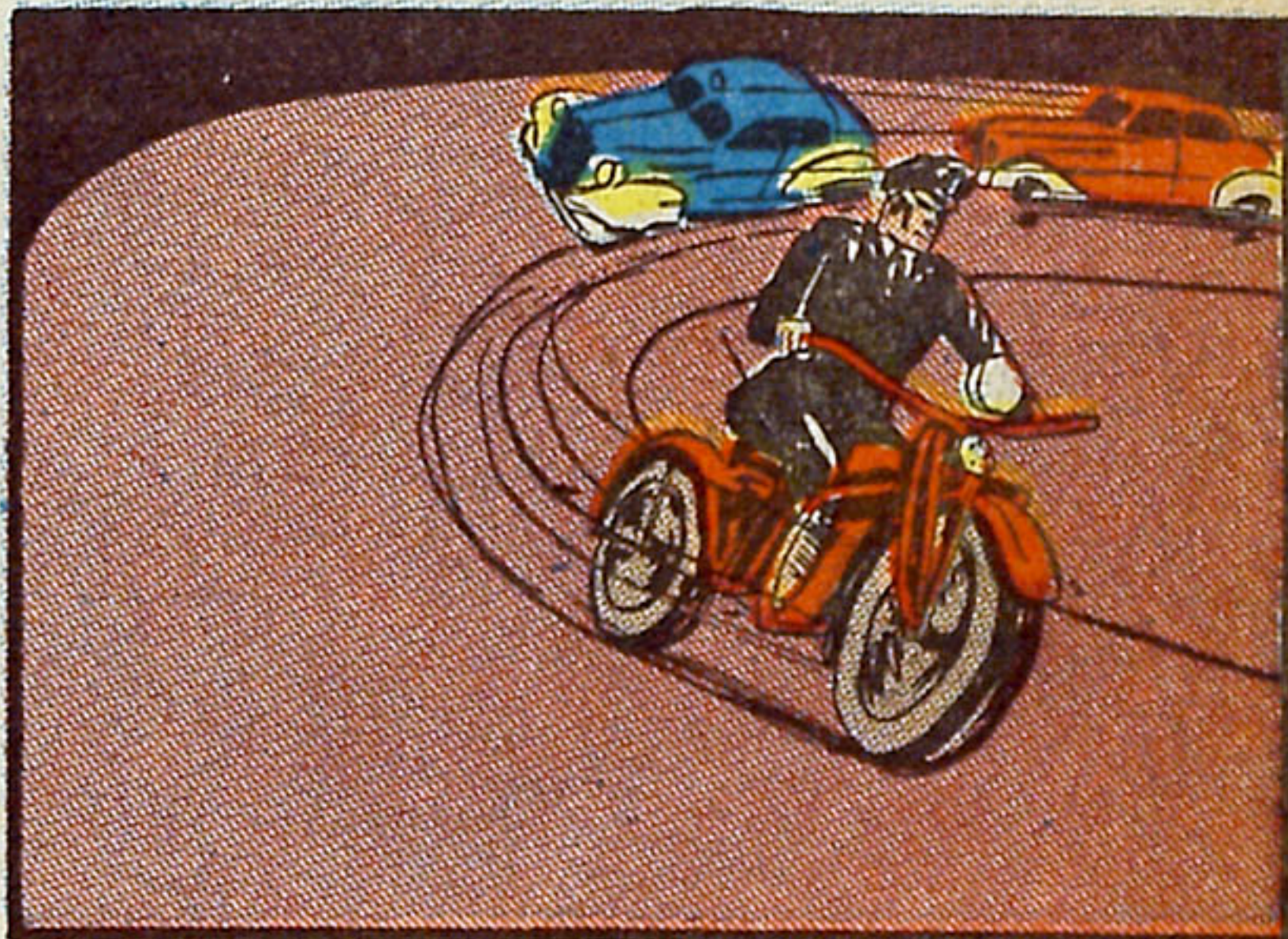


AFTER BEING WITH THE PRISONERS A SHORT WHILE
THE FAKE HYPNOTIST RETURNS

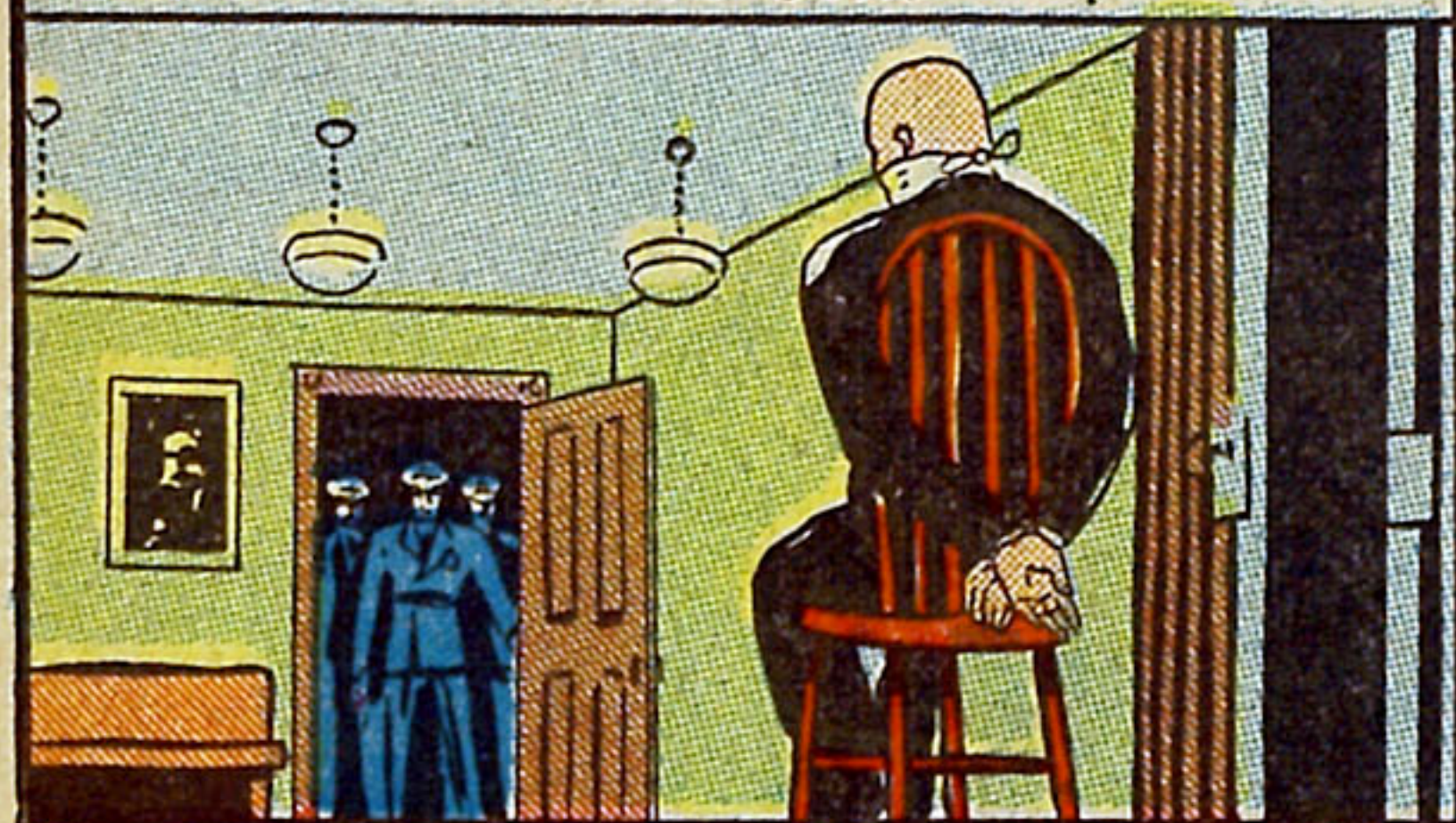
THEIR MOB IS PLANNING TO PULL A BIG JOB
TONIGHT AT TWIN FORKS..



IN THAT CASE THE WHOLE FORCE BETTER GO OUT AND
CATCH THEM REDHANDED...WE'LL LEAVE YOU IN
CHARGE OF THE PUNKS WHILE WE'RE GONE DOC...



WHEN THE STICKUP FAILS TO MATERIALIZE THE COPS
RETURN TO THE JAIL TO FIND THE WATCHMAN TIED
UP AND THE GANGSTERS GONE



YOUR HYPNOTIST WAS A PHONEY! HE SCRAMMED
WITH THE PRISONERS!



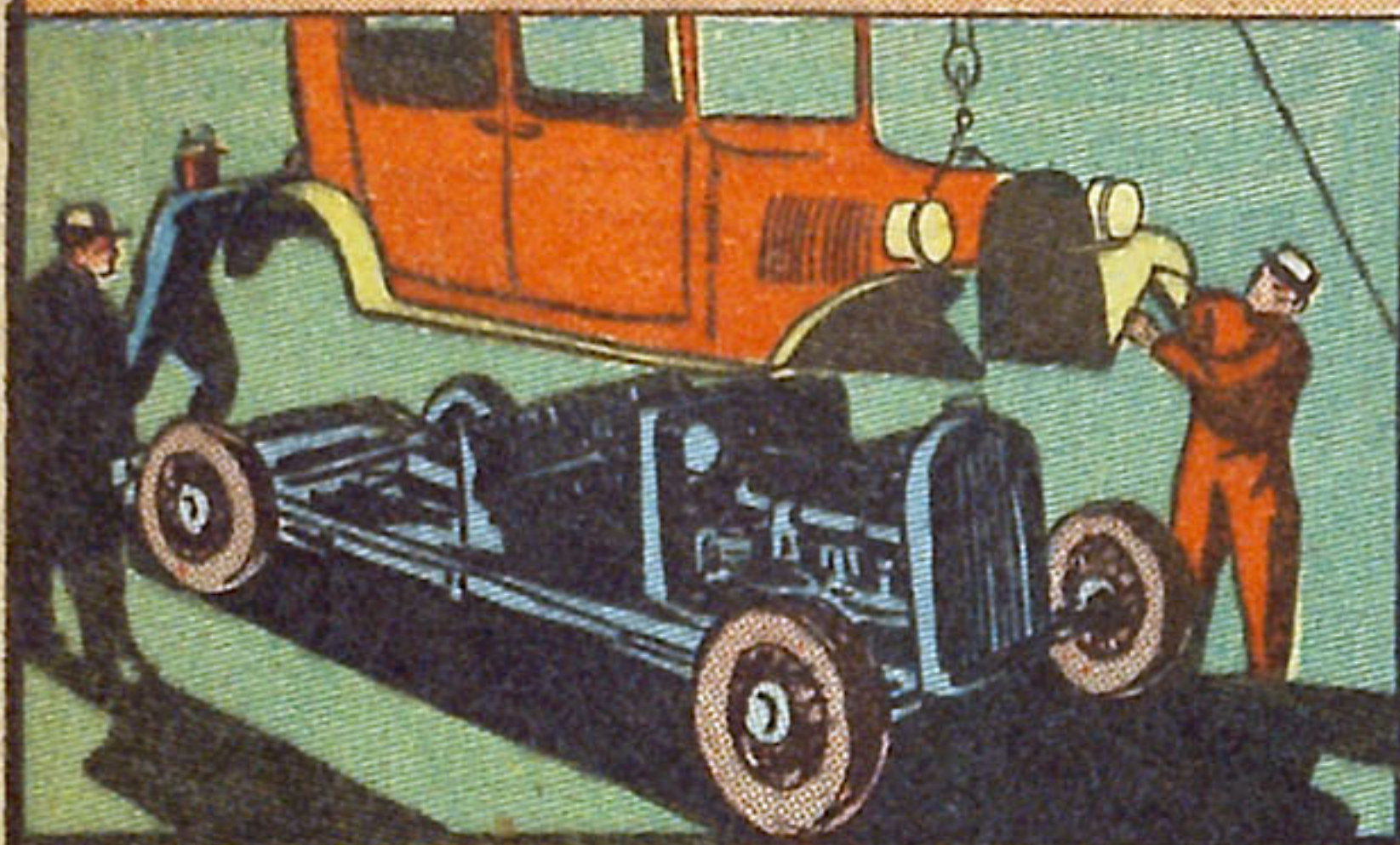
THE NEXT DAY SPARK RECEIVES A RANSOM NOTE
FOR THE REAL PROFESSOR..



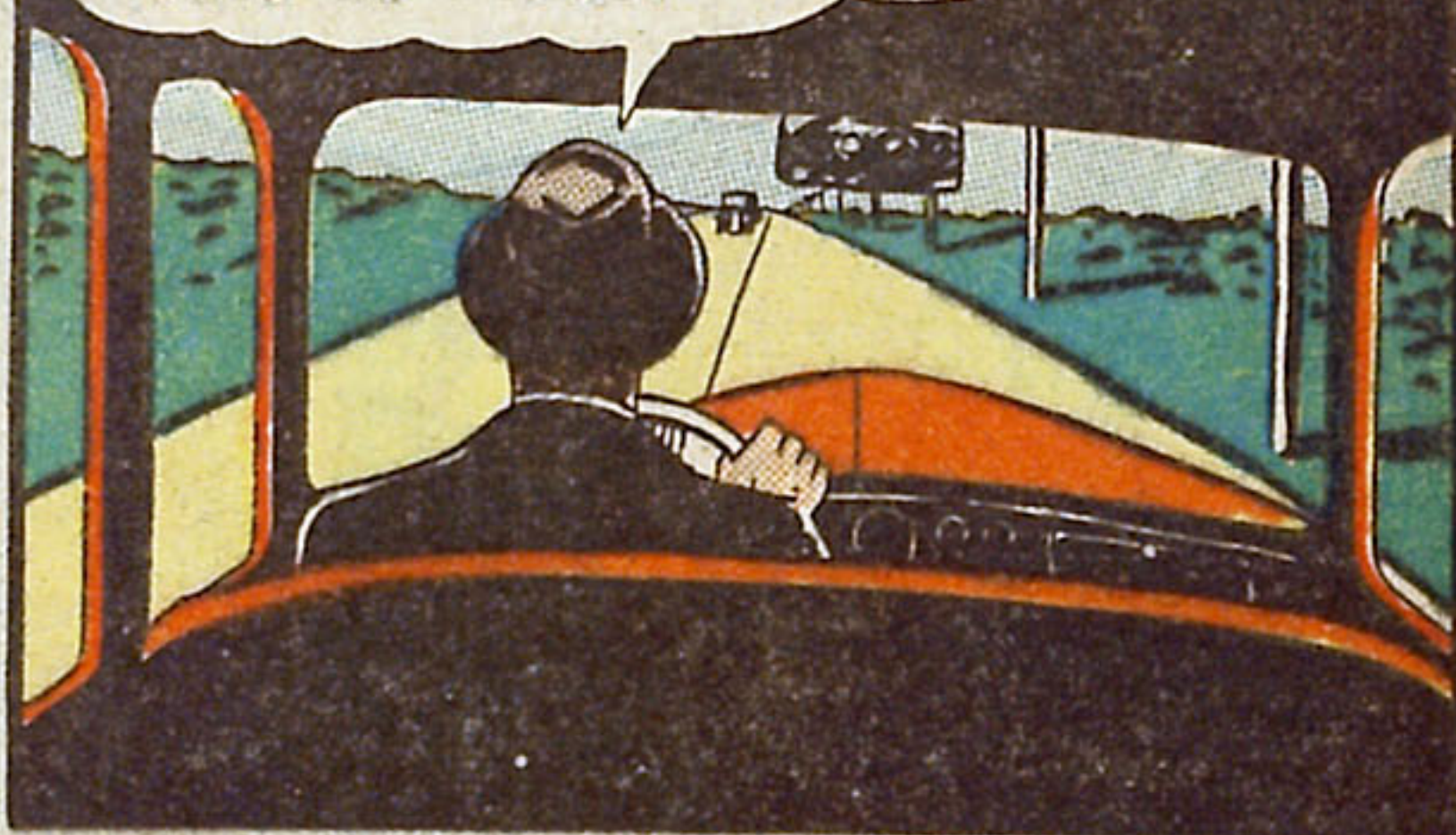
I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY FOR RANSOM SO THE ONLY
OTHER WAY OF GETTING THE DOCTOR IS TO CAPTURE
THE BRAINS OF THIS MOB... I HAVE A PLAN...



SPARK HAS AN OLD BODY PUT ON THE CHASSIS
OF HIS CAR TO DISGUISE IT



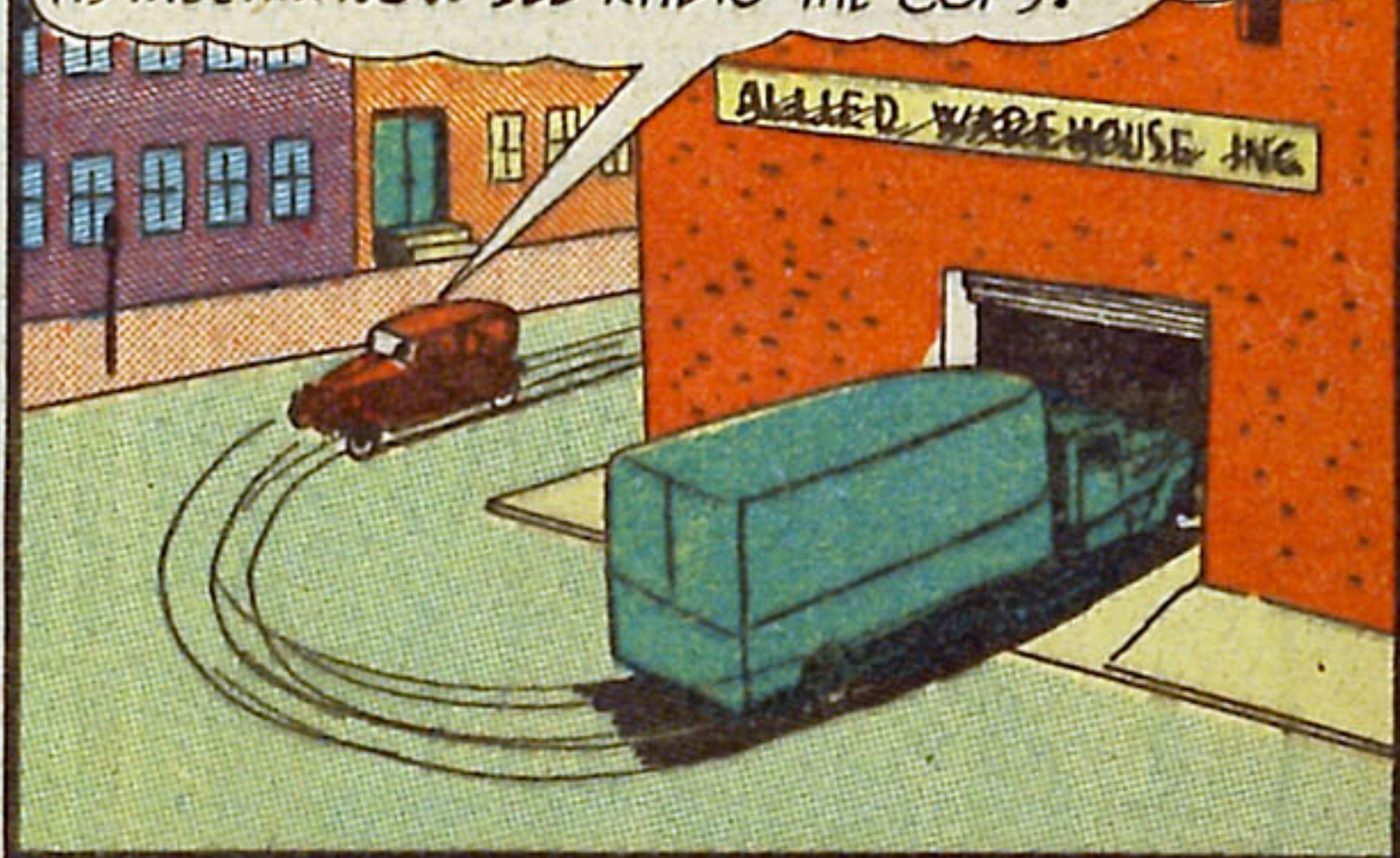
NOW INSTEAD OF TRYING TO CAPTURE THEM I'LL
FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT AND THEN
RADIO THE POLICE!



AFTER HEARING A CODE MESSAGE SPARK FOLLOWS
ONE OF THE HIJACKERS' TRUCKS

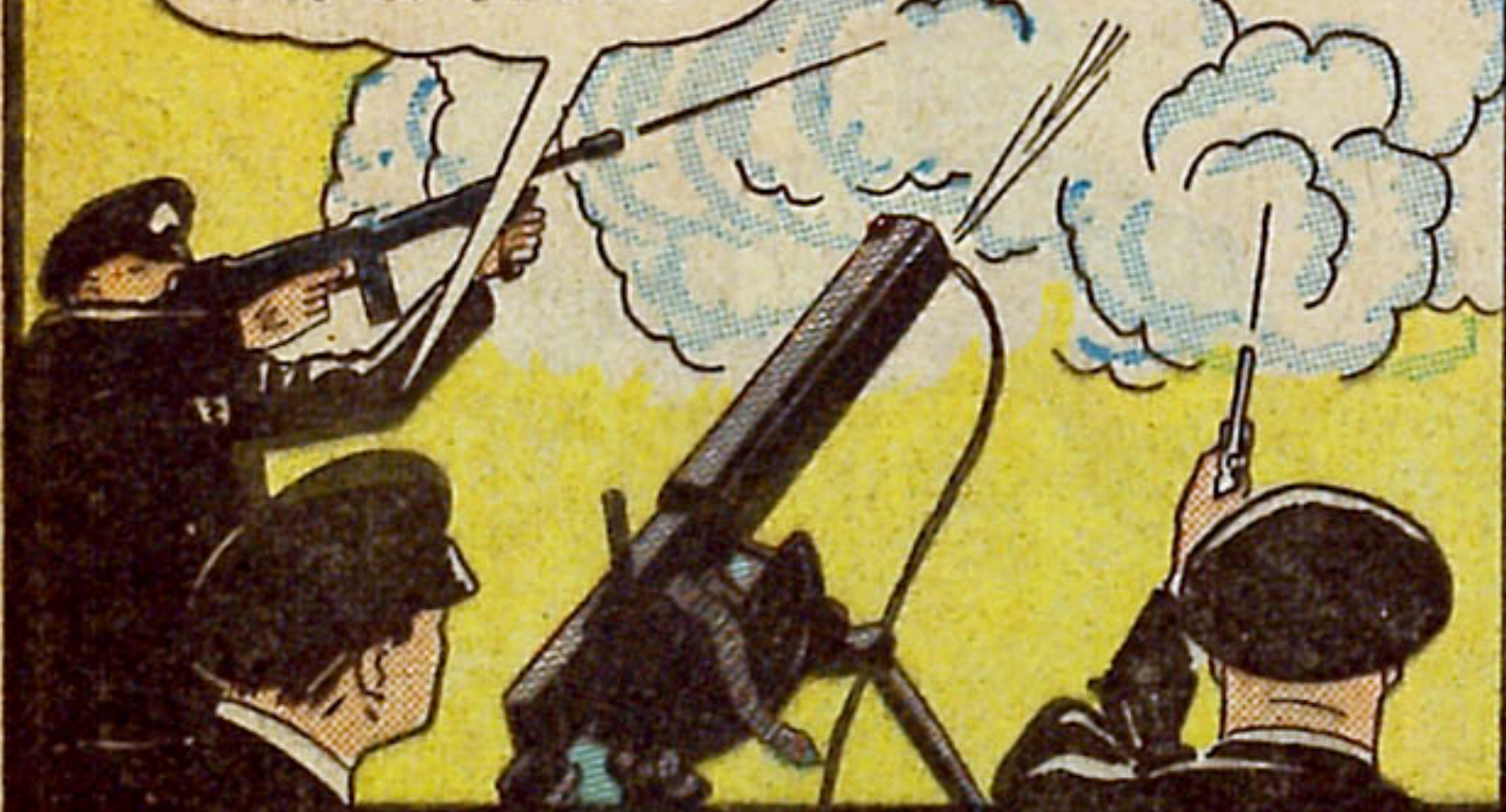


THEIR HANGOUT'S A WAREHOUSE...I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED
AS MUCH...NOW I'LL RADIO THE COPS!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AND START A SIEGE

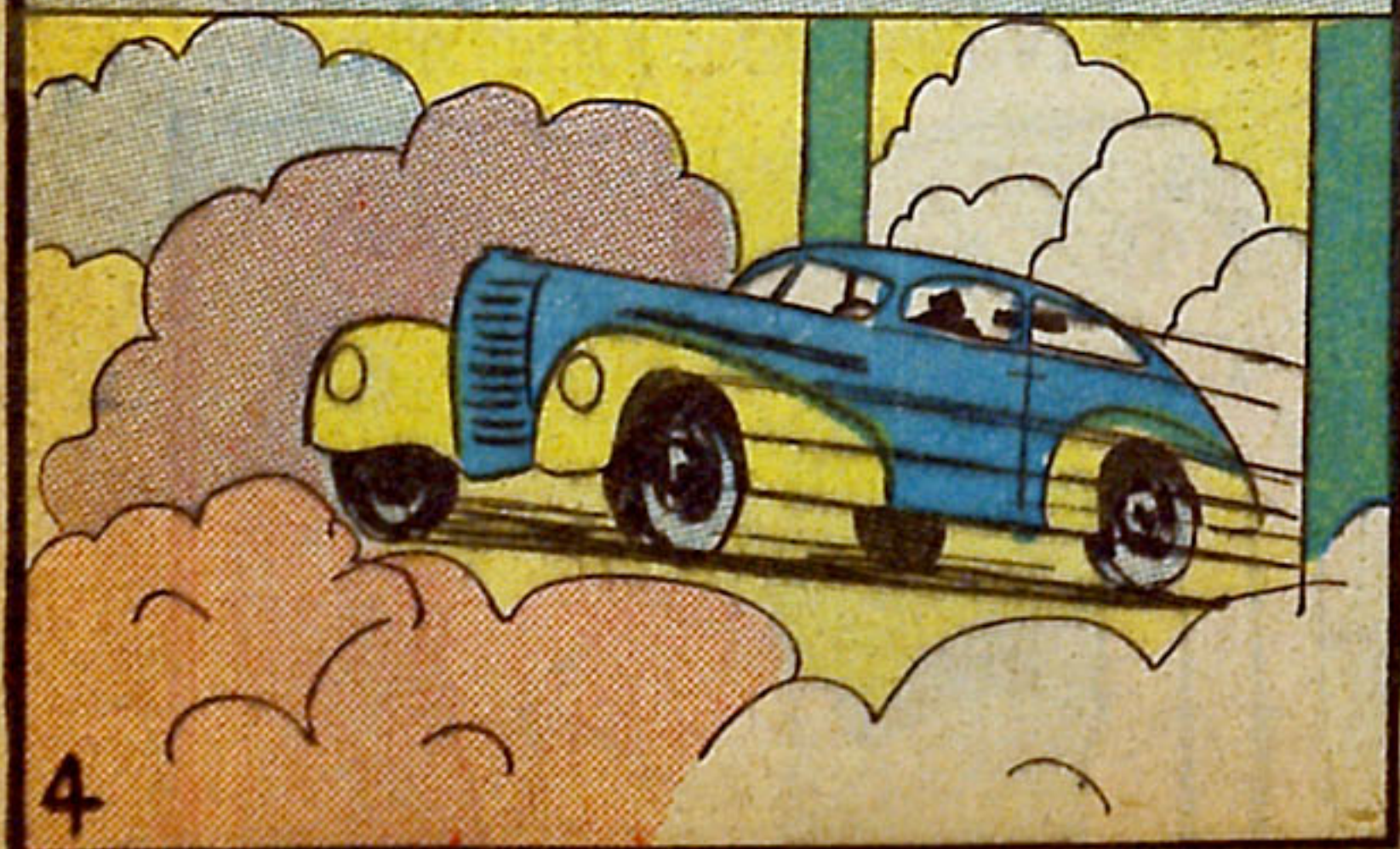
THEIR BUILDING IS ON FIRE! THEY'LL HAVE TO
GIVE UP SOON!



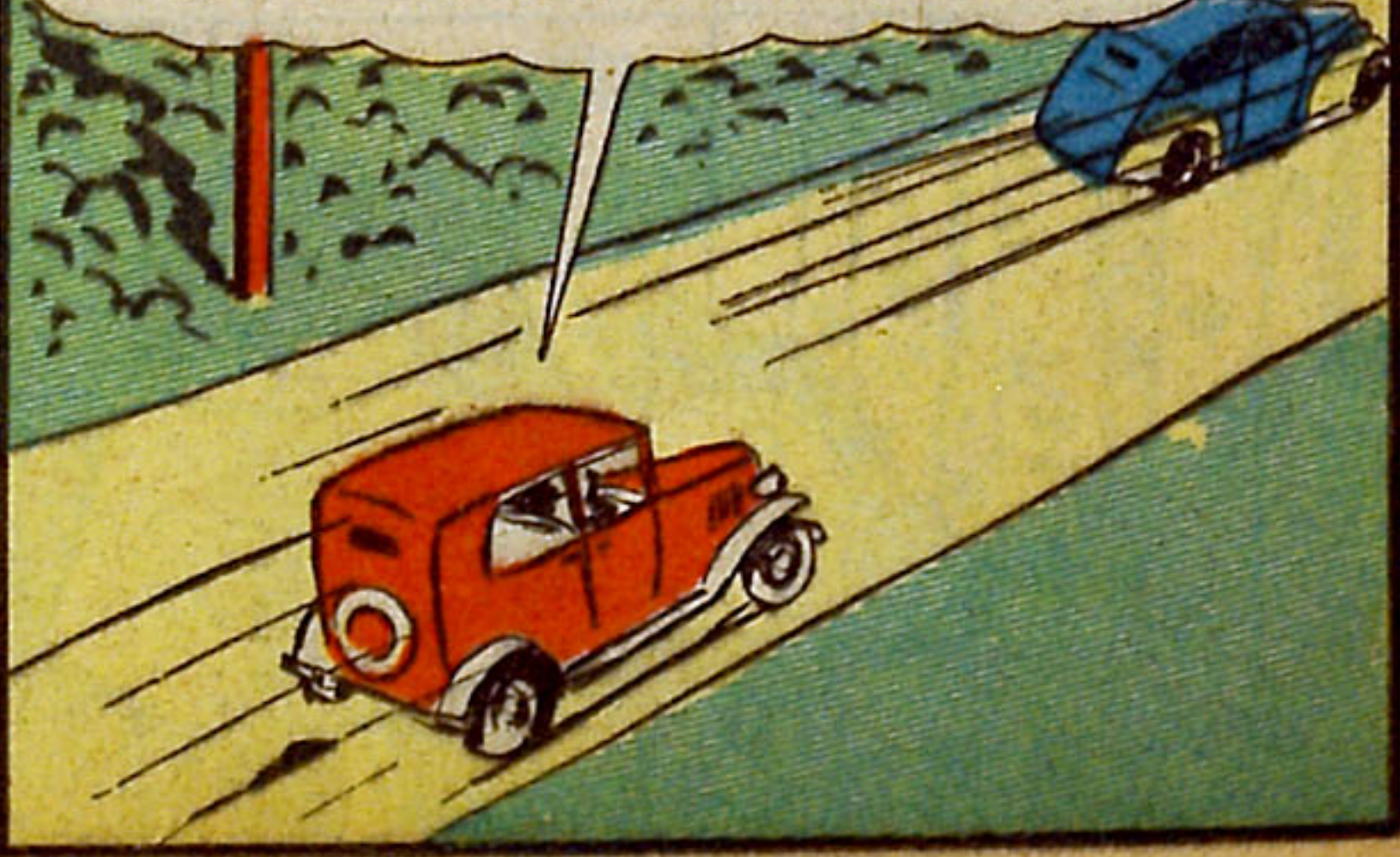
AH, HERE THEY COME! THEY'VE SURRENDERED!

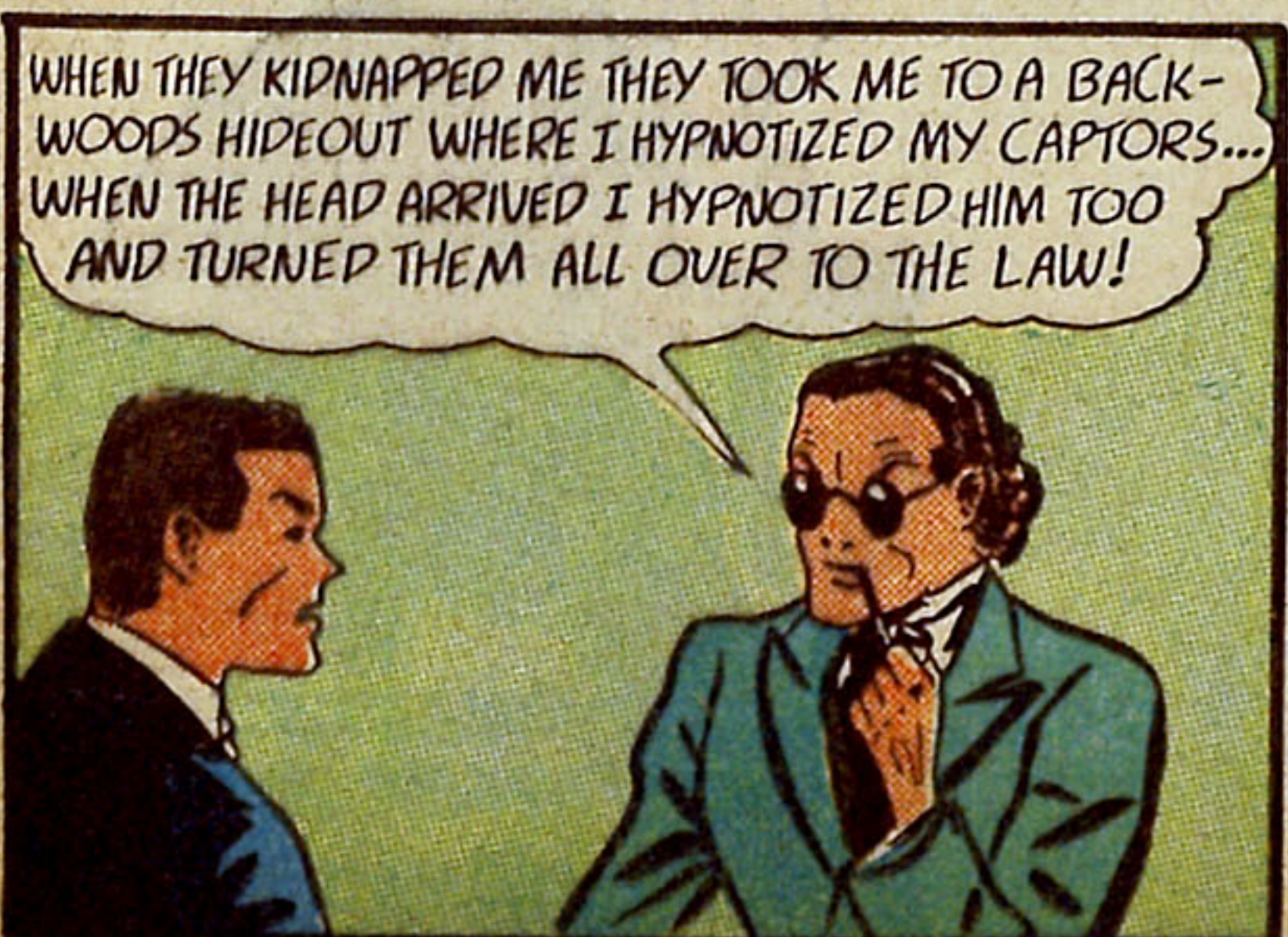
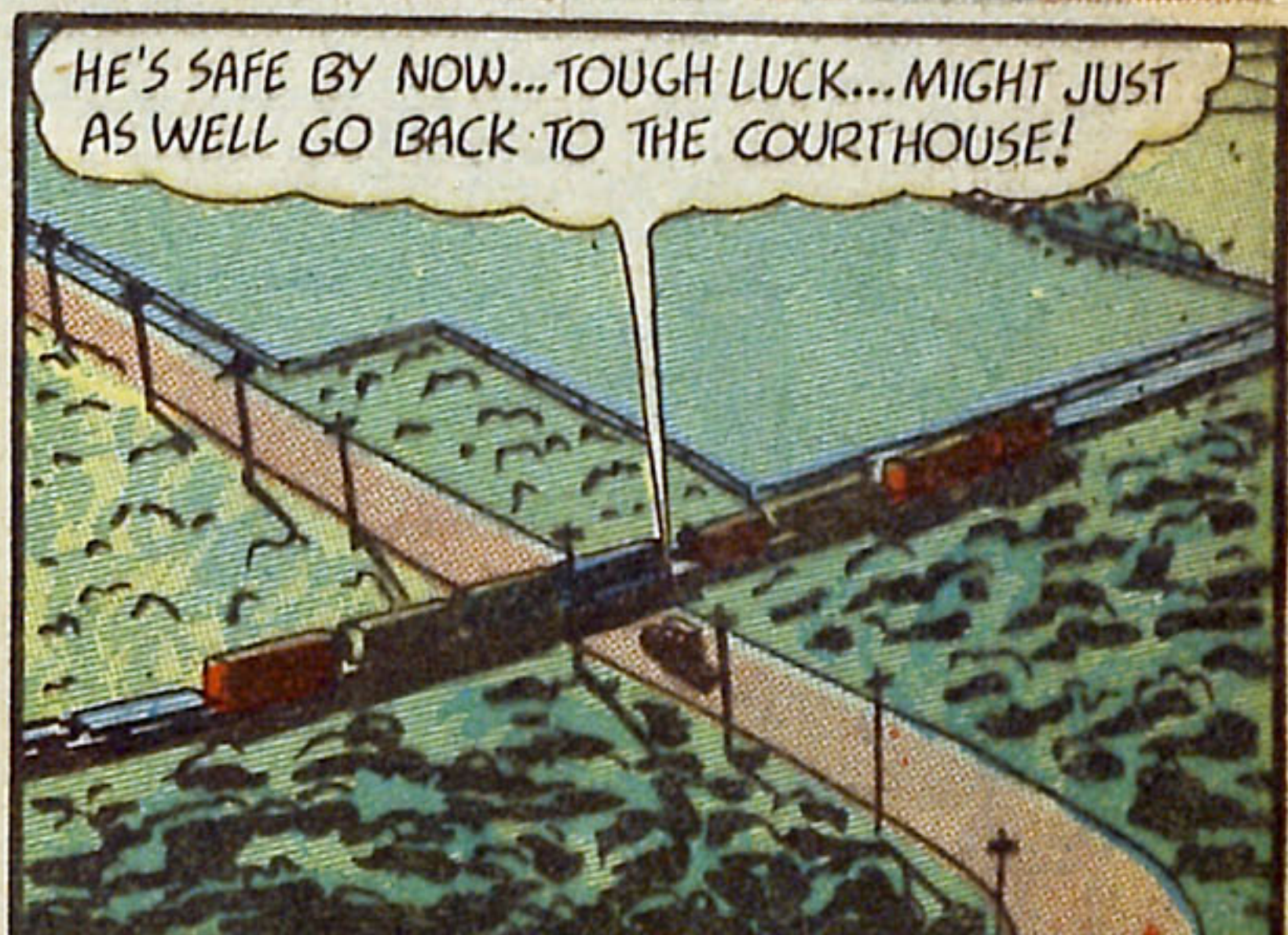
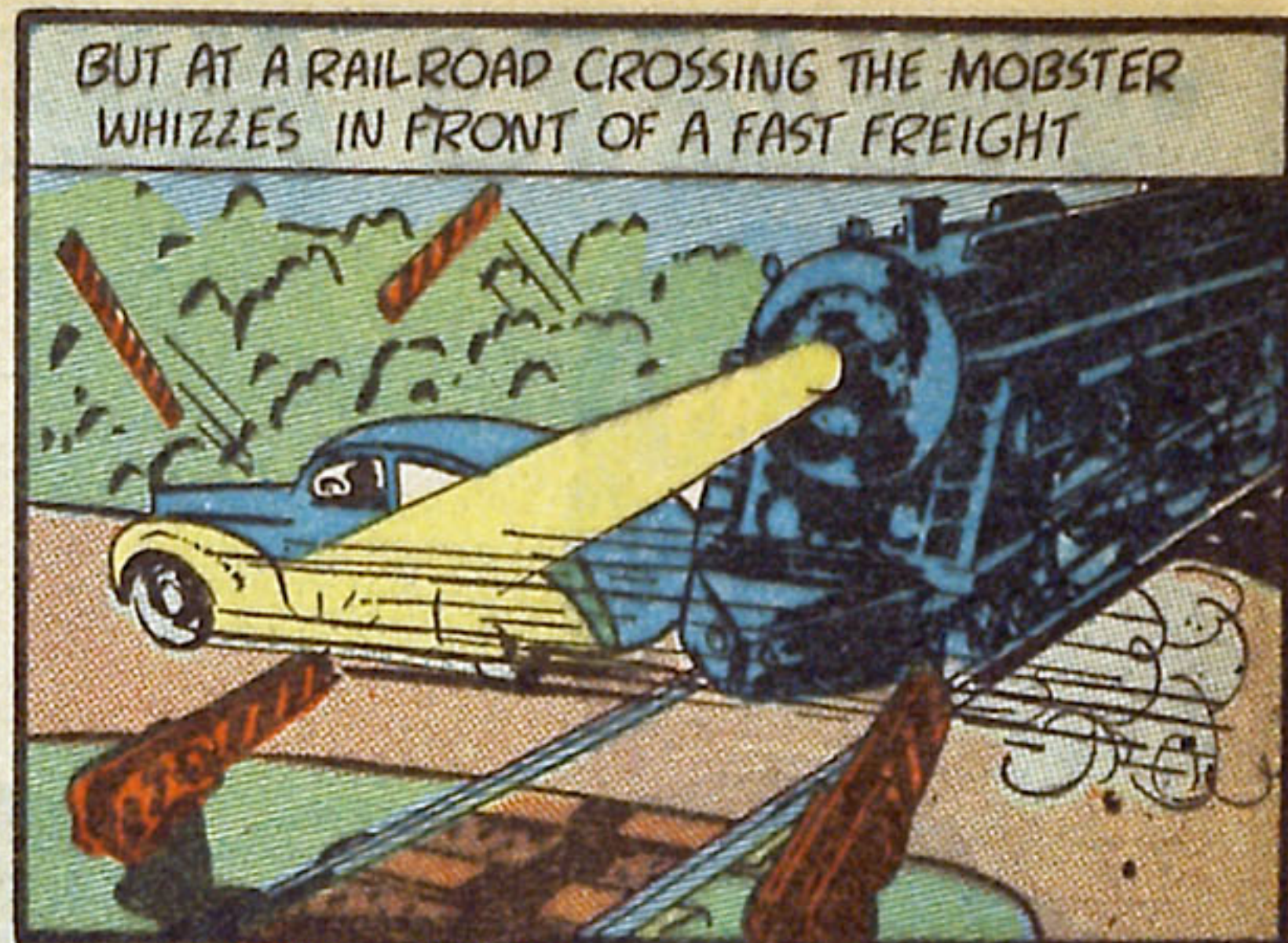


BUT SUDDENLY THE GARAGE DOOR OPENS AND A HIGH
POWERED CAR WHIZZES OUT THROUGH THE SMOKE

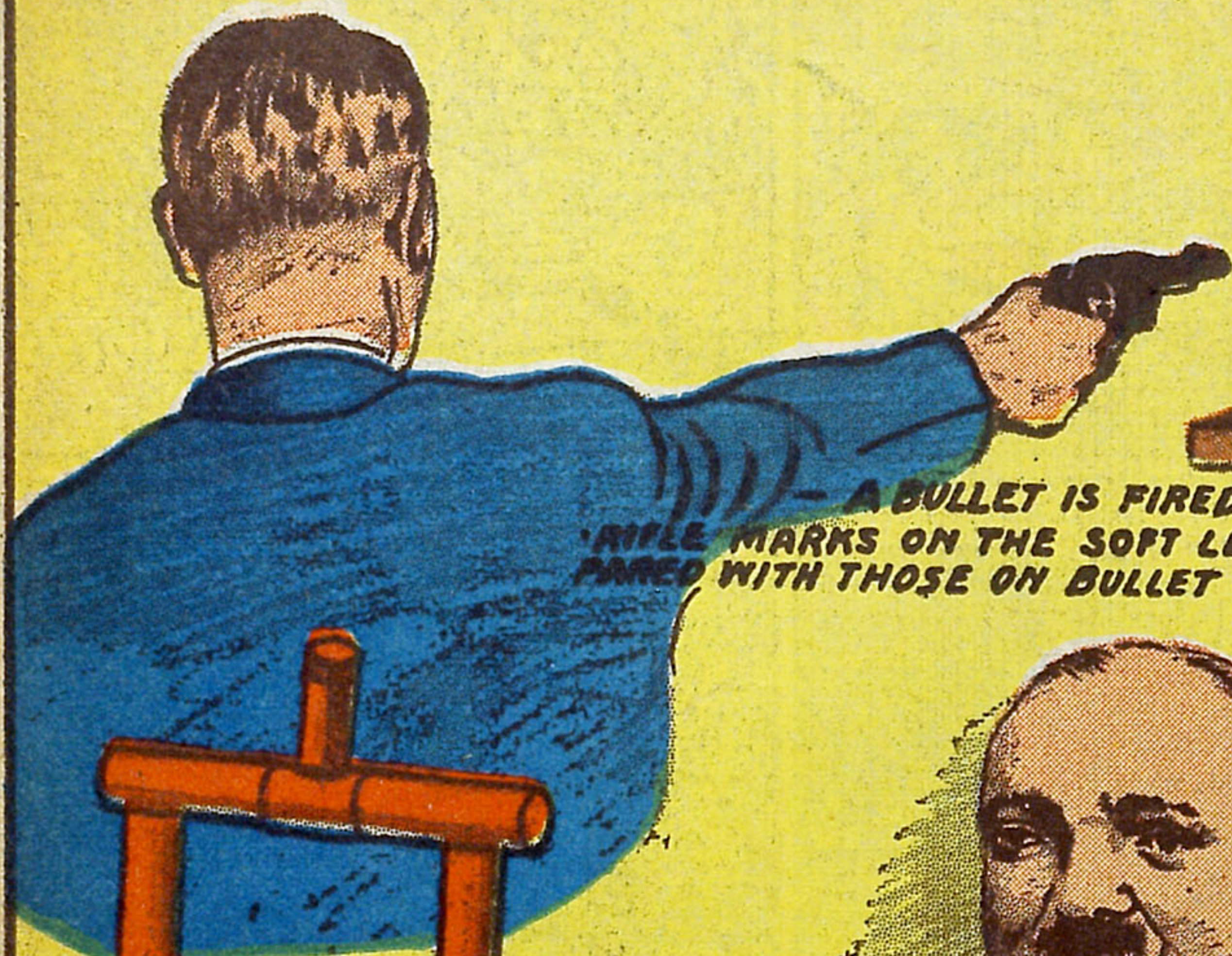


THE BRAINS OF THE MOB ESCAPING! I'LL SEE IF
MY CAR CAN MATCH SPEED WITH HIS..

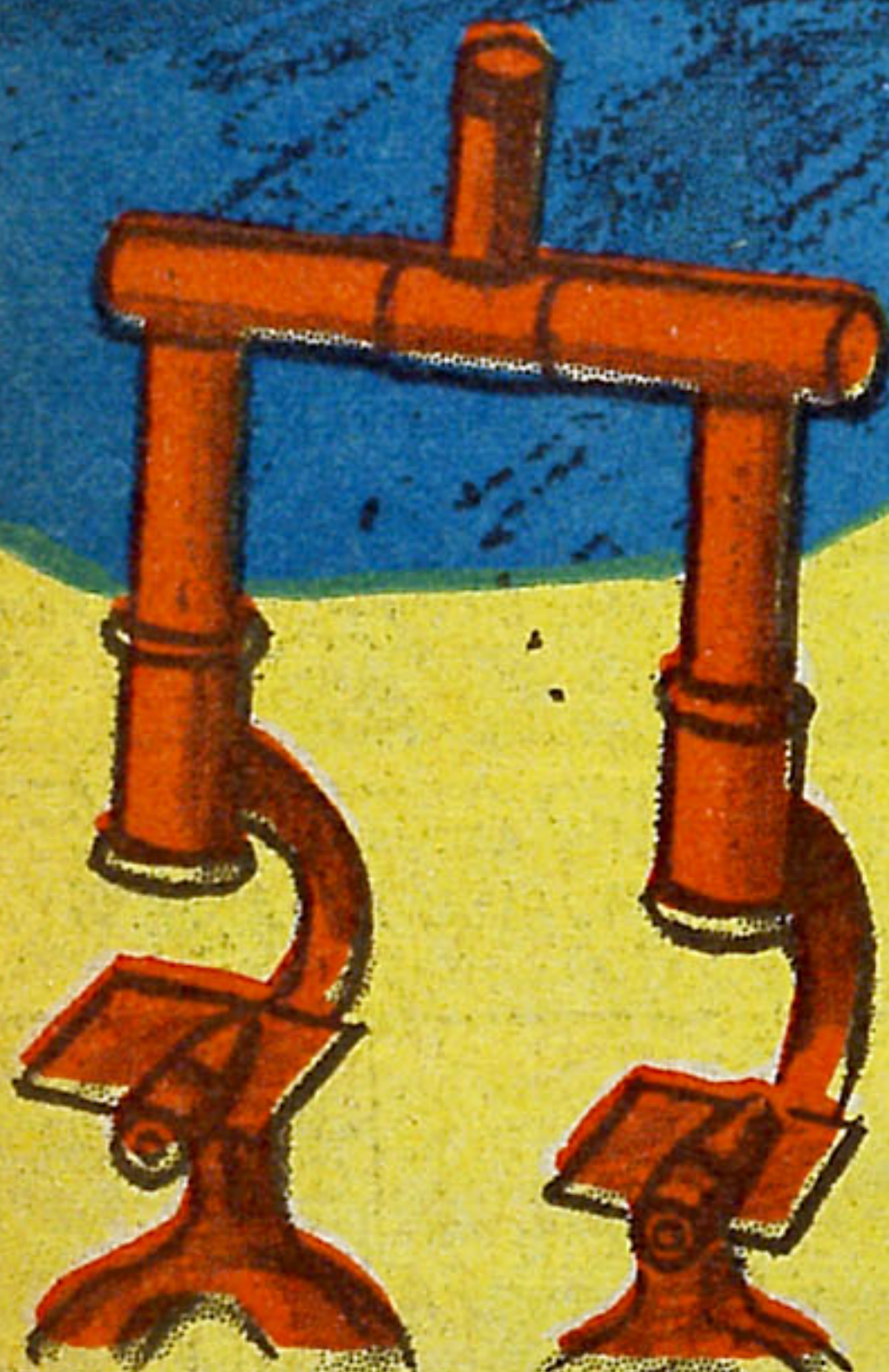
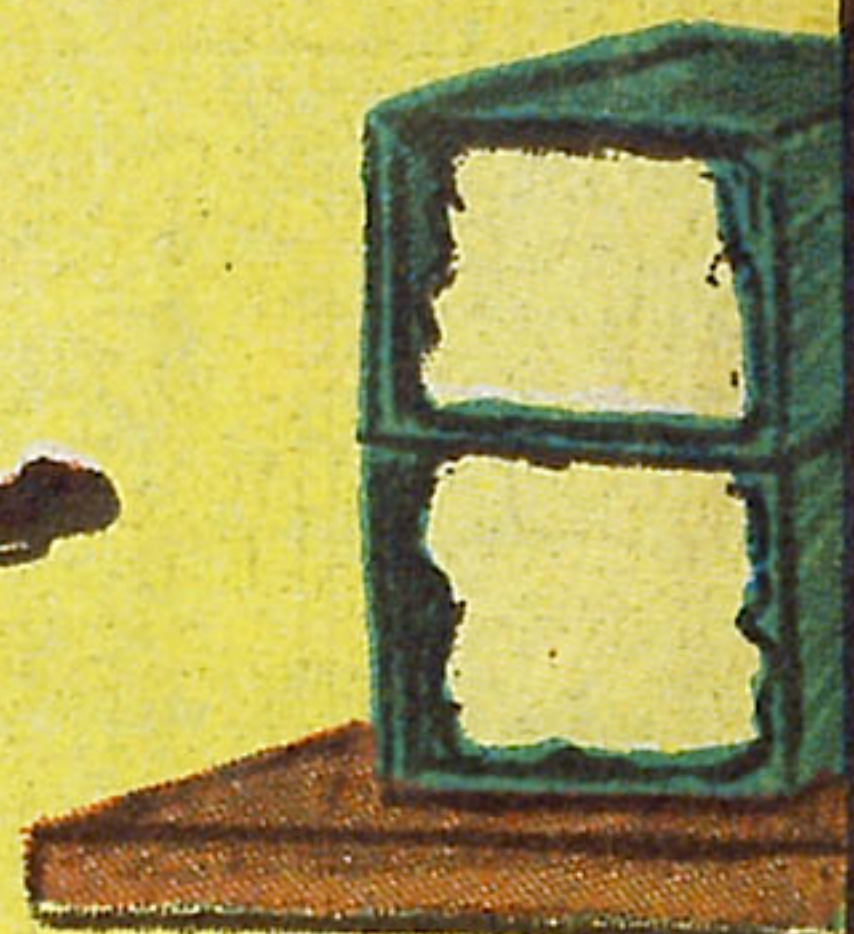




• BULLETS HAVE FINGERPRINTS •



**• A BULLET IS FIRED INTO COTTON-
RIFLE MARKS ON THE SOFT LEAD ARE COM-
PARED WITH THOSE ON BULLET USED IN CRIME.**



**• THE SILENT DETECTIVE "A
DOUBLE MICROSCOPE WITH A SINGLE
EYEPiece. THROUGH THIS, THE
SUSPECTED BULLET AND A TEST
BULLET FIRED FROM THE SAME GUN
CAN BE SEEN SIDE BY SIDE.**

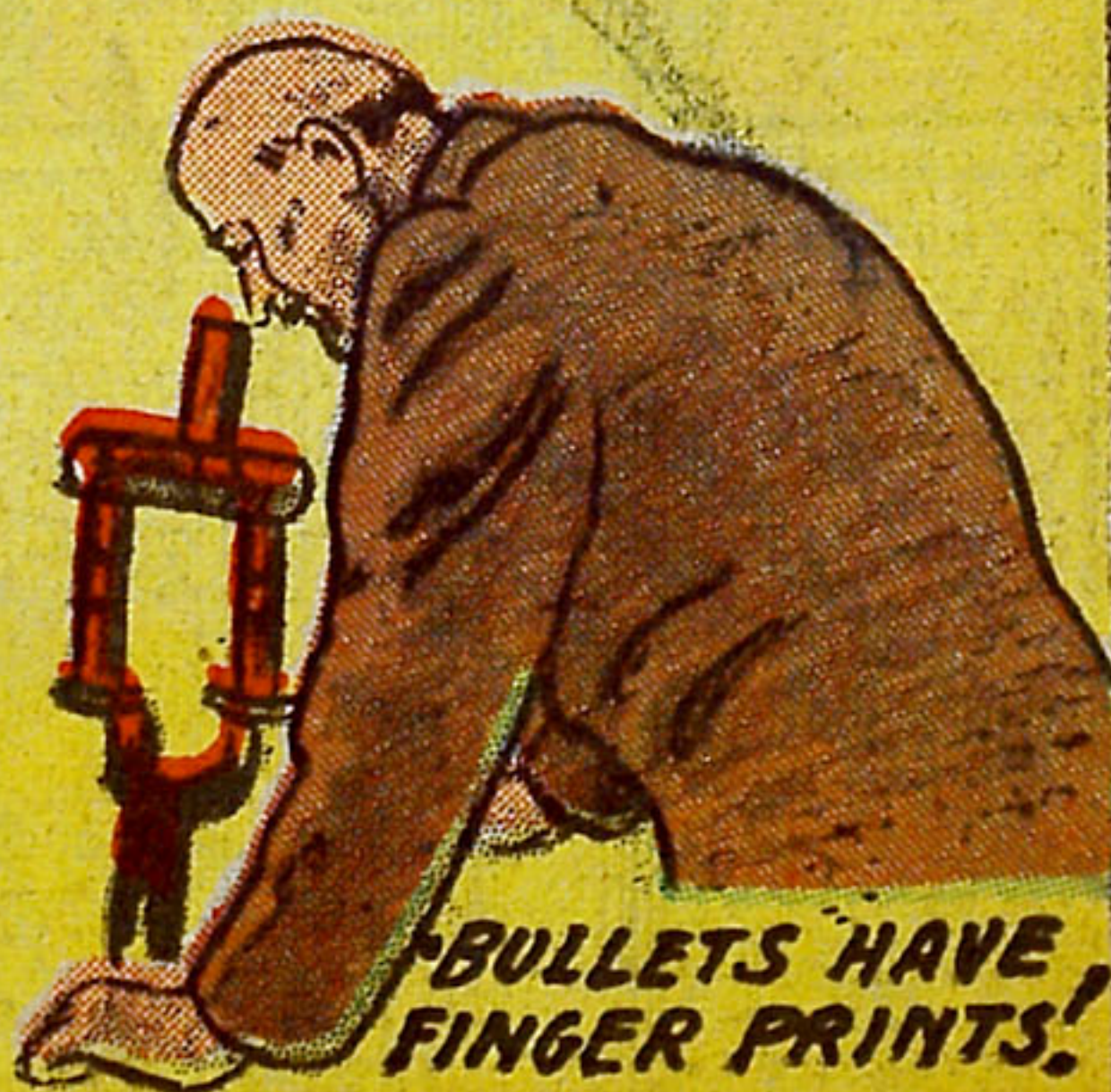


*JOSEPH A.
KALIFF*

**• ROBERT
CHURCHILL.
• ENGLISH DETECTIVE AND GUN EXPERT
WHO INTRODUCED THE "SILENT DETECTIVE"
IN ENGLAND DURING THE MURDER OF
CONSTABLE GUTTERIDGE - CHURCHILL
PROVED THAT NO TWO FIREARMS
LEAVE THE SAME MARKS ON
BULLETS.**



**BULLETS ARE ALSO
MEASURED! MR. CHURCHILL IS HERE
TAKING THE EXACT MEASUREMENT OF A
BULLET - WHICH IS IMPORTANT IN DETECTION.**



**• BULLETS HAVE
FINGER PRINTS!
• THE FRICTION MARKS ARE
LEFT ON IT AFTER FIRING.**

READ THESE!

EVERY MONTH

AMAN-the AMAZING-MAN



PURIFICATION!

THE NEW AMAZING-MAN - AFTER SIX MONTHS IN THE OUTER WORLD AMAN IS SUMMONED BY THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN - PURIFIED BY FIRE, HE WILL GO FORTH A NEW MAN, DEVOID OF ALL EVIL EMOTIONS - BUT THE GREAT QUESTION IS DETERMINED TO RULE HIM FOR HIS OWN EVIL MOTIVES - THE OTHER SIX COUNCILMEN ARE NOT AS DETERMINED THAT HE SHALL WORK FOR GOOD - WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

AMAN, YOU HAVE NOT BEEN PERFECT - YOU HAVE MIXED IN WAR, AND COMMITTED OTHER SINS - HENCE FORTH FIGHT ONLY FOR PEACE, JUSTICE, AND RIGHT!

WE SHALL SEE! SHALL WE AMAN?

AMAN, YOU HAVE STOOD THE TEST - THE PURIFICATION BY FIRE - NOW, WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO RENEW YOUR WORK?

THE

SHARK

LEW GLANZ



THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE. HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE, ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND AND SEA, HIS SEA POWER IS NATURAL BUT HIS LAND POWER WAS BESTOWED UPON HIM BY FATHER NEPTUNE WHO GAVE HIM AN ENCHANTED KNIFE, WITHOUT THIS KNIFE HE IS HELPLESS ON LAND - AIDED BY HIS SUPER ONE WAY TELEVISION SET HE SEE'S ALL

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, LEAVE THIS COUNTRY, NOW!

THE IRON SKULL



LATE IN THE YEAR 1771 ALL EUROPE ONCE MORE BECAME A MASS OF WAR TORN NATIONS, AND HERE IN THE UNITED STATES A NEW WAVE OF KIDNAPPINGS STARTED, THE VICTIMS CHOSEN FOR THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE ONLY! - WAS THE IRON SKULL ABLE TO STOP THIS WAVE OF TERROR?

-YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME TODAY ROCKLIN?

-YEAH, AND HE'S GOING TO COST YOU TEN GRAND, DRAGO! BRING THE PRIDE IN RED!

-HERE HE IS! - HAH LOOK, I THINK HE'S SCARED OF YOUR FACE, DRAGO!

-NO MATTER! SEEING IT'S PROF. DORAN! - THE GREATEST BACTERIOLOGIST IN THE WORLD! - HERE'S YOUR MONEY ROCKLIN!

-BUT, TOO BAD YOU AND RED WILL NEVER USE IT!

MINIMIDGET

THE SUPER-MIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, TWO SUPER-MIDGETS, THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND. FIND ADVENTURE AROUND THE WORLD THEY FLEW TO AFRICA IN A 3 FOOT ROCKET SHIP, AND NOW ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE BY BOAT.

BY John T. Kelb



ARE THEY ALL READY, RED?

YES! THE BOAT WILL BE HERE SOON. WE BETTER GET THEM!

WELL, MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, YOU'LL SOON BE LEAVING US! - I--A-- JUST WANT TO SAY I'M SORRY TO SEE YOU GO, AND THANK YOU FOR SAVING OUR LIVES!

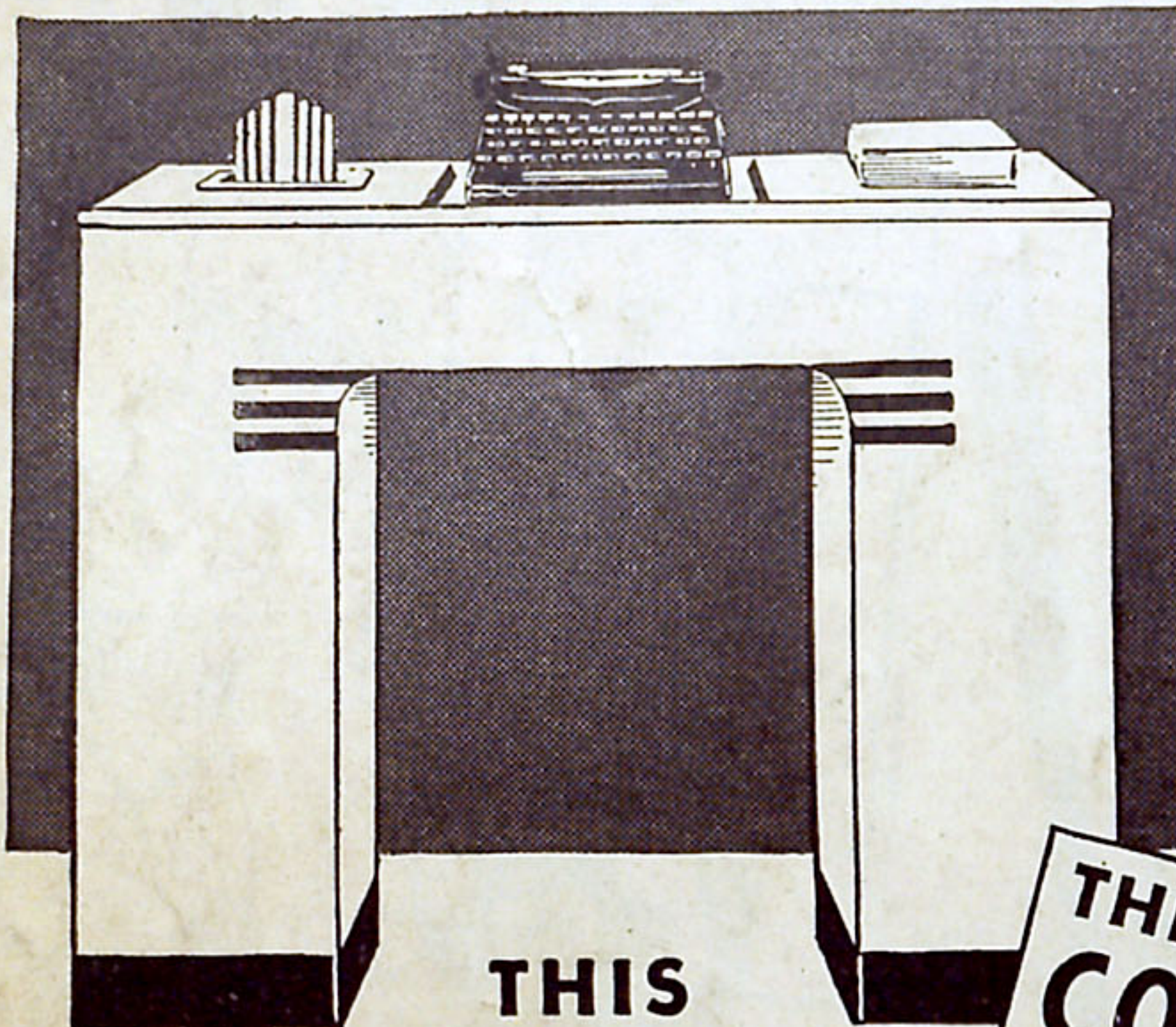
THAT GOES FOR ME, TOO!

OH-- WE WERE JUST LUCKY THAT THOSE NATIVES THOUGHT WE WERE GODS! I'M GLAD

I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU, AND JIM FOR CARRYING US SAFE THROUGH THE JUNGLE! I DON'T

IN THE AMAZING-MAN COMICS

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

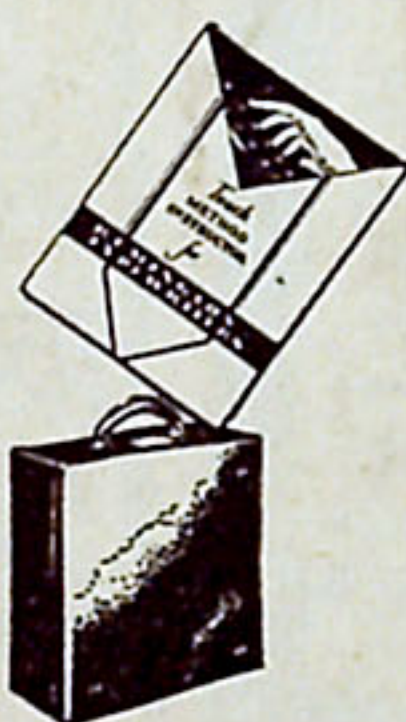
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ANOTHER RANGERHOUSE SCAN, EDITS BY YOC

Keen DETECTIVE FUNNIES

July 07, 2012

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No. 126



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THE EYE'S
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REPELS THE
ATTACKING
ALIENS